

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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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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