

Patience

Angel

Oh, you got a little fame now
Your numbers going up on the 'gram, girl, you know I be the man
Baby, why you wanna change now?
Flick got a crib, girl, you think that you the shit and you got a lot in

I know you know you can't run no game
Give me rain when you screaming my name
Girl, you bad when you ride in the day

Yeah, my patience's gone
I think I'm running out on you
Baby, my patience's gone
I think I'm running out on you
Girl, I used to take you out
We were always making out
Ooh, baby, girl, my patience's gone
I think I'm running out on you

Oh you, oh you, oh you tryna make a change now
See you post pics on your 'gram like you went and got a man
Saw you flying in the Range, wow
Clique got a freak so you think you're the shit, you got a lot to give

Girl, I know you know you can't run no game
I'm making it rain when you screaming my name
Girl, you bad when you ride in the day

Yeah, my patience's gone
I think I'm running out on you
Baby, my patience's gone
I think I'm running out on you
Girl, I used to take you out
We were always making out
Yeah, girl, my patience's gone
I think I'm running out on you

I thought you'd be everything
I can't believe I'm leaving, oh, yeah, oh, yeah, oh
In the night I see, I'm dreaming
'Cause now I see the reason we ran out of time, girl, my

Girl, my patience's gone
I think I'm running out on you
Baby, my patience's gone, oh yeah yeah yeah
I think I'm running out on you
Girl, I used to take you out
Remember us making out
Yeah, girl, my patience's gone
I think I'm running out on you
Girl, my patience's gone
I think I'm running out on you
Baby, my patience's gone
I think I'm running out on you

We should be love making
Not just sat here in this big ol' house
Came a long way to see you naked

Don't just sit there on the fucking couch
Take it off, drive me wild
Kissing games all on the
When you cum, that's when we
Lay there on the fucking couch
Lay there on the fucking couch
Oh, woah, oh, woah
Oh, woah, oh, woah
Oh, woah, oh, woah