

Whoever U Are

Night Lovell

Late night thoughts of a dream land
Late night walks imma G man (ya)
I say fuck that order (ya)
Bitch that's not your corner (ya)
I drink blood like water (ya)
Least that's what I taught her (ya)
25 days left now and I've come to realize that I'm close to the red line I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you
I want
Want
Want
Want
Fake ass friends and they all wanna talk and they all want something (ey)
Place that pan on a white toed tan, bitch give me something
I like pain
I hate fame
You my main
We the same
Life's a game
All this rain
Yeah, yeah I might die for the things I did
I can't try take away my sin
I've seen cash and I've seen my past
Six feet down cause I chase that ass (uh)
And I promise that my body moves slow (ey)
Got nowhere to go (ey)
My mental be low (ey)
I'm left all alone (ey)
To die in the cold (ey)

And fuck all the shining (ey)
It's all about timing (yeah)I want you

I want you

I want you

I want you

I want you

I want you

I want you

I want you

I want you

I want you

I want you

I want you

I Want

Want

Want

Want (ye)The number you have dialed is not in service at this time
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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