

Hate and Love

Chris Travis

Hair getting long, and my money getting long
Feels so right, but you're just so wrong
Shine so bright she'll get your life blown
Heart so cold, I'll never feel at home
But money keep coming
Bitch nigga, I won't ever do it for the money
Riding through the night and we kill it during summers
So all you night niggas gonna fall right under
Yeah, nigga I bring the rain and the thunder
Flood watching, nigga better take cover
Bitch so bad, make a weak nigga stutter
Yellow bitch and clear bitch, I'll seek covers
Niggas wanna talk, bitch I don't see nothing
Pictures to the shark like a damn sea monkey
Bitch, I'm at the Double Tree bumpin'
If you tryna look for something

The doors open up, while I'm walking through
Ground breaking flow, make the devil hear my vocals too
If you think you fucking with me, Imma just get rid of you
I'm calculating money, trying to find my reciprocals

These bitches out they mind
If she want me to wife her
I need a smart woman with some needs and desires
Jaw-breaking head like she sucking through a wire
Boy, I'm about my bread like a duck on an island
Girl, I'm not friendly
Don't you come around me smiling
These hoes hit up anybody when they drunk-dialing
That's why I can't trust 'em
So it's fuck 'em
I'm alone with my money
Just me and repercussions
And all I want to do is kill, any nigga think he tougher
I'm a cold-blooded nigga
Ending tape with no discussions
Rap game getting crazy cause I got this bitch muffled
Best believe you get hurt if you fucking with my hustle
Bitch

Bitch I'm taking off
And I don't need to talk
I'm giving sign language if I need you taken out
Deep in the vacant house
Where we will lay you down
And we will slay you out
Goodbye
It's over now

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I just want to see you
Baby, can I breath you?
Don't wanna mislead you
Your pain is my pain too
I'm just acting brand new
Blame it on my last two
Promise Imma stay true
Your bitches, they don't hate you
What you gotta see through
Catch me by the sea soon
I'm just feeling removed
Find the place I met you
Baby you can stay too
Tricking, what I can't do
Loving, then I hate you
Fucking then escape you
They asking what I'm gone do
Imma get ahead of you
Then imma level you
You ain't on my level, you
Practice make you better foul
But I play it clever, smooth
Coming through, you better move
WaterBoyz, bitch that's the crew
Paint my heart that ocean blue

My soul controlling you