

Cut Ties

Bryson Tiller

These people know we ain't cut ties for no reason
Shawty fuckin' up my average every season
Why party at the strip club? Had every reason
She ain't angelic, I'm posted up with my demons, ha
My bands yellin' "Just throw me," I can't keep 'em, ha
Her ass jumping, I'm knowing shawty too freaky, ha
My last woman just slept on me, she tweakin', ha
Got a badder one, she came from a new region

Stepping out with my bros tonight (Yeah)
I don't think I need to see the bartender
I got my keys on me, I drove tonight
And this lil' pretty thing heard I was single, she knows

These people know we ain't cut ties for no reason (She knows)
Shawty fuckin' up my average every season (She won't)
Why party at the strip club? Had every reason (I had my reasons)
She ain't angelic, I'm posted up with my demons, ha

Turning off my phone tonight
Counting up some money, I came in here stuntin'
I got all my chains on tonight
Does shawty see me under the bright lights? 'Cause I
Told the bottle girls put my name up on the sign
Case shawty think that I'm hurtin', I'm just fine
Got the brand new Cullinan parked outside
And at least two trying to take that for a ride
That should be you, I know
But you turned your back on me, broke a promise
Used to be my one and only
But you lied, so you know I had to cut ties

These people know we ain't cut ties for no reason (Oh no)
Shawty fuckin' up my average every season (Broke my stride)
Why party at the strip club? Had every reason (Never mind)
She ain't angelic, I'm posted up with my demons, ha
My bands yellin', "Just throw me," I can't keep 'em, ha
Her ass jumping, I'm knowing shawty too freaky, ha (Lemme see it)
My last woman just slept on me, she tweakin', ha
Got a badder one, she came from a new region

Big Za!
I cut ties before I go tit for tat (Yeah)
You can't try me like I'm one of them, lil' mama, this ain't that (This ain't that)
It's stars on the roof, sit back, bae, we 'bout to take off (Come on, bae)
Shopping sprees at Louis V, that's how we start our day off (Yeah)
I cut a bitch off quicker than a barber, baby (Yeah)
If it ain't 'bout no money, I ain't tryna argue, baby (Pussy)
But I ain't gon' lie, I need you with me, fuck them hoes, bae, you different
And you know that pussy hittin', super wet like the Pacific (Like the Pacific)
I ain't going back and forth, nigga (Back and forth, nigga)
You can have that broke bitch, boy, she yours, nigga (Boy, she yours, nigga)
She fell in love with a shit popper (Shit popper)
You can leave, bae, I ain't gon' stop ya

Stepping out with my bros tonight
I don't think I need to see the bartender
I got my keys on me, I drove tonight
And this lil' pretty thing heard I was single, she knows

These people know we ain't cut ties for no reason (She knows)
Shawty fuckin' up my average every season (She won't)
Why party at the strip club? Had every reason (I had my reasons)
She ain't angelic, I'm posted up with my demons, ha

Okay, ah, okay, alright
Okay, ah, okay, alright, right
Okay, alright, alright, okay, okay, I'm
She talkin' 'bout, she talkin' 'bout, yeah
She wanna get in my ride, get in my ride
Bae wanna slide, wanna slide with me
She talkin' 'bout, yeah, she tryna ride