

Beyonce

AKA

How you gonna be my fiancée?
Living like Rihanna
Thinking you're Beyonce
Holidays with the small plane
I bought you Balenciaga all I wanted was the small things
Kanye
808 Heartbreak
When I left my baby mama I thought you would be my soulmate
You was a bum bae
Now I'm talking to this Bombay

You won't believe
All these fucken nights I go freeze
My mona lisa
She all up in the streets
Michael Angelo all up in the suites
That's bitter sweet
Aha
Ahh
Ahhaaaa
What's the reason that you lost faith
Sleeping at your mom's place
Now I got some extra garage space
Dark days praying for the last grace
Wherever you are
I wonder if you doing well
Remember in London when I took you to see Miguel?
Remember when I kicked you out the hotel?
50 minutes later I was blowing up on your cell?
We was crazy since the pool on some TMZ shit
Even made the fucking news on the Mozambican trip
Long braids long breaks
India Arie shit
Front page front page
We was still a secret

I had a dream like dejavu
I will always remember you
Whether things are good or bad
I got the memories
Hennessy
Straight up no dash
All these things I can't hold back
King and queen

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Always thouht this shit would last forever

Now we need a miracle to make it through December
Only thing I can do is go and get my bread up
I just can't compete with all your DMs and your airbrush
I can you super quick with the real
Waited 2 years just to see you with your weave off
Tell me what that say about your character
You was fucking me when I was busy paying damages
Baby mama stressed out
We was in Los Angeles posting for the camera
Acting like some savages
Everywhere we went we was the main event
I know this song gon break the internet

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