

Sean Glatts - 140 PH

**What should I do, do, do
I cannot fold, fold, fold, fold
They wanting mo', mo' mo' mo'
I gotta go, go, go
Where?
Wondering, suffering, what can I say
Struggling hustling hoping it change
Under the covers to the cope with the pain
Love is like hundred and 40 PH
What should I do?
Stay, stay stay, stay, stay, stay, stay
Loving and soon
Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait
Why to be soon
Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, aye
It all we got, aight on the way
Following love, following fate
Great!**

**But my brain it going cray
Hollering my homies name
Bro I need your back when it get lonely and you go and say
Something for my focusing, also hit up boring bae
Baby I need brain not hearing stories pray to lord I'm saying
Mothafuckin' tripping out will someone get this shit on out
Cuz somin' on my mind and I've been trying but it bitching loud
Not muttering it sipping loud and coming down at 50 pounds
And jumping up and down like shut the fuck up lemme get up out
It's so cold woah yo but I gotta row yo what they gonna do
I got my demons in a choke hold
Cold flow, flow cold**

Little baby bro bro

Never needed help aye are we even I don't know so

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