

Be With U

Coco & Clair Clair

Been a sexy girl, but that's not the issue
Don't wanna man that's gonna need a tissue
Every time I leave, he talkin' 'bout "I miss you"
When I'm on the road, poppin' off, no corkscrew
Texting me crazy, he be sounding real cuckoo
While I'm shaking ass in a dress that's brand new
You can check the tag, that shit say "Miu Miu"
Not like you other girls, you bitches need to make do
I'ma try to stay loyal to the very end
But once that shit over, I'm playin' again
Coach, go ahead, yeah tap me in
I might do a lil' bit of dabbling
Sad over you? That's baffling
You won't catch me out here haggling
With a bitch, ain't that saddening?

I wish I could sleep in the palm of your hand
Hold me tightly, carry me to the end
'Cause I wanna be with you, I just don't know how to
But baby, I'm trying, baby, I'm trying
'Cause I wanna be with you, I just don't know how to
But baby, I'm trying, baby, I'm trying

(One, two, three, four)
He wanna bad bitch until he ran into a savage
Gotta be mad rich, time for a lame, I do not have it
I'm gonna tax him, my list too long, no, he can't bag it
He say I'm toxic, while you complain, I'm getting cabbage (Rack
s)
A bitch can't check me, I get big checks from Nike
Copy cat, look nothing like me
Stealing my swag, but you wanna indict me
Haha, tell that hoe bite me
I take private jets on day drips
I been that bitch, let's face it
His ex is all mad, need a facelift
She not feeling too good, she basic

I write these songs when I'm home alone
Hoping maybe you'll hear them and call my phone
'Cause I wanna be with you, I just don't know how to
But baby, I'm trying, baby, I'm trying
'Cause I wanna be with you, I just don't know how to
But baby, I'm trying, baby, I'm trying