

Word?

Capella Grey

Maybe I should just give you some space
I can tell by the look on your face
You're for real this time, and there's
Nothin' I can say to you, ooh
I've done way too much, yeah
And you're so fed up
But can you at least talk to me?
It don't even gotta be like that, oh, oh-oh
No, G, you draggin' it for real
I'll let you state how you feel (Ayy)
How many times I gotta say, "I'm sorry"?
No, oh-oh, oh-oh
You say you don't wanna talk to me again
And now you blocked me again, for what?
This is petty and you childish
Like, why can't we just talk it out?

What we gotta talk about?
You said enough (Like what you mean?)
Always wanna argue 'bout some petty stuff (Who's tryna argue?)
I swear I tried with you, ooh, woah-woah, woah-woah
And you be playin' in these streets, boy, why?
Is this so hard to do right? (Can we [?])
If you had respect for your wife
You wouldn't think twice 'bout (Think twice 'bout what? What?)
Messin' with these groupie hoes
So why don't you go, oh
Back to that bitch's house (Who's house? What now?)
You know the one that you crept to (It wasn't that serious)
Think I'm stupid enough to let you (Girl, don't let your single
friends gas you)
Play me, to be the one I need
I'm not gon' beg you