

# Trust Issues

Bryson Tiller

Oh yea, oh yea  
Don't call with that bitchin' don't  
Cause I might just say this

I don't care about no woman baby I don't mean no harm  
Have been told that men are dogs and so I try not to be one  
I don't really give a fuck about no bitch and what she wants  
Girl excuse my rude behavior, no time for you  
You're playin' with the wrong one, nuh  
You got the wrong one, nuh  
Check that inbox on your phone hun  
Leave me alone hun  
I don't want ya  
And I don't give a fuck whatcha' momma thinks  
I'm a young nigga tryna do my thing  
All you haters hop off my shit  
Money to be got, but imma get that shit  
Cos I don't want ya, nah - yea  
Fuck this I'm gone hun, nuh

Oh yea, oh yea  
You know what I like  
Oh yea, oh yea  
Oh yea, oh yea  
Oh yea, oh yea

You're in no position, don't need your permission  
To go do what I want even if I don't trust these bitches  
I don't, I don't trust these bitches, there is no commitment  
So I do what I want even if I go fuck these bitches  
They might, they might catch some feelings  
Ask me if i give it  
Girl I just begun and I don't mix pleasure with business  
I don't, I don't love these bitches cos all these hoes be trippin'  
I don't need to get away

Oh Whoa, trust issues  
Oh Whoa, trust issues  
Oh Whoa, trust issues  
Oh Whoa, trust issues  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, oh yeah

Yea, Uh  
Tiller man hear me out  
Every song another bitch get singled out  
Won't say no names, but I really should  
She didn't never hesitate to put her business out  
Lame niggas they be acting like they your friends  
But I know they only want get under your clothes  
Tell me why the fuck you ever let this nigga in  
When you knew that he was only fucking woman over  
Go to hell, go to hell, go to hell  
You don't even wear your white wings no more  
Tell mah niggas I don't like weed no more

But fuck it imma blow till I don't see no more  
You can look at me and tell that I just ain't myself  
And if I let all y'all change me then I hate myself I'm real  
Tell them girls grin, they ain't gotta worry bout a thang all my people gett  
ing in  
I'm ok with it that's mah accent the crew but if she steppin with a dude imm  
a be angry with him when I see him I

Here's the shit that drives me crazy, oh  
When it comes to love I'm kinda lazy  
Why I never put the time in  
I don't never feel the need to put the pressure on them  
Ignore all my haters cos they love it when I mind them  
They do, they do  
Lets get wasted  
Call up mah niggas, let's all get faded

I mean like, I'm just saying like, I just can't trust a hoe man, like for re  
al like  
These bitches they be tryna talk to me man  
On that Facebook and shit they got "I'm in love with my hubby"  
But you still tryna talk to me doe  
Psshh, damn shame, what the fuck man, you bitches crazy  
Do anything for a lil bit of fame  
Just to get a lil bit of hype on your name  
What the fuck man you hoes is crazy, I swear you hoes are crazy  
I don't know what to do man you hoes are crazy  
I don't know what the fuck to do man I'm lazy, I'm fucking lazy  
When it comes to love man, you, you, you, you  
All ya'll bitches  
Fuck with a nigga though