Vince Staples

Limos

I can love you I can love you I can love you I can love you better

Bitches think they livin' in a dream 'til I wake 'em up Faded off the liquor, limousines waiting in the front Looking for a nigga with the green shinin' in the club Trying to trade the hoes life for the red rose life Hope we roll dice, but a seed ain't what you want 18 years with a check coming every month Every step you take will get you closer to the paper Pay attention to the ones known The Marilyn Monroes use their wombs as ways to move forward Fall with the rules to bask in the glory Bastard child often lost in the story Sad and unfortunate, but the game's to win

So you love and you lose it She don't wanna devolve Keep your heart in your chest And your head in the stars Fall in love and get lost Fall in love and get lost Fall in love and get lost Fall in love and get lost

I can love you (I can love you) I can love you (I can love you) I can love you (I can love you) I can love you better

He don't love her at all, but he fuckin' her raw Tales of Adam and Eve birthin' a bitch and a dog How you follow a heart colder than winter in Prague Love for the wealth and the self, her mind full of everything e lse The Bible she hide in the shelf, doubt she ever open it Lost in the world, just tryin' to figure where to go from here Wonder what her motive is, she wonder what your focus is Every man she ever felt done lied and left her to herself Scared of the future, runnin' from the past Like she's starin' in the grave while you starin' at her ass Young, dumb in the brave heart, numb from the pain Eyes strain from the tears, yeah, she stuck in her ways