

No Sharing

Bryson Tiller

She thinkin' I'm shying away, but nah, just taking some time
I'm thinkin' of changing my mind for her, I can't even lie
She tipping the scale, my nigga, yeah, for weighing her option
She into Chanel and shit, it's making her feel accomplished
Tiffany blue on her nails, eat Bonde Feta at Knowledge
And I spy no diamond on her finger, yeah, I promise
And I spy no flaw, no jagged edges, yeah, I promise (Yeah, I promise, yeah,
I promise, I)
Yeah, I promise
Twisting my fingers up for shawty, yeah, I promise
Never gonna break no promise, twin, I ain't catching no bodies, homicide
She got all the qualities I like, that's why she qualified
Yeah, these hoes disqualified, she gon' get this

Big rock, I'ma give her these karats, ain't doing no sharing
Gotta take shawty off the market, and take her to Paris
Ghost these hoes, I told you I won't embarrass
I'ma show these hoes exactly who I cherish

I'ma show these hoes exactly who I want
You so perfect, girl, you do everything they don't
I'ma keep it real with you, can't fake the funk
Bae, you don't need no BBL, you got that donk
Love it when her hair did, her nails done
I don't usually trip, but I been falling for her
She like, "Fuck a boyfriend, boy, come be my husband"
I'm like, "Girl, come show me that you really love me"
Skii

Yes, I'll give you everything
And I just want to get married, oh yeah

You the one for me, girl, I'm the one for you
She like, "What you doing, boy? When you coming through?"
You fine as hell, that's the truth
I love you, text back right away every time I message you
I love you, girl, that's kinda scary
I love you like I love money, girl, let's go get married
Wake up chasing Benjamins, feel like I'm Tom, he Jerry
If we had a threesome, these bitches still couldn't fuck with you
I don't play no police games, but I might be cuffin' you
I ain't trying to waste no time, girl, I'm trying to be your man now
Out all the pretty girls in the world, you the ones who stand out (To me)
See myself without you? Nah, I just cannot
Up late, I ain't getting no rest, been focused on getting these checks
I'm a young rich nigga, I'm blessed, my new girl shittin' on my ex
Got diamonds all on my chest, 20k for a show, none less
My bitch look so damn fine today, even better when she undressed
Tryna get you out them panties, baby girl, let's have a lil' sex tonight
I'm trying to sex you right, spoil her till she right
Get her everything she like
You so special, baby girl, 'cause I ain't even that type
Do you love a nigga for real or do you love this life? (Just let me know)

I ain't perfect, doing my best, I put a big S on my chest
I put a big rock on your hand, shit, I'm doing everything I can
Remember back when I was your man, spend a lot of time in Miami

I'ma have to go to Tallahassee, baby, before I do something drastic, baby
Vice City girls get nasty, but I need something with a little more passion,
baby
Me and these hoes been clashing, I ain't took them on no dates, no fancy, na
h
You the only one I fancy, Ma, trying to take you out somewhere dancing, huh

Get you up out of them panties now, and show you what this young man about
I tell her she fine, I'm glad she shining
My phone ring, and she asking 'bout it
I told her, "Bae, them bands are callin', pointers on me, I'm basketballin'"
I don't know 'bout love but I think I'm falling in it
When you gon' come see me, girl? It's been a minute
I miss you, aye

Aye, I miss you, bae
Hope you miss me too
Mr. Skii love you, Skii