

I Get It

Coi Leray

It's Coi Leray, yeah (This is a Love House production, this is a Love House production)

I thought I'd let you know that I got me another dude (Oh no)
I told you from the start that I wasn't in love with you
You had me fiendin' baby, tell me why you let me down
You always lookin' at me crazy like it's sex you want
Well maybe baby it's the way you wear that Nike tag
The way you look at me, push back your hair and bite your lip
I just put this on for you, I don't even think it's cool
You do what you wanna do, I already knew you

What wrong with you niggas out here? Hate the fact that you always play the victim
When I see all your messages, I ain't stressin' it, no Imma keep it pimpin'
I keep it pimpin, you know how I get it, yeah I keep on winnin'
(You touchin' on me, oh yeah)
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Babygirl why you always tryna stress me out?
I don't even care 'bout what this extra shit about
Oh now you don't care, but you know that when the tables turn
I hate to say I told you so, but you would never learn
You say this like I'm stupid, girl I hope you know it hurt
If I ain't tryna waste my time, then why'd I put you first?
'Cause I'm that bitch, and I'm the shit, and you know what I'm worth
I want you to make me feel like the only one on Earth

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Listen, you are crazy, and I like it, so
Yeah?

It's nobody's business, yeah
Let's get naked together