

Flowers

Bibi Bourelly

Boy you should've got me flowers
Man you should've held the door
I know I smoke a lot of marijuana
But I'm not your little whore

I've been awake for hours
And I ain't trying do no more
You should've taken me on dates
Like the Eiffel tower
And loved me back down to the floor

Boy, you a fraud
If you like it or not
Give me what you got then nigga
Give me what you got
I gave you my heart
You tore it apart
Give me what you got then nigga, shit
Give me what you got
Just give me what you got

Woulda, coulda for them fuck boys
That don't get 'round to being real
And boy you should've never listened to your homeboys
And gave a fuck 'bout how I feel

You should've bought me flowers
Man you should've held the door

Boy, you a fraud
If you like it or not
Give me what you got then nigga
Give me what you got
I gave you my heart
You tore it apart
Give me what you got then nigga, shit
Give me what you got
Just give me what you got