go!

BbyMutha

Yeah, you can leave
But you can't go (Go!)
Bet not ever catch you out here fuckin' with these hoes
I'd get on my knees
But bitches ain't posed to propose
Know I be callin' you daddy
But nigga, you better come back from the store
Yeah, yeah

Meet me at the cross
Nail me to that bitch
For all ya sins
Come take it off (Yeah)
I got 'em rising again and again and again
Three days off (Yeah)
Givin' him body
He take it and break it like bread
Eatin' it all (Yeah)
Do it to 'em
Make sure he remember me
Niggas love to play
If I'm crazy, I'm supposed to be
Daddy was a jealous God
What the fuck ya want from me?
I be wantin' all of your attention
You all over me

I be needing kisses in the morning
Cuddles in the evening
We ain't gotta fuck
But Imma fuck you like I mean it
Used to not believe in love
Now I got a reason
Hate it when we argue
Feelin' like you wanna leave me
Sorry I'm so crazy
So emotional and needy
Sorry I need seconds
When it come to you, I'm greedy
Full time job and it's holiday season
I won't lay you off
Ya gotta promise not to leave me

Meet me at the church
Pistol to my head
I might just leave here in a hearse
I wanna do this forever and ever and ever
Bitch, amen (Yeah)
I wanna meet you in all kinda ways
Over and over again (Yeah)
I'm tryna give you that next lifetime
Big Badu, huh, huh
I'm tryna fill up the hole in my heart
And the hole in my pussy too (Oh)
Ain't really tryna get physical
But if you dippin', I'm on the news (Yeah)
I can't allow you to step on my heart

Not when I bought the shoes (Nah)

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Cuddles in the evening
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