I thought that I loved you but I was wrong You wanted me to be weak But when shit got bad, I was strong And now I flex up all day long I catch feelings way too quick But I lose them so much quicker My old girl's arse was thick But my new girl's arse is thicker But I was, but I was wrong You wanted me to be weak But when shit got bad, I was strong And now I flex up all day long I catch feelings way too quick But I lose them so much quicker My old girl's arse was thick But my new girl's arse is thicker

I was in love with your mind I was in love with your aura Now I've got money on my mind And I just put money on my aura You care too much about hoes But you're always out there for attention Getting told off by the bros 'Cause every convo, you get a mention Now I fuck girls on the tourbus She ride the dick like suspension We teaching flows, you can call us I used to get the detention Late night FaceTime sessions Giving her a heartbreak lesson If I don't get inside then I'm lusting I can't lie, man, I had an obsession She wants to argue I wanna FIFA Boss to the birds like Pardew Baby, just light up your reefer Netflix and Hennessy That be the remedy I'm not your enemy Take off your panties and give me your energy

I thought that I loved you but I was wrong
You wanted me to be weak
But when shit got bad, I was strong
And now I flex up all day long
I catch feelings way too quick
But I lose them so much quicker
My old girl's arse was thick
But my new girl's arse is thicker
But I was, but I was wrong
You wanted me to be weak
But when shit got bad, I was strong
And now I flex up all day long
I catch feelings way too quick
But I lose them so much quicker
My old girl's arse was thick

So much stress that you got a man smoking Now we just beef, no joking Come say it with your chest, bad gyal But you know it's gonna end in a poking Her touch had lean and coke in If she weren't there then I really weren't coping But I weren't gonna sit around moping Came back and I won like I was doping Come to the end of the story All of these girls, they adore me But most of these peng tings bore me If she ain't got a body like... (who?) Every bit of beef gets gory No, we can't chat like Maury Meat cleaver by the bedside When I'm in the house like Cory

I smell hate up in the air
I got oil in my hair
I like candles in my bedroom
Take a flight, I got the legroom
Quarter on me, bird call
Off-White, shoutout Virgil
I wore denim when it weren't cool
Had the draws up in my Persil

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