

Yung Bleu, Ashley's Song

What is black ice?
Oh, Oh, I don't feel alive
I don't feel the love with you, fuck you

They tell me I got love scars (Tell me I got love scars)
They tell me that I love too hard (Tell me that I love too hard)

Been hurt so many times I might not love you tomorrow
Yeah, Yeah, I heard that through the way that you've been giving up (You've been giving up)
Don't call my line when I'm rich as fuck
I fell in love with Ashley
Down in Miami, we got nasty
I'm not ashamed, I'm not ashamed, oh
You know the game, you know the game, oh
Can't be loyal to no bitch 'cause I got bread and you street (I got bread)
I ain't go no smoke with your little nigga, nigga's scared of that street

They tell me I got love scars (They tell me I got love scars)
They tell me that I love too hard (I love too hard)
They tell me I got love scars (Mmm, love scars)

I think she want revenge, she want payback (She want payback)
She gon' give me head while I lay back (While I lay back)
She gon' give me head in the Mayback (Skrtr)
Why the fuck you argue? Want some dick? Then bitch just say that (Bitch just say that)
Oh, I fell in love [?]
That pussy was so good I fuck around and payed up
These are my bitches, my alphabet bitches
These are my bitches, alphabet bitches
Amber was a animal
Brenda, she was beautiful
Casey, she was crazy
[?], gave her good dick, heaven and my hood bitch
Felicha understood shit, I met her up in [?]
[?], she's my turn up bitch, I made her pop a molly
Hazel, she got hazel eyes, she got me out my body
Why the fuck you out at night?
You better not be out fucking with them ho's
If I don't call the bae she'll probably pour some bleach all on my clothes

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