

Can't Decide

Aminé

I can't decide if it's you or I, baby
When we be high, all I know is you saved me
Love ain't, what I, thought I would have found, baby
Lost track of time, but I've made up my mind, baby

Tell me what the fuck I'm supposed to do
You say you love me, but you don't give a clue
I could give a fuck about your past and your nigga in fact
I put your ex in the garbage and put a bitch on the map
I'm singing, I got imperfections I don't like (True)
You chase rumors hating the advice (Hey)
I could give a fuck about them lies (Yeah)
Cross me once, I'm cutting like all ties

It goes 1, 2, 3, 4 minutes in the pool
Then it go 5, 6, a couple strokes with them butterfly hips (What else?)
Then it go 7, 8, fuck a towel 'cause a nigga can't wait
I'm going 9, 10, we both know we was never just friends

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Listen lil' mommy, you trippin' wallahi
We fuss and we fight, then we fuck the next mornin'
Get head in Ferrari, we petty and horny
I tell her I want it, I want it, I want it
I'm gone, off the meds
I'm the one you call Aminé with the dreads
She want a big dick nigga with the bread
Oh, pussy fire had a young nigga dead

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