

## Damages

Cadet

Sayin' I remind of your ex-boyfriend  
But girl I ain't none of them  
I don't understand why you move so shook  
Treat me like I'm one of them  
You think I'ma do you bad  
Girl I ain't even on that  
You know you can get me mad  
All you do is nag  
And girl man you're chattin', you're chattin', you're chattin', you're chatt  
in' shit  
I ain't gon' pay for them damages  
Girl you're with me, can you manage it?  
Get over your ex-boyfriend  
Stop chattin' and chattin' and chattin' and chattin' shit  
I ain't gon' pay for them damages  
Girl you're with me, can you manage it?  
Get over your ex, stop balancin'

Look  
See I ain't never done you dirty  
But you treat me like I done you dirty (Woo)  
But now I make money off the gigs  
There ain't no white girl whippin' that Cersei  
Big man buyin' thirty, Versace racks, act like [?] nerdy (Uh)  
Just don't treat me like Phil  
Baby and I'll never treat you like Shirley (Uh, Cadet, Cadet)  
If you're with me, then you're with me  
I don't care what your ex did, man it's history  
Why he treated you like a foe? It's a mystery  
I ain't tryna come back to this, I ain't a frisbee  
I don't talk to you about my ex girl  
(Why? Cah you ain't my ex girl)  
Because you ain't my ex girl  
Switch gyal, Iike Mystique have you vexin'  
It's your fault, wanna talk about your ex man (Cadet, Cadet)

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If I don't ever do you like that  
Baby, how you gon' do me like that?  
Your ex ain't even got no sauce

You can't compare, he ain't even no [?] (Uh)  
Man I'm Ric Flair with the drip  
Baby suits, yeah I got her on tap (Woo)  
And if your ex tryin' to smack  
I be lookin' for your ex, like it was on a map  
Man I got, a big black cannon copped  
If your ex tryna chat a lot (Uh)  
Man ah boss (Uh)  
Tell 'em how your man ah boss  
Long stick like Camelot (Boom)  
Know your ting turn up, turn up, it's true  
Make him [?] run up, run up on you  
Baby girl you're mine, I want squeeze on the side  
So your boy he got bun up, bun up, call you (Hahahaha)

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