

# Spill My Blood

Allday

I still got that photograph on my dresser  
I know it's been a laughably long time for me to still love you  
I still got the photographs that you sent me  
I know you're someone else's now, but I still want you  
I still want you

Swear I fucked you right, that's what you told me then  
We were supposed to die before we folded in  
That's my bad, I'm apolog'in  
Bringing old shit up, fuckin' historian  
I had a space in your heart, I'm orbitin'  
You know that I'll be back like the Austrian  
I know there is gaps in what you told to him  
Does he know you got it tattled on your body there?

You would do anything in the backseat  
This my city and I know all the backstreets  
You, cars, M.D., shows, raps, beats, crew, mum, dad, xannies, hopes, plans, dreams

Having visions of why  
This feeling ain't right  
If I spill my blood for you  
If I spill my blood  
Would you love me then?

Gotta feeling you might  
Come over tonight  
If I spill my blood for you  
If I spill my blood  
Would you love me then?

You love to show me that you've got your life together  
I'm happy for you, baby, but you don't got to be so mean  
Just because I do drugs and my friends are reckless  
It doesn't mean I'm evil all of a sudden, I'm just lonely  
And summer sucks this year  
[?] I didn't touch this year  
Pretty much doing drugs trying to fuck this year  
Not proud of the man I've become this year  
I got sent to the States just to clean my blood  
Still driving 'round town in a beat-up car  
You say hey sometimes, I guess he's not up  
I'm thinking of all these old times and tryna bring them up, like

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Be straight with me now, if you ain't coming over  
Then I ain't staying sober no more  
Might find me in the kitchen of his big apartment  
Spilling my blood all over his floor  
Can't believe that the doctor delivered this monster  
The moment I was born, should've choked me with the cord  
One voice in my head said I shouldn't listen to no voices  
But the other one's saying I'm supposed to be gone  
And it's all your fault (All your fault)  
Are you sorry?

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