

[Verse 1: Blackbear]

Ohh, yea  
I ain't hit you back and now you overreacting  
Hate that shit with a passion, yeah  
Have a little self respect, don't want to put you on blast  
But you should go 'head and practice

[Hook: Blackbear]

Shut the fuck up right now and let me breathe  
Shut the fuck up right now, let me do my thing  
Slow down, slow down, slow down  
Quit hitting my phone up, quit hitting my phone up  
Quit hitting my phone, slow down

[Verse 2: Blackbear]

I ain't hit you back, now you overreacting  
I don't play that elastic  
You be like, when we gon' fuck, what we gon' do  
You should try and quit asking, huh

[Hook: Blackbear & Mike Posner]

You should shut the fuck up right now and let me be me (let me be, let me be  
)  
Shut the fuck up right now, let me do my thing (yea, right)

[Verse 3: Mike Posner]

People talk too much shit  
In my face, 'round my back, on the phone  
Ain't been famous for a while but I'm still up in my zone  
And I don't usually smoke, but I'm high on sativa  
If I pour it in my tea, I smell like heaven, I'm a diva (diva)  
Bangin' Aaliyah so loud in my speaker that I can not hear you no, I'm gone  
Don't you be blowin' up my phone  
I'm in a different time zone  
Ever since a matter of time, all my girls is badder than nine  
Hope to banish the debt, you hammered, you still don't know how to handle yo  
ur wine  
That's probably why you're hittin' me more  
Yeah I've got a rule because I've done this before  
Just fuck 'em three times and don't fuck 'em no more  
Cause they just fall in love if you fuck 'em the forth (woo)  
Don't get me right, I really like it when we're vibin'  
But when I'm in another city, shh, be quiet

[Hook: Blackbear]

Shut the fuck up right now and let me be me  
Shut the fuck up right now, let me do my thing  
Slow down, slow down, slow down  
Quit hitting my phone up, quit hitting my phone up  
Quit hitting my phone, slow down

[Bridge: Blackbear]

And I've been off the coke, I've been off the coke (I've been off this coke)  
Always hittin' phone, always hittin' phone (always hittin' phones)

[Verse 4: Spark Master Tape]

Uh, uhhhhhh, uh  
She constantly calling my old bitch

Get up, be gone and go home, bitch  
Quit playin' with all of my phone, bitch  
Switch numbers, even my wrong shit  
These chicks, they cunning  
Flip cities, she sticks, still on it  
Switched whips, where wakke, she saw it  
This bitch on my ass, like a pair of my drawers  
Any phone I ever own, she call it  
She call me at 2, call me at 3  
Check I'm a WAKKEBOI, fukk I gon' be  
Wanna grab an eight ball, set your nigga free  
Then she walk with a nose bleed on her blue jeans  
Dumb bitch, dumb hoe  
Don't call my phone, go home  
We jettin' out 'till we made it  
Shut the fuck up complainin'

[Hook: Blackbear & Spark Master Tape]

Shut the fuck up right now and let me be me (ayy, shut the fuck up bitch)  
Shut the fuck up right now, let me do my thing (It's true, but it's simple)  
Slow down, slow down, slow down (have a Xanny, SWOUP)  
Quit hitting my phone up, quit hitting my phone up (quit hittin' up my fucki  
ng phone)  
Quit hitting my phone, slow down (SWOUP)