

# Caskey, U Don't Really Love Me (ft. Angel Hill)

Love me, love me  
You don't really love me  
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You don't really love me,

I give too much trust (I give too much trust)  
Never get enough back from you  
This ain't what it was (this ain't what it was)  
This shit always comes back to you

Gave my heart to the game  
and I ain't get shit in return for it  
It come to those who want it most  
you gotta yearn for it  
You live you learn  
And lord knows that I done learned from it  
The shit I been thru it could turn stomachs  
I got scars on my body  
Cigars on Bacardi  
As I'm riding thru the hills I see stars out the 'rari  
Doing things I said I'd never do  
Momma I'm sorry  
I don't bring the entourage to the party  
Cuz y'all don't really

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Aye searching for love in this rap game  
Sorta like online dating on tinder  
If you want something genuine well that's time wasted  
I put people on never got a thing in return  
They was kinda hating  
Learned from it now you will never hear their name brought up in a conversation  
Scars from my own friends  
Plus the people I don't know a deadly combination  
Put a chip on my shoulder I want total domination  
Compilation of my life flashed before my eyes  
Thought that I was near death it was intoxicating  
Cryptic message from my pops  
Cuz I only ever see him in the constellations  
Contemplating what my life is and what life ain't  
In dire need of some consolation  
Cuz they say I can but my own head saying I can't  
You ever put 10 years in a dream still fearing that it might tank?  
And no one ever reaching down to give a helping hand from the high ranks  
That's this shit  
The black sheep cuz I always felt like a misfit  
The waves everyone was riding on I missed it  
But really I didn't miss a thing  
Cuz it only made me self sufficient and more artistic  
They don't love you man you gotta be realistic