

# No Rearview (feat. Don Trip)

Starlito

Ahhhhh, cold turkey  
It's difficult starting over, that's better than going backwards  
Anything's better than going backwards  
It's difficult starting over, that's better than going backwards  
Consider it not a failure, it was more of a practice  
It's difficult starting over, that's better than going backwards  
Not a quitter at all but I'm giving up bad habits like  
Women with hidden agendas and better bitches in general  
I'm being specific, nothing subliminal  
Shawty so fly, might jet her out on a red eye  
I want that face to face, that eye to eye  
Since they never lie  
Normally I don't do this, but she sweeter than a chest pie  
Still remember meeting her, leaving up out of Best Buy  
I was in my lolo sleek, wishing I brought my best out  
Big chain, sticking my chest out  
As if I'm [?] to the [?]  
Look at her now, batting her eyes  
Ain't shy but she acting surprised  
All the while, capitalizing in the back of her mind  
Gold digging hoes digging holes in a nigga's soul  
Pretending like I didn't know, was gettin' old  
On my Instagram straight flexing  
Half naked, you get the picture though  
Always dying for attention, If I ever would've mentioned  
Addicted to how I'm getting it, might require an intervention  
[?] You ain't got protection?  
Ain't this the same bitch that screen-shot your messages?  
Conscience intervened, got me second guessing  
Searching for a hidden camera like a weapon  
Look, look-check this out  
Turn that phone off, ride with me to the store, let's go  
I'mma be damned if I have a baby by this ho  
It's difficult starting over, that's better than going backwards  
Ah, that's better than going backwards  
It's difficult starting over, that's better than going backwards  
Consider it not a failure, it was more of a practice  
It's difficult starting over, but that's better than going backwards  
Not a quitter at all but I'm giving up bad habits  
Like niggas with hidden agendas and bitches with bad attitude I'm sorry, that was rude  
Waking up disgusted with somebodies misses  
Telling my gal more lies than a politician  
Lucky her, she's stuck at home watching the chillen  
While I'm in another city with a flock of bitches

She know I'mma dog, she's just being optimistic  
But she was down when I didn't have a pot to piss in  
I should marry her I know  
Instead I'll be taking something home after the show  
They screaming with their titties out, all in the front row  
I'm trying to bob and weave, all the pussy that's being thrown  
Sorry, it's probably too late for an apology  
I'm not in getting head like I enrolled in cosmetology  
I can't help the thought of it  
Am I the kind of man I want my daughters with?  
Knocking 30, still talking baller shit  
I can't say I'm proud of it  
One can only hope, that my daughters never pay for all the hearts they father broke  
NOTCHHH  
It's difficult starting over, that's better than going backwards  
Anything's better than going backwards  
It's difficult starting over, that's better than going backwards  
Consider it not a failure, it was more of a practice  
It's difficult starting over, that's better than going backwards  
Anything's better than going backwards  
Not a quitter at all but I'm giving up bad habits  
Cold Turkey

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>