

Bullshittin'

Hodgy Beats

[Verse 1:]Today is another toilet, I'm sorry to spoil it

My heart lays behind a fortress

Going to walk or you gon' forfeit?

My horses would top a Porche

My source's are anti-dormant

Never snoring

What's the morning to a 24 fitness?

What's the difference when money pulls women, honey ho bitches?

Wanna be your misses

Look at her cleaning up your kitchen and shit

Find out about your other bitch she gonna be bitching in fits

Out she would be going with her 'til she's so in the quick

Life is sweet, but it could turn on you, honey and milk

Read apologies and weap

I'll just run with the guilt

See, I'm a fiend for a guilty pleasure

In a day who could draw you to a filthy measure

Go up in a dresser

Pull that costume out and dress-up

Vivid pictures you will remember forever

She too clever

Scars you'll leave for this sever

Several emeralds placed within the gold

I'll break your heart, you been the gold

I'll play the heart beside your soul

[Verse 2:]Ashes to ashes

Backflashes, me and you playing with matches

Girl, ashes to ashes

We were asses to asset, no half-step

You always beat me to the punch, jab left

I get mad skeptical about shit, but I ain't no ho

Looking through your clothes trying to get the password to your phone

See, I got my own, king of my own throne

I be in my chair, half the time you think I'm blown

Like, what the fuck you be on, my nigga?

On another day long, singing songs, my nigga

Predators get on their knees and prey on it, getcha

It's better to read it and weep than read a holy scripture

Moments are components of a frozen picture
And if it isn't captivated, it's evaporated
A mean nigga spitting nice words
To a bright bird with slight curves
Iceberg

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