

# Scarred from Love

## Quando Rondo

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ohhh, Quando Rondo, nigga, yeah yeah  
I don't know what I need  
So when I tell you I love you  
Yeah, I really don't mean it  
Yeah You really touched me to my heart  
Permanent scars the day I found that you cheated  
I kept it real with you girl  
I guess you was tryna get even  
I feel like Adam, you my Eve, we in the Garden of Eden  
How the fuck you claim you love  
someone when you don't know the real meaning  
You always listen to your friends and let 'em come in between us  
I guess that ring and that new teddy bear, lil shawty don't mean nun  
Don't understand where we stand, I might need a chair  
The way that I been feeling lately, you ain't never care  
I call your phone and you don't pick up, babygirl you got me nervous  
Is it the cameras or the fame, the tory burch or all them purses  
I know your worth and girl you worthless  
Anything you wanted, I purchased  
Baby, I know you ain't perfect, what I do to deserve this  
I know I lie, I don't spend time  
I know I cheated before  
You ask me why, do not reply, I never needed no hoe  
Look at the sky, I'm bout to dive, I'm bout to jump off the boat  
I hope I drown, I hope I die, my heart gon float, coast to coast  
I'm with some youngings from the trenches who gone serve by the store  
I won't admit it, I'm addicted, sipping lean, pouring fours  
Spin on they block,  
it ain't no missing, leave some shells on the floor  
I wrote her name inside that prison in the cell on the door  
My nigga telling me Im tripping cuz I fell for that hoe  
She sent me pictures on cargin, threw her mail on the floor  
I put some VV's in my teeth, they cost a band of some coke  
Imma send some VV's in your watch yea we want all the smoke  
You really touched me to my heart  
Permanent scars the day I found that you cheated  
I kept it real with you girl  
I guess you was tryna get even  
I felt like Adam, you my Eve, we in the Garden of Eden  
How the fuck you claim you love  
someone and you don't know the real meaning

You always listen to your friends and let 'em come in between us  
I guess that ring and that new teddy bear, lil shawty don't mean nun  
Don't understand where we stand, I might need a chair  
The way that I been feeling lately, you ain't never care I made an oath to all my niggas, I ain't  
never gone change on em  
I threw the ones to all the strippers, I want Ben Franks on 'em  
I told 'em keep they handshakes cause they love faking, it's phony  
I remember way before the cameras and the fame they ain't want me  
Two car garage in the streets  
Girl I go hard in these streets  
I left my heart in these streets  
Girl, I'm the hardest in these streets  
We shoot at cars in the streets  
We slang that rod in the streets  
Too many broads in the seat  
Play your cards fucking with me  
She want Chanel on her feet, hair and nails they're on fleek  
She keep them M's by the week, cartier lens so she can see  
She keeps my pints, I sip that lean  
I tote that Glock with that big red beam  
I'm in love with that block, Blocboy JB  
Nigga run up, get shot, we don't aim for feet  
Sell them rocks just to eat with them big OG's  
Yea my pain really deep like the big blue sea  
Why they hating on a G, they don't even know me  
Double cup filled syrup, baby lean on me  
When i post in the hood got a Glock on the seat  
So I wish a nigga would got a Glock in my reach  
Backwood full of kush no swish just sweet  
You lying through yo teeth i know you cheat  
My heart so cold till the day we meet  
Everytime that I'm able you know I preach  
I ain't ever watch cable I was out in these streets  
Phone call from the label my song got leaked  
Whatever you sow best believe you gon reap  
Everytime its smoke you know we creep  
Up with the pole everytime its beef (yeah)  
I really came from the trenches, I had to grind and hustle  
Everyday I stayed on the mission an make it out the struggle  
Im kickin shit in new Givenchy, dripping all these puddles  
Im with my team, we got a plan no we ain't gotta huddle  
You know how far the way we came if you had been where we was  
Im in the court room, locked in chains im getting judged by a judge  
So i really don't mean it, yeah I really don't mean it  
Quando Rondo Nigga

