

I give 'em love and they run away  
Fly to Paris, don't wanna stay  
All she wanted was caviar  
All I got was her time of day  
Wanna take you out, wanna show you off  
Wanna buy you things, wanna get you off, oh girl  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
Wanna put your name in outer space  
When we're on a plane to another place, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

And now I got a taste of my own medicine  
All this shit that I do to women  
It may be crazy, we all suckers for somethin'  
We all suckers for somethin', yeah  
And now I got a taste of my own medicine  
All this shit that I do to women  
It may be crazy, we all suckers for somethin'  
We all suckers for somethin', oh  
And if you feel the way I feel, you might fuck up and send a text  
But put your phone down, baby give that shit a rest  
Oh God, you don't need that  
We all suckers for somethin', best believe that

And I wanna tell you every night and day  
The feelings come, the feelings stay  
But you came around, I wrote you off  
And I'm slippin' up and I'm playin' games  
She wanna interrupt, wanna cut me off  
Wanna make me feel like hella small, oh God  
That shit ain't cute  
She wanna stay out late, party in the Hills  
Rub it in my face, make me feel my feels, alright  
I guess I got it bad

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