

# Glass Flows (feat. Ravyn Lenae)

## Smino

Walking light on these glass flows  
My tippy's, I'm toe up  
You know what, I'm thinking  
I think  
I think I made you too special  
You took me, you shook me, you shh me  
When I tried to think about you, babe  
Walking past my feet  
See, why you never need me?  
You was really a vessel  
You cut it, It blooded  
I bled out, you ran out  
It's dead now  
Lately I been thinking 'bout your glow again  
Lately I been, lately I been thinking 'bout a go again  
Don't you know my diamond soul?  
Don't you know my time is gold?  
Lately I been drinking, still dehydrated  
'Lil chocolate water, Henny got me callin', hello operator  
Tell lil' shawty, grab the phone  
Fuck around, done been too long  
If I had another chance, I'd throw you off my back  
If I knew you had a plan, I'd never say attack  
Pity, pity, pitty pat, long paragraphs  
Make me tisk when you get like that  
Fall back, took a trip  
Roll the luggage, burnin' pack  
Fuck that, feelin' like I need a new thing  
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You cut it, It blooded  
I bled out, you ran out  
It's dead now Rest assured, you about to ruin your pedicure  
Tippy-toeing this nigga in the Chi

Ca I go with ya, huh?  
Feelin' like any nigga in the room can be the guy  
Feelin' like every bitch I bone a skeleton of mine  
Prolly why I felt insecure that one night out Chi  
Ca I go back in time, can I Michael J. Fox?  
Prolly call up Lil' Bari and turn Delorean to hotbox  
Moon child, lil' shawty cry shootin' stars any time she cry  
Cry me a river, I'll teach you how to build a boat  
I'm John Cena with visual  
You can't see me, can't see me, no  
I can't, I can't control myself  
(Oh my God, you're in my head)  
I can't, I can't control my health  
(Oh my God, you're in my bed) Walking light on these glass flows  
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I think I made you too special

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