

NUMB

Bryson Tiller

He's heating up
Ah, yeah

Know this how I'm finna come with it
Don't take this shit wrong with it
Fake shit don't come with it
Know it ain't shit to a young nigga
But I don't be on that young shit (On that young shit now)
I'm tryna wife you up to show my interest (I'm tryna wife you up)
And you spite the fact that I'm blunt with it
Keep bullshittin', I'm done with it

Got a full clip for this dumb ...
Tryna keep your feelings in mind but I'm numb with it
I don't feel shit, like G, I don't feel nothin' (I don't feel shit)
When I reminisce it's just me, you ain't did nothin'
But I see you on the IG and you still frontin'
Why you not tourin'? They got a scope on whatever I'm doin'

They tryna focus on whoever I'm screwin' and you know it's wrong
'Cause you got a nigga that's holdin' on
And you keep tellin' him, "Hold on"
Well, I keep tellin' them hoes, "No"
And you ain't gotta tell me, we both know
And we both know that
And them hoes that you hangin' with, they ain't sayin' shit
You've been into just playin' vic'
Victim, you ain't stainless
Why you talk like a nigga brainless?
Like a nigga born yesterday?
Buyin' shit just for the escapade
Why the fuck you look so anxious?
Doin' shit with no repercussions, I don't see you much, you on lame shit
Probably find me a ho, some lady if weren't for none of this fame shit (If w
eren't for none of this)
But I know she comin' soon 'cause you ain't shit
I'm straightforward, she lane switchin'
Said ten words, she ain't listen

Fuck bein' nice, got a full clip for this dumb ...
Tryna keep your feelings in mind but I'm numb with it
I don't feel shit, like G, I don't feel nothin' (I don't feel shit)
When I reminisce it's just me, you ain't did nothin'
But I see you on the IG and you still frontin'
Why you not tourin'? They got a scope on whatever I'm doin'

You know that real [...] trap type shit, you feel me?
Can't wait to catch me lackin', they got the magnifying glass on a nigga
They tryna magnify my past
I'm tryna ratify, you laughin'
Word