

# Boyfriend

Aitch

Yeah

Your mans tryna get his girlfriend back (Woo)  
Pull up shorty, where your girlfriends at? (Skrtrt)  
The coat is fur and the shirt [?] (Brr)  
Chauffeur, I don't surb no cabs (Ah)  
But I ain't tryna be your boyfriend, baby (No way)  
Fuck what your ex-boyfriend says (No way)  
You ain't ever had a boy this wavy  
Ask for the boss, baby, point this way (Yeah)

Masked up (Shh), back in disguise  
Hide your girlfriend, now tonight she's practically mine (Ha)  
True say, I'm strapped up like I'm packin' a Nine (Bah)  
And she fucked the whole team, they call the rappers the liars  
I'm like, "Yes" (Yes)  
Twenty-three and dreams, that's how I flex (Flex)  
Only t-t-tings, that's how I sex (Ah)  
I don't need no bringin', I'm a vet (No)  
Give her CC ring, she give me neck (Woah)  
People lowe it with that Birkin shit  
If it weren't for me, you wouldn't even know what Birkin is  
Shorty, drop that shape, that work, that shit  
We can roll somethin' up and go burn that bitch

Your mans tryna get his girlfriend back (Ah-ha)  
Pull up shorty, where your girlfriends at? (Woo)  
The coat is fur and the shirt [?] (Yeah)  
Chauffeur, I don't surb no cabs (Skrtrt, skrtrt)  
But I ain't tryna be your boyfriend, baby (Huh)  
Fuck what your ex-boyfriend says (Huh)  
You ain't ever had a boy this wavy  
Ask for the boss, baby, point this way (Yeah)

Need lovin', come chat to me  
Wake up in the mornin', fuck you back to sleep, yeah  
From the back, watch you grab the sheets  
All that cake, I gotta have my piece, yeah  
Your man wonder where is girlfriend is  
On a yacht with a king, that's my girlfriend ship (Yeah, yeah)  
Swear, I love it how she twerk then dip  
On God, you should see the way she work them hips (Woo)  
Tell her, "Face down, ass up, stick that out" (Yeah)  
"Shake that, work that, spin 'bout 'round" (Yeah)  
"Take that, twerk that, bring that down"  
And put my head between your pussy like, "Kiss my crown" (Mm-hmm)  
I got love from the East, to the South, to the West  
Know the Northside's boxed, say it loud with my chest  
I just came off the stage, made a thousand of steps  
I got half of it saved, copped a house for the rest (Haha)  
But lowe it with the flexin' shit  
Weren't for me, you wouldn't even know what flexin' is (No)  
Half a milly this year what I spent on whips  
I wasn't even gonna mention it (Skrtrt)

Your mans tryna get his girlfriend back (Baow, baow)  
Pull up shorty, where your girlfriends at? (Ah)

The coat is fur and the shirt [?] (Yeah)  
Chauffeur, I don't surb no cabs (Woo)  
But I ain't tryna be your boyfriend, baby (No way)  
Fuck what your ex-boyfriend says (Ah)  
You ain't ever had a boy this wavy  
Ask for the boss, baby, point this way