

Fan

Bars and Melody

She want to get to me quick, Uber that shit
Triple the six, rolling her eyes back, she drinkin' my spit
But I don't want to hit, I'm flicking her ick
Know that she mad I don't need no one next to me
She want to make plans, but I got a date with destiny

Why she vexed at me
She call for sex, she sexting double texting me
She stressing me and pressin' me
She a mess when she not next to me
I dunno why she act so distant
She says it's the distance
Got an assistant 'cause I need assistance
The pains so persistent yea

Said she understand don't know where I'm coming from
And she put me in her plans just to lose me in a storm
Why she say that I'm her man just to go and do me wrong?
Yea she started as a fan now she block me on her phone

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Sippin' whisky, I think that I'm tipsy, uh
In her ripped jeans, can't deny she's pretty, uh

Maybe I'm off my face but I'm on my way when I'm on my way
Know I got a place to stay when I say I'm lost and it's not my day
But every day's a rainy day we all play in the rain we drown in pain
Broken fingers down the windowpane that's so lame and I'm late but I'm on my way

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Broken fingers down the windowpane but I'm on my way

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