

# Fragrance

Bas

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Same story, same hoe  
Same thing, same Correy

I had her waiting  
She was tryna go back to my location  
She ain't no Doctor got no patience  
Damn you smelling good, I love your fragrance  
God damn, you looking good, I had to Snapchat  
God damn, you looking good, I had to smash that  
But then you gotta know I had to let you go  
It was you, it wasn't me  
I had to let you know

Man this chick won't leave me lone, leave me lone yeah  
I tried to put on my bro, on my bro yeah  
But she still came back, came back yeah  
Damn she still came back, came back  
No I don't need shit, I'm good, I'm good  
No I don't need shit, I'm good, I'm good  
Treat the Backwood like a treasure map  
Throw it back girl, I can handle that  
Why you always blowing up my line?  
Why you always tryna get on my bus?  
Holla at my niggas, get off my nuts

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It was you, it wasn't me  
I had to let you know  
It was you, it wasn't me  
I had to let you know  
If I said it then I meant it  
I had to let you know  
It was you, it wasn't me  
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She got tats like strippers  
She got an ass like strippers  
She got sas, she got plans  
She ain't ask for a picture  
She know just what she came for  
She got just what she came for  
I'ma run it up, throw the dueces up  
Fuck we playing all the games for?  
I know the truth about you  
We know the truth about you  
You want money, fame, all the things the game brings  
Girl it's such a shame

But I ain't really tryna spend the time (no time)  
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