

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 chattin' 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, Like 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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