

Lady XO, Aces

Break down my emotions then I smoke em had to clear my head
Don't try to come around cuz you the one believin' shit you read
Stay mad about the past I dropped my pride was tellin' you my bad
The only one who kept it real ain't care about the shit you had
I was splittin' fins for little cesars just to fill our stomach
Tryna not to think too hard about it quick to switch to fuck it
Tried to show em love but he fucked up he act like he don't want it
When you go through pain it's hard to learn to just enjoy the moment
Ain't ask me for a hand but I can read you either way I'll loan it
I know how it feels cuz if I didn't would of never wrote it
You could really waste potential if you let it shift the focus
They ain't try to get to know me when I started glad you noticed
I speak from the heart lost count of all the times they tried to bite it
Separate the hate cuz too much shit for me was single sided
Know a lot of secrets I could keep em so I never minded
Drugs had killed his body so much shit that you ain't get to try yet

You not foolish jumpin' to conclusions
It's what it is can't help the fact you see they full of it
You know I don't blame you for decisions
That you made it know it took a lot for you
To come back from the times without no love, without no love
Stay up, yeah, it's love

Shit out my control I stayed ten toes ain't playin' victim
I get hard on myself over the years I gained some wisdom
If they show you who they are first time around don't ever miss em
I'm selective who I'm next to some be proud of bad intentions
Try not to feel some type of way shit happens unexpected
You the type be takin' L's I always took it as a lesson
You won't catch me round nobody who I feel I gotta question
You wanna hear the real
I gave em that they got the message
No coincidence I'm destined
Play it cool but I was tempted
He was goofy bitch infested
Why you say it like you meant it
Got a issue better press it
Killin' shit still independent
Lot of shit but I accept it
Make it back and reinvest it
Wake up early count my blessings
Put my feelings in a sentence
In a room they feel my presence
I can't help if you offended
They ain't solid just pretend it
How you hustle gon' reflect it
I'm the one like I'm selected
Tryna slide don't recommend it

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