I'm Gone

<u>Siya</u>

Black MetaphorSiya I'm wide awake/Lighters up Catchin rec/High as fuck FaceTime/She super bad Pistol on the dresser/Sippin Yak Boss shit/Rozay Baggin work/ I got that Cold Play White boy/ Piano keys 36 a brick/Ya'll niggas can't handle theseVacay in Miami Beach Pull up in that Gatti with some killas right beside me, probably dodgin paparazzi Tell them fuck niggas come find me if they ever out here lookin I aint gotta say I'm base, bitch I'm really out here cookinHook Boogie VSaid I'd never make it and I know I proved em wrong Middle fingers up, Man, I knew it all along In until it's over, I'm here until it's over Grinding like a mutha fuckin soldier I'm gone Light it up, pour it up (drink it, drink it) Light it up, pour it up (drink it, drink it) Light it up, pour it up (drink it, drink) Man I swear to God Tell them playas I'm gone (I'm gone)Siya I pray to God/I make it home I think I barely made it/They say I'm gone First class/G 5s Hardly sober/I must be out my mind Shit is movin faster than I ever could imagine If this shit is worth my soul tell these niggas they can have it Sacrifice Black diamonds Audemars Perfect timing Better late than never shawty say she need me But the reason that she love me be the reason that she leave me Broken hearted No regrets Life's a bitch

I give her headHook

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>