

DESIGNER

CHIKA

No more, fake love
Fake love, fake nah, nah
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I don't want no off-brand, you know I need quality
Love that's based on equality
Fuck that reverse psychology
I go through hella obstacles, so my home life just gotta be
A place where I can roll a J, enjoy my day in harmony
I got a lot on my mind
They got a lot of shit planned
I think they robbin' me blind
But I'm the person that stuck out my hand
Yeah, I'm the person that stuck out they neck
They take it all but I'm writtin' the check
And if I'm goin' higher, I try to inspire
By tellin' my riders to hop on a jet
Got more issues that don't show in pictures
My bitches don't ever expect
Live in my feelings, it's not so appealing
My head steady reeling, I'm tryna connect
Promise I'm dealing, get high as the ceiling
It help in concealing, mistake and regret
I'm fuckin' set
Why would I want that dead weight around?
I'm not gon' wait around
Bitch, I'll be on to the next
Bitch, I'm a star
Frontin' on me is just frontin' yourself
You won't make it too far
Everyone bankin' on me, gettin' lots of that green
I'm exclusively pullin' that card, my shit is hard
I'm 'bout to blow
Fuck negativity, hoe
Get it together or go
I got more shit to handle, I don't need a scandal
Unless it's the show

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I need designer
Wished on a star for a rider
Think I need a fighter
If I'm too blunt, be a lighter
I need designer
Wished on a star for a rider
Think I need a fighter
If I'm too blunt, be a lighter, yeah

I flew you out 'cause I knew that you needed a plan
Story of us convoluted, I gotta dilute it
Fuck where we began
Bottom line, you hurt this heart of mine
Damn, this how we end?
You needed bank and I needed a friend
We used each other I guess, I gave more and got less
But the issue is not what I spent
Problem has never been greed
Problem is all that I need
I'm a sunflower that feel like a seed
I'm screamin' "Water me!"
You like, "This bitch got way too many needs"
And to be honest, I know what you mean
So instead of me makin' a scene
I'm just gon' make it a hit
If somebody told me you'd dip, I'd think they off the weed
Or off the Molly
But thinkin' forever is folly
You think I changed since I moved to North Holly'
I'm in my lane, I don't bother nobody
I still got my Kia, don't drive a Bugatti
If you ain't got no one, you know that you got me
Send love from afar, got a feeling you copy
I'm not in the place that I was when you caught me
But I'ma got on, ain't a loss that can stop me

Yeah, this my life now
No lookin' back, tunnel visions, I dreamed of right now
It's nothing missing, the distance somethin' to write 'bout
I'll let you hear it, you fear it when it get typed out
Hmm
I see Twitter got you bitter lately
The internet done turned a summer to the winter lately
Burned out the fire, went from bumming it to winning, baby
Time to eat your words, you're late for dinner, baby
I ain't no beginner, baby
Humbly admit it, I'm a sinner, baby
I made mistakes but I own up to that
And I'm "on" all the time
When I'm in private, I don't have to act
But you like to reverse it, flip that script like fuckin' acrobats
You talented

I'm over tip-toein' around the problems, honey
I been steady cryin' and dyin', it ain't about the money
And just for perspective, projections tell me that more is comin'
I'm a hot commodity
Do you see what I'm 'bout to be?
You dizzy, bitch you gotta be
Get off of me
Leave with all you got from me
You novice, bein' honest, I'm a prodigy
Fulfillment of a prophecy
You know that this the truth, it feel like gospel, G
I exorcise the mind, I'm like lumosity
So fuck what you done costed me
I'm 'bout to get it back, I'm thinkin' ten fold
I'm learnin' from our story, 'cause it's been told
I need someone who's down for all the clouds
I'm talkin' ten toes and two hearts and one soul
This passive shit, it gets old
It gets old

Farewell, my love
You've been alone before
I know you'll fare well, my love (Farewell, my love)
Farewell, my love
You've been alone before
I know you'll fare well, my love