

Destined for greatness is, always what my mama said
Young Black woman approaching 30
With no lover in my bed
Can not settle I got standards
NASCAR racing in my head
Independent not dumbing down everything that makes me grand
The nerve of you
To think I was
Gon' sell my house
To live in yours
You out yo' mind
I did them tours
I picked them floors, so miss me
When you come around
You're pressin' me
Like Ginuwine, 'So Anxiously'
With super thirsty energy
Like you never had no coochie

What's that they say
Back in the day?
"It's plenty of fish in the sea"
Will somebody explain
What's with these lame
Fish that be swimming to me?
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Catfishing, all cap niggas hatfishing
Why I don't see no picture with your hat missing?
Rug rat prison bare flipping
Five kids but you're back pimpin

See Lord knows
I don't need no one (I swear he knows)
Sure would be sweet
See Lord knows
I don't need no one (I swear he knows)
Sure would be sweet

The audacity to lecture me
About your Christianity
Then turn around
And try to fuck on me
Like it was gon' be easy
Just because I hit the snooze
And slept right through the Sunday school
Don't mean that you
Can be so rude
I know my God believe me

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