

# Bullshittin'

Hodgy Beats

Today is another toilet, I'm sorry to spoil it  
My heart lays behind a fortress  
Going to walk or you gon' forfeit?  
My horses would top a Porche  
My source's are anti-dormant  
Never snoring  
What's the morning to a 24 fitness?  
What's the difference when money pulls women, honey ho  
bitches?  
Wanna be your misses  
Look at her cleaning up your kitchen and shit  
Find out about your other bitch she gonna be bitching  
in fits  
Out she would be going with her 'til she's so in the  
quick  
Life is sweet, but it could turn on you, honey and milk  
Read apologies and weap  
I'll just run with the guilt  
See, I'm a fiend for a guilty pleasure  
In a day who could draw you to a filthy measure  
Go up in a dresser  
Pull that costume out and dress-up  
Vivid pictures you will remember forever  
She too clever  
Scars you'll leave for this sever  
Several emeralds placed within the gold  
I'll break your heart, you been the gold  
I'll play the heart beside your soul

Ashes to ashes  
Backflashes, me and you playing with matches  
Girl, ashes to ashes  
We were asses to asset, no half-step  
You always beat me to the punch, jab left  
I get mad skeptical about shit, but I ain't no ho  
Looking through your clothes trying to get the password  
to your phone  
See, I got my own, king of my own throne  
I be in my chair, half the time you think I'm blown  
Like, what the fuck you be on, my nigga?  
On another day long, singing songs, my nigga  
Predators get on their knees and prey on it, getcha  
It's better to read it and weep than read a holy  
scripture  
Moments are components of a frozen picture  
And if it isn't captivated, it's evaporated  
A mean nigga spitting nice words  
To a bright bird with slight curves  
Iceberg