

Nostalgia

Mike Stud

I ain't slept alone in a week
Got a bad lil mama
I don't know in my sheets yeah
Put on a robe
Poured a drink
Put a bar in the crib
So the party come to me yeah
Are you ready?
I'll need a can in my hand
Need my toes in the sand
And a bitch that need a man
Turns out they all want the will
And I got a lot to give
And you know I love to give yeah
I spent half my life
Living it out of a suitcase
So if you ain't moving right
I'll move to a new place
I ain't moved in a couple years
But I'm in a new place
So how the f*ck you think
I'm out here caring about what you think
Day and night
I prefer to see the sunny side
In my eyes
You can tell I'm somewhere else
And I'm in my zone
Not right now chief
Yeah I'm in my zone
Now you calling and nobody's home

I told you that loyalty means everything to me
Looking in the mirror
Starting to like who I see
When I look at you
I don't know who I believe
Is it you, is it me
Is it all the memories
I told you that loyalty means everything to me
Looking in the mirror
Starting to like who I see
When I see your face
It don't match the memories
Yeah nostalgia's been lying to me

I'm so cold you can see my breath
Mean no disrespect
I've been on a f*cking bender
Bar tending at the crib
All my bros trying to grow with me
Each and every step
I've got hoes feel like everywhere
Feel like everywhere
I've got a girl that's on TV
And don't know how to act
I've got a girl from Texas Tech
That don't even listen to rap

I got a bitch that lives with Dan
Building a brand for some sex
I ain't blaming her for that
I ain't judging her for that yeah
Come inside
It's what I say when you do come around
Unannounced
I could give your ass the runaround
But I don't
Had to tell you shit you had to know
Now you know
That that's just how I roll

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