

Get Back

Ar'mon & Trey

If it ain't one thing, it's another
But I know for sure
One thing I'm gon' be is alright (Alright)
2AM, your alibi your brother
You gon' be a thing in the past, my throwback
Showing pictures of you
You gon' be my used-to-be boo
I'ma tell 'em you my old hype, my old hype
I love you to death, you know how I step
Keep playin' with yourself
And you gon' be a throwback

Oh-oh, runnin' out of patience with you
No more reservations with you
All this shit is toxic, knowin' I got options
Tell me why

Why do you care if you don't fuck with me?
You had a chance to make it up to me
The way that we fucked was like a drug to me
It's like you can't get enough
I'm like your ecstasy
'Cause now you wanna get back, get back
Now you wanna trip back, trip back
The way that we fucked was like a drug to me
It's like you can't get enough
I'm like your ecstasy

Watch you puttin' your lipstick on
All the niggas be hittin' your line
But it ain't like when I hit your phone
I'm straightforward and I'll pay for it
And I admit my wrong
Little bitches try to lust ya, put her name in this song
Yeah (Song)
Ayy, tell me the reason
Changed attitude, you be changin' up the season
P-Y-T, little freak
No TLC how she be creepin'
Had to cut them other bitches off 'cause they was leachin'
You know

Oh-oh, runnin' out of patience with you (With you)
No more reservations with you (With you)
All this shit is toxic, knowin' I got options
Tell me why

Why do you care if you don't fuck with me?
You had a chance to make it up to me
The way that we fucked was like a drug to me
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Oh
Oh (You fucked up this time)
(Chuckin' up the peace sign)
Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh