

NONCHALANT

Boogie

I called you up
You hit me with the nonchalant thing
(Ooh) I on even think you want me
(Ooh) But I could love you more
(I could love you more)
Next time you call, I'ma just let the phone ring
You actin' like we wasn't nothing
So, what am I here for? Yeah

You callin' again, you callin' again
I'm not gonna answer, baby
How it feel, baby? Yuh
See what you do to me, yuh, yuh
Yuh, yuh
You callin' again, you callin' again
I'm not gonna answer, baby
How it feel, baby?
See what you do to me? Yeah, yeah, yeah

Did you bring that overnight bag? (Yeah, yeah)
Pre-rolls for the nightcap, uh (Ooh, yeah)
She in the crystal to release
And meditation at the beach
I'm in there actin' like a thief
And come and takin' all the peace
How many bodies do you got on the Northside?
Mmm (Northside, yeah)
Hopin' I bring you round the homie, this your first time

Prolly not, though
I understand if you ain't tell me
'Cause you know that I be judgin'
Maybe I was chasin' you
Or maybe I was runnin'
Maybe you ain't want it
Maybe I was huge to you when we was really somethin'
Or maybe I'm delusional and we was never nothin', never nothin', never

I called you up
You hit me with the nonchalant thing
(Oh) I on even think you want me
(Ooh) But I could love you more
(I could love you more)
Next time you call, I'ma just let the phone ring
(Oh) You actin' like we wasn't nothing
So, what am I here for? Yeah (What am I here for, what am I?)

You callin' again, you callin' again
I'm not gonna answer, baby
How it feel, baby? Yuh (How it feel, baby?)
See what you do to me, yuh, yuh
Yuh, yuh
You callin' again, you callin' again
I'm not gonna answer, baby
How it feel, baby? (How it feel, baby?)
See what you do to me, aye, yeah (Uh, yeah, yeah)

Some type of tool to me, uh
Need to be rude to me, uh (Rude)
Don't just move on, that's so fuckin' cruel to me (Fuckin' cruel to me)
All your other sides was forever new to me
But then you got used to me
Truthfully
You know I just wanna pick fights, uh (Ooh)
When you let this shit slide, I get scared, uh
Tellin' me this shit mine (Bye)
Uh, then you go and switch sides, I'm not here
Just to keep it on the flow
When we get through low tides
When we make it back to land
That's when the convo get
That's when the convo get dry
And you start being dramatic
And I start making a caption
Thinking I'll get a reaction
But all that happen is

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You hit me with the nonchalant thing
(Ooh) I on even think you want me
(Ooh) But I could love you more
(I could love you more, I could love you)
Next time you call, I'ma just let the phone ring (Phone ring)
You actin' like we wasn't nothing (Nothing)
So what am I here for? Yeah (What am I here for?)