

# Don't Love Me

Mickey Factz

I was in love now i don't even mess with her  
I don't mean to brag i cant get fresh with her  
I swear i think it's all a test with her  
I'm sending texts to my Ex asking can i have sex with her  
She said it might flame catch  
When you buy guitars are the strings attached?  
And i sat down i had a drink to that  
I don't wanna be the guy that she thinks is whack  
But i am i know i like the skin on the back of my hand  
The full surface of it like am a Cassidy fan  
I even had her father say am a family man  
Still ain't work out but went through the insanity plan  
Insanity man am on a speed bag jumping rope to my knees bag breathe  
Put my mind on other things when it seems bad nightmares no games this is wh  
ere  
My dreams cast  
Shawty got her D leave swag  
Point guard texting always let a week pass]  
Days on that we don't speak that i got the wine house so much i need rehab  
I broke many womens hearts my bed chopped up about 20 women parts  
Am at the finish line wondering when did it start gpsing my confession  
Trinity is lost  
Met a couple of good girls that i would have kept met a couple models i want  
ed i couldn't get  
I even hit on chicks i knew they didn't look the best  
Coz i ain't sleep on you when i should have slept  
Now am in the bed with a girl am having fun with her  
But i always think of you when am done with her  
She wanna talk i want cabs to come get her  
If this is the act up i ain't doing nothing with her  
God hates the subordination coming from a soldier who committing fornication  
Happy all wasted making his daughters taken  
Praying ain't fragile and then there water broken  
Waiting on this girl who sitting and raised to my scalp  
That's why i hit the barber coz he be fading it out  
I always wanna yell but i ain't able to shout  
Coz when i get around her am duck taping my mouth  
If all thugs go to heaven then where is this bitch gon' go coz she aint ange  
lic  
That wasn't a swipe but you gotta give me credit  
Three years tryna make it work got my brother desperate  
Love lust lost left you undecided i spray painted on my wall to see if love  
is blinded  
Ironically another girl came to underline it  
We were overrated never double sided  
Got your painting in my closet creating dust  
I guess its a sign that its time to hang it up  
I painted the heart of my ceiling cant make this up  
I can see love without love isn't waking up  
Now its on to the next one  
Coz my ex hang was never the best one  
And i scream with my hand over my left lung  
You wont get a phone call or a text from from MEEE  
Black women always saying its hard to find a good black man who ain't playin  
g  
When one comes around who's serious with dating the thought starts changing  
and

Hearts start breaking  
I wanted vacations in drawn out places swanky hotels 4 star ratings  
You know i eat coleslaw am a hardcore patron and i accepted you eating all t  
hat bacon  
That's love sacrifice passion right?  
But its time i left coz you ain't acting right  
Honestly we should be living marriage life  
How you have Spanish but sacred of a pack of rice  
And this both how we leave the church but we sure had meaning  
But the meaning hurt  
Whats even sadder she probably wont even hear this verse coz i gotta send it  
to her just so she can hear it first  
She dont know whats going on and that's the main reason why my brother's mov  
ing on  
Shoot for the best am giving you the bullet of success i hope someone  
Gives you what i coundn't  
But i did!!!!  
FACTZ!!