

Decisions so Poor (Interlude)

Neno Calvin

Back woods to the head count bread getting head and I been laid up and she ruby rose red
won't love won't trust

Want that decked out Bentley truck
One love strip throw it back till I say ou that's enough
Give me a gangsta hoe

One that don't give a fuck one that'll shank a hoe
One that be bout that action let that banga blow
One that go through my shit and tryta sank them hoes
Yeah

I'm in the street looking for beef that's why my eyes all black
I'm serving clean what you mean

I got eyeball that
It's ironic cause I'm constantly getting high off lax
Yeah
Yeah

I left too many nigga beefing in the city this year
So I'm bouta walk done and go empty this clip
My la hoe she tryna keep me calm I'm like just leave me lone

But I gotta go get it on
She don't want drugs
She just want love
She just want fck
I just want fck
After I fck

Back to them bucks
Back to that money
I'm the one hustling Monday though Sunday
Less time to love when you getting that money
She just want fuck me forver
It's been that way since I met her

I don't wanna keep it on the hush no more
I don't wanna love you from a distance nomore
I never understood why your decisions so poor
I want you right now I can't wait nomore
I need a mili right now I can't wait nomore

Lyrics Submitted by Bre'Aja

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