You say that you love me
But I don't wanna be your slave
So many people judge me
But would they follow me to my grave?
You say that you love me
But only if I stay the same
Baby, I'm leaving
Cause I don't wanna play these games

I got a lot on my mind I got a lot on my plate I got these people around me Say that they love me, most of them fake It feels like they want me to fail It feels like they want me to die It feels like they want all my money But fuck 'em, they wasting their time Like walk around the Riverbend with me Let me tell you all the things I've seen See, the boy is dying in front of to me And I'm the reason that he had to bleed For what? so you could get on my grip So you could pick me apart Tell me how I should make art? Nah you don't get this heart

You say that you love me
(Dirt boy, dirt life, dirt bike, whip!)
But I don't wanna be your slave
So many people judge me
(Dirt boy, dirt life, dirt bike, whip!)
But would they follow me to my grave?
You say that you love me
(Dirt boy, dirt life, dirt bike, whip!)
But only if I stay the same
Baby, I'm leaving
(Dirt boy, dirt life, dirt bike, whip!)
Cause I don't wanna play these games

Hey yo, Slime!
No, I don't wanna play these games
No, I don't wanna play these games, no
This Slime language
It weren't learned my slang
If this really weren't love what it was
You had me tricking off
And throwing in the club, yeah
I bought you black diamonds, baby
Now you fucked, yeah
I'd rather have lust than love
Blind to the fact you're a thug
You won't judge

But you say that you love me
But I don't wanna be your slave
So many people judge me
But would they follow me to my grave?

You say that you need me
(Dirt boy, dirt life, dirt bike, whip!)
Based on yesterday
Baby, I'm leaving
(Dirt boy, dirt life, dirt bike, whip!)
But never gonna be the same

This dirt boy, this dirt life These are black boots It's a black knife This is born woods This is raised wolf This has moved hoods This a change life Never talked to my mother I wish I heard from my father I used to try , but why bother $\[$ Yeah, they can talk to my lawyer This loose change about loose pills These loose girls, they got true skills They say you changed with the new brain Well, the truth hurts, man love kills I've been around, don't fuck around You fuck around and get real killed Got real friends, got real guns I'm not a bad guy but it's real deal Whip!

You say that you love me (Dirt boy, dirt life, dirt bike, whip!) But I don't wanna be your slave So many people judge me (Dirt boy, dirt life, dirt bike, whip!) But would they follow me to my grave? You say that you love me (Dirt boy, dirt life, dirt bike, whip!) But only if I stay the same Baby, I'm leaving (Dirt boy, dirt life, dirt bike, whip!) Cause I don't wanna play these games {But you say that you love me} Many-many- judge me I don't- I don't, play these games No, I don't wanna play these games Cause I don't wanna play these games {No, I don't wanna play these games} I don't- I don't, play these games