Rod Wave, Checkmate

Lost in my feelings, running out of love
Sometimes I get in my feelings
Sometimes I'm in my feelings

Okay lost in my feelings, running out of love
Sometimes I get in my feelings with codeine in my blood
Most times I be tripping reminiscing about us
Why'd I gotta stand on business, ten toes no matter what
You know life is like a chess game
Gotta think it through
Gotta make your next move your best move
And what's happenin' Uncle D
I probably never could repay ya
Helped me chase my dream
Found my dream and went major
Any niggas hate us
Shot my whole truck up
Beef we ain't squashing
Never getting fucked up
Man I really fuck with bro
Hope he got the mentions I sent
It's on the floor stay out the car with them jits

So many war rooms
So many nights all alone
God blessed the child that could hold his own
And you can wave your white flag all you want
I want you to know
Imma pay you back for that one
Imma pay you back for that one
I gotta pay you back for that one
Imma pay you back for that one
Pay you back for that one
Imma pay you back for that one
I gotta pay you back for that one
Imma get you back for that one

Okay now tell me how this bitch find it in her heart to cross me
I had your back since we was little can't forget ya or forgive ya
Since we first got out the ghetto
Know we had some stormy weather
But you ain't make this shit no better
Now it's up and stuck forever
And I'm on that dope so bad right now that I can't feel a thing
Codeine cups to the brain smiling through my pain
Like dancing in the rain, yeah
When you smiling through your pain it feel like dancing in the rain

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Imma pay you back for that one
I gotta pay you back for that one
Imma pay you back for that one
Pay you back for that one
Imma pay you back for that one
I gotta pay you back for that one
I'm gon get you back for that one