Told You So

Clavish

Uh-uh-uh-uh
Uh-uh-uh-uh
(Goddamn Galalie)
(ID, please)
Uh-uh-uh-uh
Uh-uh-uh-uh
Uh-uh-uh-uh
Uh-uh, uh-uh
Uh-uh-uh-uh

Baby, I ain't tryna be your Romeo
You know I'm a Christian, I drip Dior from head to toe
Hitters fuck with me 'fore I let you know (Uh, uh, uh)
'Fore you end up on a shirt and then I'm rappin' 'bout, "I told you"
Been on hella rides, not includin' rollercoast' (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Got a check in my cheeks, but I'm cheeky when I buck the foes
Talkin' 'bout poles, but your pockets low (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
You say that you got enough for smoke, but your pockets don't

All I ever wanted was my Rollie froze
Had an argument with my yesterday bitch, where's my tomorrow ho?
Dick her down once then I got to go
For the times I never had it, put designer on my collarbone
Rap money, but I'll still shot a stone
Some days I'm angry at the world, like, "Today I ain't pickin' up my phone"
Proper can't wait 'til my brother's home
Got grabbed for a county line, the judge gave him five of those
Fake niggas tryna act real, I don't fuck with you
Numbers off a brick phone, the neighbours know I'm runnin' shoots
Spot a fiend, take this free smoke, save my number too
She think she's my number one, she's nowhere near my number two

Baby, I ain't tryna be your Romeo
You know I'm a Christian, I drip Dior from head to toe
Hitters fuck with me 'fore I let you know (Uh, uh, uh)
'Fore you end up on a shirt and then I'm rappin' 'bout, "I told you"
Been on hella rides, not includin' rollercoast' (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Got a check in my cheeks, but I'm cheeky when I buck the foes
Talkin' 'bout poles, but your pockets low (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
You say that you got enough for smoke, but your pockets don't

Baby, I ain't tryna be your Romeo (Tryna be your Romeo)
You know I'm a Christian, I drip Dior from head to toe
Hitters fuck with me 'fore I let you know (Let you know)
'Fore you end up on a shirt and then I'm rappin' 'bout, "I told you so"
I told you so