

# Angel Haze, Gxmex

I know I know, I know I know  
Oh heaven's fallin', the Kingdom's gone  
Don't play with love, you know I'd rather be alone  
I see the colors, they made it rain  
I see the imprints of the others in my ...

Throw the peace sign baby, ashes burn to dust  
Look how the trees die baby, crashin' over us  
Passion over lust, whatever we try baby,

Baby I know, I know  
Been playing along, know you can't break my heart  
You see it's cool, it's cool  
You can play your games but babe just don't get caught  
You see I know, I know  
What you are ridin', you've been creepin' on the low  
Baby I know, I know  
But all your lies like every single one you told, baby I know

Said you'll quit your games for me, said you'll quit your games /4x

This love is tainted inside my head  
I'm making up with all the fellas that I bled  
Oh you aren't perfect, I should have known  
All that accusing just to cover up your own

Throw the peace sign baby, ashes burn to dust  
Look how the trees die baby, crashin' over us  
Passion over lust, whatever we try baby,

Baby I know, I know  
Been playing along, know you can't break my heart  
You see it's cool, it's cool  
You can play your games but babe just don't get caught  
You see I know, I know  
What you are ridin', you've been creepin' on the low  
Baby I know, I know  
But all your lies like every single one you told, baby I know

You've gotta look at the signs  
And see that I'm better than bitches around  
Swear that I'm sick of the people that crowd  
But don't even know what it's 'bout, whatever  
Come to my side of the green, come hit my trees  
You came but the real one who's heart is of steel, gunnin'  
All of them is fuckin' with me  
See I show the fuck up and turn up on the scene  
YOLO, them bitches ain't nothin' to me  
All my opponents are coming up short  
Turns out they blind and I'm nothin' to see  
Ho don't act like you ain't fuckin' with me  
I took a year off, came back whoa that's deep  
Yeah all y'all niggas are still soft, I'm flexin'  
Nah, I won't talk your ears off, second  
Wait seconds'll turning to minutes  
Wait seconds'll turning to minutes  
And minutes are millions  
Man I've been in hiding, came back with a killin'  
Man fuck it I might do some time for consuming  
Y'all been deprived for a minute  
Still make that crack, they still call me the chemist  
Put bitches under, still drill like the dentist  
All of you lessers are made in my image  
Fuckin' depressive, really ridiculous

Best in the game, they best put me in Guinness  
(Put me in Guinness) best put me in Guinness  
Best in the game, they best put me in Guinness