## **Don't Love Me**

**Mickey Factz** 

I was in love now i don't even mess with her I don't mean to brag i cant get fresh with her I swear i think it's all a test with her I'm sending texts to my Ex asking can i have sex with her She said it might flame catch When you buy guitars are the strings attached? And i sat down i had a drink to that I don't wanna be the guy that she thinks is whack But i am i know i like the skin on the back of my hand The full surface of it like am a Cassidy fan I even had her father say am a family man Still ain't work out but went through the insanity plan Insanity man am on a speed bag jumping rope to my knees bag breathe Put my mind on other things when it seems bad nightmares no games this is wh ere My dreams cast Shawty got her D leave swag Point guard texting always let a week pass] Days on that we don't speak that i got the wine house so much i need rehab I broke many womens hearts my bed chopped up about 20 women parts Am at the finish line wondering when did it start gpsing my confession Trinity is lost Met a couple of good girls that i would have kept met a couple models i want ed i couldn't get I even hit on chicks i knew they didn't look the best Coz i ain't sleep on you when i should have slept Now am in the bed with a girl am having fun with her But i always think of you when am done with her She wanna talk i want cabs to come get her If this is the act up i ain't doing nothing with her God hates the subordination coming from a soldier who committing fornication Happy all wasted making his daughters taken Praying ain't fragile and then there water broken Waiting on this girl who sitting and raised to my scalp That's why i hit the barber coz he be fading it out I always wanna yell but i ain't able to shout Coz when i get around her am duck taping my mouth If all thugs go to heaven then where is this bitch gon' go coz she aint ange lic That wasn't a swipe but you gotta give me credit Three years tryna make it work got my brother desperate Love lust lost left you undecided i spray painted on my wall to see if love is blinded Ironically another girl came to underline it We were overrated never double sided Got your painting in my closet creating dust I guess its a sign that its time to hang it up I painted the heart of my ceiling cant make this up I can see love without love isn't waking up Now its on to the next one Coz my ex hang was never the best one And i scream with my hand over my left lung You wont get a phone call or a text from from MEEE Black women always saying its hard to find a good black man who ain't playin q When one comes around who's serious with dating the thought starts changing and

Hearts start breaking I wanted vacations in drawn out places swanky hotels 4 star ratings You know i eat coleslaw am a hardcore patron and i accepted you eating all t hat bacon That's love sacrifice passion right? But its time i left coz you ain't acting right Honestly we should be living marriage life How you have Spanish but sacred of a pack of rice And this both how we leave the church but we sure had meaning But the meaning hurt Whats even sadder she probably wont even hear this verse coz i gotta send it to her just so she can hear it first She dont know whats going on and that's the main reason why my brother's mov ing on Shoot for the best am giving you the bullet of success i hope someone Gives you what i coundn't But i did!!!! FACTZ!!