

All the things you said  
All the things you said  
Running through my head  
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All the things you said  
All the things you said  
Running through my head (Oh, Oh, Oh)  
This is not enough (Oh, woah)  
This is not enough

I be pulling up so deep they wanna fight me  
Need a 1997 with a white tee  
Summertime be hot as fuck like the police  
Couldn't take this shit for granted if you know me  
Everybody always acting like they know me  
Same circle left me hanging like a noose string  
Same clique get dipped like it's loose leaf  
I could never forget all the shit you told me

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