Okay I'll see ya later (Okay, yeah)
You don't wanna start, try to talk and I always
Get the operator (Keep it real)
Ya I know you got the call but it's blocked
I ain't shocked bitch
This shit might be
This shit might be overtime PTO nighshift
Bitch I'm doing labor
You need church, you need school
Yeah you need to up the wages

You know me
It's okay if we just lowkey
And you said you were sorry
I said okay, but you want nothing still
Fuck

I guess you must be right
I'll put my love in a ziplock
We don't gotta fuck or fight
You can hit me up if you get lost
You don't gotta put on a front for me, ooooh
Show me what's deep inside, hey

This goes against everything I believe
But I don't believe in much
Good pussy don't grow on trees
So even though this shit sucks
I'll still supply what you need
Wait am I the nigga on the side?
Bitch I'm outside
Said you ride or die but you don't ride
So I hope you die, that's a lie
Back to porn sites
Shit I got all I need, shoutouts to Riley Reid
Hope you feeling lonely in your mattress (Okay)
Fuck around and wake up with a catfish (Okay)
I am not a trophy from your pageants
Racking up assists you being passive

You know me
It's okay if we just lowkey
But don't say you were sorry
As you inflict more pain
You sound condescending as fuck
Bitch

I guess you must be right
I'll put my love in a ziplock
We don't gotta fuck or fight
You can hit me up if you get lost
You don't gotta put on a front for me, ooooh
Show me what's deep inside, hey
I guess you must be right (I guess you, I guess you)
I guess you must be right (I guess you, I guess you)
I guess you must be right (You can hit me up any time you want to)
I's guess you must be right (I guess you must be right (I guess you must be right)