(Mokuba)

I got commitment issues But I'm tryna fix that for you If I can't afford that bag that you want Then I will lick that for you I wanna be there for you I knew that the day I saw you Too many times we argue Sorry for all of the names I called you Shoulda never called you a bitch But I did, now you're pissed, tryna cut my clothes Shoulda deleted that text Then you wouldn't of known that I fucked those hoes Don't act like you care how I feel Don't act like you care how I feel, you don't Don't like how you act so skoin You start move mad when I tell you no

But I wanna make it known I gotta take my time with love So we gotta take it slow I'm not used to this type of stuff But I can still make you moan Anytime that you want, I can lay that You wait on the day that I say that I love you too But I just can't say that You want that bag, I'ma hit that trap In a week, I'll make that purchase One touch, make her legs start shake Make her legs start shake like I make you nervous Every time that I rap 'bout hoes I know that you hate those lyrics I don't believe in love But that doesn't mean I don't take you serious

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I got commitment issues
I know that your ex still miss you
You can't get enough of my love
'Cause I give you a fuck that your ex can't give you

Send the location, I'm speeding
'Cause I got no patience
Twenty bags on trainers, think I'm famous
I got a lot of hoes though lately
I get a dough though lately
And I get paid on the promo lately
A lot of fake love in the air
Can't go nowhere on my solo lately
Me and her just argue daily
She knows that I trap so her mums don't rate me
When I don't text back, I ain't with a yat
I'm in the bando baby

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