

# I Guess It's Fuck Me

21 Savage

You said fuck me, and I was like, "Cool"  
So now what's the problem?

Don't go hiding again  
Tired of asking where you been  
You left so abruptly  
I guess it's fuck me  
Tell me, what did I do wrong?  
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Tell me, what did I do wrong?  
Before it's over  
I need you to come over once again  
And before you give me closure  
Need you to come a little bit closer

Still steppin' like Omega Psi Phi for mine  
If bein' real was a crime, I'd be doin' life  
Like that nigga not nice, I don't know polite  
I'm the first ever antisocial socialite  
The pain that I seen in my mother's eyes in 2009  
Have me workin' 'til it's 2049  
And get hate when I tell you, "Oh, some other time"  
Like I really got some other time  
You just tell me, "Never mind"  
Know I sound crazy to a lazy mind  
Know it'll be a different kind  
Shout out to the people workin' nine to five  
I be workin' nine to nine  
And the six upside down, it's a nine  
You already know the vibe  
And they leave 'cause of pride, but they comin' back every time  
The devils that I recognize, most of them got pretty eyes  
Titties and some plans of just gettin' by, that's the way they live or die  
Easy to judge, but, girl, who am I?  
Truth or dare, I'ma take a double dare  
Truth is a suicide  
I would rather live a lie, keep you on the outside  
Introduce you to the guys  
Have you throwin' up the south side like you're one of mine  
But you're not one of mine  
You belong to everybody else when you're bored in your free time  
Shit could make a thug cry, play it like a tough guy  
Couldn't even land in the Hamptons, they didn't have the stairs for the shit  
I fly  
Swear it's like a metaphor, I can't even get down from the shit I climb  
Can't even get down from the shit I climb  
Yeah, girl, you're my size  
Make me tell you one time  
We was on the front line, shit was in my bloodline  
Waitin' for the sunshine  
But the sun never shines on me, on me  
Sleepin' in the whip sometimes, girl, I was sleepin' upright  
Henny, red cup life, broski kept it tucked tight  
Niggas talkin' bad shit about what they gon' do to mine  
Aw, now their tongues tied  
We was smokin', watched the sun climb

I would trap until my thumbs cried  
Tryna change it all in one line  
Never seen a thug cry  
Love, it's been a long time  
Bet you never seen a thug cry  
Hit me on my hotline  
And no, ma, I'm not fine at all

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