Don't forget what I told ya No one gon' love like I love ya Hit you, 4 AM Bad bitch, I don't give a fuck about your ex thing I'ma show you things, make it worth the wait Don't go Bad bitch, I don't give a fuck about your girlfriend Listen, this infatuation, gotta keep it going (I love it) Dripping with anticipation, every night I need it (I love it) I'ma sit on top of your face like fuck a conversation (I love it) Don't you keep me waiting, nigga Bad bitch, I don't give a fuck about your next thing So much better, I'll love you better, yeah Kiss you better, I'll touch you better, yeah Treat you better, I'll fuck you better, yeah (So much better) So much better, I'll make you better, yeah Tongue kissing, end up on the floor with it Don't miss it, watch me, how I'm gon' flip it Soul sipping, gettin' wet, you goin' swimming No limit, you gon' fall in love with it Fuck with it, I put my trust in it Grab it from the top, just adjusting it Tryna get more, he was just in it Do it so good, call me one minute Hit your line when I want to Hit decline when I'm over ya 'Cause I got you in the bag Bad bitch, I don't give a fuck about your ex thing Maybe catch a red-eye I don't even think twice 'Cause that's mine Bad bitch, I don't give a fuck about your girlfriend Tinashe (Yeah?) It's been a long time coming Could tell you needed dick, you spent a long time cumming We went four rounds, spent a long time fucking I rather stay inside with you than all night clubbing, (Okay) I seent you from a distance, said, "I got a plan" And I don't give a fuck if you got a man Makin' up for missed time, covered a lot of land I'm in a 'Rari, I'ma get you off with my hand, yeah I'ma take it slow, nothing to rush into The whole world knew I always had a crush on you When I leave the studio, swear I'm fucking you I mean for real, Tinashe, let's leave here right now So much better, I'll love you better, yeah Kiss you better, I'll touch you better, yeah Treat you better, I'll fuck you better, yeah (So much better) So much better, I'll make you better, yeah When you finally fall apart

Find the one, would you let it go?

If I trade you gold

Would you fight for what you want, baby? Would you fight for what you want? Heal her soul, soul, soul, oh Would you fight for what you want? When you finally fall in love, baby Would you let it go? Would you sell your soul?