

Ain't Ya Ex

Eric Bellinger

Aw yeah, oh
Player shit only, yeah, yeah, yeah
This gon' be your favorite song
(Hol' up, hol' up)

I'ma have to call you
You might have to fall through, yeah
I might just need all of you
Can you give me all you? Yeah
Baby, I'm the one for you, yeah
All I got is love for you
I might put my tongue on you
I wanna eat some of you, yeah

Said I ain't nothin' like yo ex nigga, yeah
Uplift and bench-press, nigga, yeah
Said, I'm a young, rich, blessed, nigga, yeah
I'm a famous like Dex nigga, yeah
She said I remind her of her ex-nigga, yeah
Said, boy you only want the sex, nigga, yeah
But I'ma call, not text nigga
I'ma put you in a ring and white dress nigga, yeah
I ain't your ex-nigga, ex-nigga, ex-nigga, yeah
I love my other hoes, they pressed, nigga
Ex-nigga, I ain't you ex-nigga, yeah
Said, I ain't nothin' like your ex-nigga
Ain't your ex, your, ain't your ex, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ain't your ex, oh, ain't your ex (It's Eazy)

Mila to the rescue (Mila, Mila)
I'm about my checks too (Hold up, Mila)
I'm a goddess so I can bless you (Bless you)
If you're lucky, I might sex you
First, I gotta know, boy, what that head do? (Oh yeah)
I'ma send a pic to test you (Oh yeah)
I know, I impress you (Oh yeah)
So shoot that PJ, need my leg room
Baby, I ain't nothing like your ex-bitch (Ain't your ex)
Let's get this shit established (Ain't your ex)
Hella fatter than a bad bitch (Ain't your ex)
Plus, my booty real, come grab it

Girl, I ain't nothin' like yo ex nigga, oh no no
Uplift and bench-press, nigga, yeah
Said, I'm a young, rich, blessed, nigga
I'ma put you in a ring and white dress nigga
I'ma put you in a ring and white dress nigga
I ain't your ex-nigga (ex), ex-nigga (ex), ex-nigga
Yeah (ex)
I love my other hoes, they pressed, nigga, yeah (ooh, ex)
Ex-nigga (ex), I ain't you ex-nigga
Said, I ain't nothin' like your ex-nigga

I got this message for my next love
Hope you ain't as messy as my ex was
Words don't mean a thing, words don't mean a thing
You gon' break my heart, then tell me I changed

Like my ex-nigga
I always swear, I'm freaking on the next nigga
Don't be like my ex, nigga
I'm gon' leave you lonely for a day
What you tryna say?
'Cause words don't mean a thing
Fuck a car, baby, pull up (Pull up, pull up, pull up)
Right now, right now, yeah
I just wanna roll with you
Sorry for the attitude
You know what he put me through

Girl, I ain't nothin' like yo ex nigga, oh no no no
Uplift and bench-press, nigga, yeah
(I'ma young) Said, I'm a young, rich, blessed, nigga
I'ma put you in a ring and white dress nigga, yeah
I ain't your ex-nigga (ex), ex-nigga (ex), ex-nigga (ex)
I love my other hoes, they pressed, nigga (ooh, ex)
Ex-nigga (ex), I ain't you ex-nigga
Said, I ain't nothin' like your ex-nigga
Ain't your ex, your, ain't your ex
Ain't your ex, ain't your ex (I ain't nothing like your ex-nigga)
I ain't your ex nigga
Ain't your ex

Ooh, yeah, Mila, Mila, Mila
Shoutout Tink
She did her thing
And you know me (It's Eazy)
It's all Easy
It's too easy, way too easy
And I ain't nothing like your ex-nigga
It's all Easy
It's too easy, way too easy
So take my number, that's a Eazy Call
Haven't seen you in a while