Everybody ready for love until they get it
Many motherfuckers that come but don't finish
Most of these niggas is full of feces
Real ones are an endangered species
Met you at a party in Cali back in the summa'
Didn't even touch
But we was feelin' each other
Now you know my momma like Jimmy know the guitar
This is real talk

Let you get away with murda' baby And I always let you win the game No more strikes You've made your last mistake No parol, I'm putting you away for life Blind to the BS Stay blind to the BS I can't see your face no more Blind to the BS Stay blind to the BS So... Blind to the BS Stay blind to the BS You ain't on my brain no more Blind to the BS Stay blind to the BS Ray Charles (girl get down on the floor) Ray Charles (girl get down on the floor)

Now you want to act like you should've when I was wit' you Blowin' up my phone like Hiroshima with issues
Airplane mode, I'm high and out of reach
Still thinkin' about it, lowkey
Then I think about all the stupid shit you be doin'
Baby we were beautiful
Now we're nothing but ruined
I held you down
You only changed up
I just had enough