Edgar Allan Poe'd Up (feat. theMIND)

Smino

My heart on my sleeve Boom-boom-ka-boom Straight face when I grieve Put the Remy on the ice Edgar Allan Poe'd up, lean on me The deuce, the deuce

Growed up too damn quick

Shawty sucked me, I was 9Stoned like a path through gardens

Green plants, nigga a botanist

Soon as I get the deposit

Loud man, liquor regardless

Uber to the pussy, I'm ballin'

Gucci on my balls in the Balmain

No plan, movin' with no brain

Wonder why I'm feelin' mundane

Same old cycle of trife, oh

Plan on breakin' the cycle

'Til lil' shawty send me them nudes

Then it's back to the titties and tight rolls

Thank God for that body

God for this bottle

She a Coca-Cola copy

And she know Smino Papi

Gon' be feenin' for her

Head game crackin'

She a cluck with the fuck

Right now I'm on a roll

No time to butter you up

My heart on my sleeve

Boom-boom-ka-boom

Straight face when I grieve

Put the Remy on the ice

Edgar Allan Poe'd up, lean on me

The deuce, the deuce

Growed up too damn quick

Shawty sucked me, I was 9So I don't really want to talk about my feeling in here

Any, meeny, miny mo mo mo mo whiskey to spare?

Emptied my bottle now she counting her tears

Said lately she been sitting on the mountain of fear

Of what?

May be I can't open up to yo inquisitions
Talking bout your people's and expect me to sit and listen

And they don't even like my ass I know, I know my bad Big trouble in little China

She say can't even kill a nigga wit kindness, heart lost on mixtape, dammit where did you find it?

Opportunities knocking, walk you ass thru that front door

Put your pride in your lymph nodes

Know this world is so cut throat

And a heart don't mean shit if you ain't using it

Yeah, yeah

(Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, yeah

The Father, The Father

The Father, The Father

The Father, The Father

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