

Runaway Bride

Honey Cocaine

[Verse 1]

Runnin' away, runnin' away
Cupid ain't shit, throw the gun my way
Bullets spit at my face, tears fall from the sky
What a beautiful frown, it has kept me alive
Seeking for an answer but I feel like I'm far
Runaway bitch with a rebellious heart
What a dangerous game, hope you walk out now
'Cause love is a bitch and she talks out loud
Wish I was the type to maybe open my heart
Said it from the start, shit is cold and it's dark
So what? Lust me, or lust me not
f**k trust and feelings, I trust my glock

[Hook]

Guns to the sky, runaway brides
I thought I told you thugs don't cry
I'm on my queen shit
I'm on my queen shit, yeah
Guns to the sky, runaway brides
I thought I told you thugs don't cry
I'm on my queen shit
I'm on my queen shit, yeah

[Verse 2]

Hittin' the ground, I be hittin' the ground
Escapin', what's left? I ain't tryna be found
You say it's my fault for dishonoring love?
But tell me I've been smart all along as a thug
I ain't takin' a chance, you get the piece from me
Love rips you apart, and it's so easy to see
So young and naïve, f**k looking for me
'Cause thugs don't cry, can't be waitin' for me
Loyal to rap, I'm only loyal to rap
Sendin' me love, I'm just gon' send her ass back
So tell me, lust me, or lust me not?
f**k trust and feelings, I trust my glock

[Hook]