

Same Lingerie

Chlöe

Thinking 'bout you lately
This break-up got me sexually frustrated
'Cause the new nigga don't even eat it
And I can't just let 'em all get a taste

Guess I oughta just go play with myself
I can't lie, need some me time, you're the reason
Might as well spread my legs, and use my fingers
'Cause you ain't nowhere to be found, ooh

You was deep in it, and you wasn't leaving it
When you came, you held me down
Whisper in my ear and ask me
Would I have your babies?
Without that pill, we damn near made it
But it's over, said it's over
I can never wear the same lingerie

Packing my bags, and I came across your picture
As I'm undressing and I look inside the mirror, I see us
Had to throw away them panties
Think how you used to fuck me on a daily
And now I have to burn 'em
And now I gotta throw my laundry out
You got me scared to wear this shit around somebody else
Feel like they might get the wrong idea
What is you doing?
Casamigos had us loose
But that's no longer me and you

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Sweat, panties, wet, melting like ice cream
Lace, down, bra, slip, make me think about it
Even if it was the last pair that I had
Still got heartbreak from my last
I can never wear the same lingerie