Era Istrefi, Redrum (feat. Felix Snow)

I don't care about your money or your fancy Some people call me bonnie
I can shoot you like a star
Sweet like honey, sticky like gun
Chew you like a cannibal
Red red rum

If you be diablo Then I leave you hallow Where I go you follow So you better act right

My love is bitter-sweet
But I can show you heaven
But first get on your knees
Close your eyes and count to 7
I don't care if you a peasant or a king
If you're with me then you're everything

You're too smart for all that drama Can't fix my heart with all you're your commas You drive so fast Don't care about my momma As if we're gonna make it

And I;m to good for all your bullshit But you got something that I don't quit So let's pretend like we're too perfect As if we're gonna make it