Mm-mm Mm-mm-mm You know I love you, baby (Yeah) But I just don't trust you (No, no, no) Before I fuck you, baby (Ooh) There's one thing that I must do 'Cause I know how you get down Once we're finished and I'm fast asleep (Ooh, ooh) You gon' go through my phone (Mm-mm-mm) If that shit ever happens to me (Ooh, oh, Lord) I don't know what I'd do My head might spin around (Oh, no) Ooh, damn, that's cold Throw my phone, you write back too long Left my print on you, I'm changin' my passcode Yep, yep, yep, my passcode Yep, yep, yep, my passcode Yep, yep, yep, my passcode You knew my passcode in the past That sure wouldn't last Hell to the nah, you heartbroke in a cast Can't heal that too fast Damn, I'm sorry I said that it would be the last time But it wouldn't be the last time You caught me lookin' at some ass (You knew you was gon' do that shit again, nigga, I did the same shit) Then you got suspicious, didn't you? I'm just friendly, your friends knew And they threw in the windows You threw my shit out the windows Said fuck me and my Nintendo That's a PlayStation by the way, bitch But I'ma miss you Felt that deep in my tissue You were someone I vent to All this shit we been through? Really? Talk is cold, we past cold Let's communicate, assholes Like you communicated your dick in that bitch? Mmm Yeah, now that's cold Body too cold to be thinkin' bout you, baby Your insecurities ain't got shit to do with me (Mmm) My mentality opened like an Atlanta QuikTrip My love switched the hell up like a Sour Patch Kid I'm too grown, baby, I'm on Thinkin' 'bout watchin' a little Goosebumps Jameson cozy, you being aggy My nigga just tryna finish season one Wish I cared enough (Ayy, yeah) I got bills to pay, songs to write, and other niggas to fuck (Ayy) If I'm doubtin', baby, it must be true You ain't Charlie, baby, and my name ain't Snoop

I ain't Inspector Gadget in no gray suit

I could give a fuck less what you do, ooh, ooh

Ha, ayy, so check this out real quick
Now you know I got dick for you
But more importantly, I got time after "dick for you"
But I want to make sure that time is spent
For surely and not insecurely, you feel me?
So stop going through a nigga phone
Because, ayy, I believe in manifestation, right?
And if you think you finna find something in that motherfucker
Then guessP what the fuck you finna find