

Overthinking

Coi Leray

I know a know a little nigga 'round the way
Can't lie, nigga had me in my feelings
Phone ring, he ain't know I was in it
But you know there's always two sides

Pulled up and we started off kissing
Next week, we fuckin' in the kitchen
Let him fuck raw, nigga had me trippin'
But he really out here livin' two lives
Ain't have real love in a minute
So it's maybe fuck love for a minute
She was all in your bed, just admit it
You ain't know that I knew you lied

Swear to God, man, these niggas don't listen
Now you went, turned to my opposition
Tell me why you so stuck in your ways
Now you say I'm the one that you missing
Swear to God, man, these niggas don't listen
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Tell me why you so stuck in your ways
Now you say I'm the one that you missing

Yeah, I was all in, I was deep in
At home, I was overthinking
'Bout you and her conversation
Who you call when you getting faded?
See, with you, I'm running out of patience
Fuck these bitches, I'm tired of waiting
Told myself I'm tired, tired
Told myself I'm tired of waiting
Yeah, yeah
One, two, three, four
Time to close that door
Told you that I want more
In and out for the ride
All the wrongs don't make a right
Just want you to be mine

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Now you went, turned to my opposition
Tell me why you so stuck in your ways
Now you say I'm the one that you missing
Swear to God, man, these niggas don't listen (Mmm)
Now you went, turned to my opposition (Went, turned to my)
Tell me why you so stuck in your ways (You so stuck in your ways)
Now you say I'm the one that you missing (Yeah)

It's always a bitch named Keisha (Named Keisha)
Fuckin' with her, but you know she for the streets, yeah (Yeah, yeah)
But I don't do that sidepieces shit
If I gotta compete, you can keep that shit, yeah
Give me them damn receipts (Them damn receipts)
Niggas always preachin' loyalty (Yeah)
Say they love you, but they wanna cheat (Wanna cheat)
You know keepin' secrets ain't cheap (No)
After everything we've been through, know you're still gon' do me wrong
All I think about is pics from when no numbers in your phone
I'm startin' to think that I would just be better off alone
Feel like PTSD, yeah, ain't gon' find nobody like me, no

Pulled up and we started off kissing
Next week, we fuckin' in the kitchen (We fuckin' in the kitchen)
Let him fuck raw, nigga had me trippin' (Yeah, yeah)
But he really out here livin' two lives
Ain't have real love in a minute (Minute)
So it's maybe fuck love for a minute (Fuck love for a minute)
She was all in your bed, just admit it (All in your bed)
You ain't know that I knew you lied

Swear to God, man, these niggas don't listen (They don't listen)
Now you went, turned to my opposition (Now you went, turned to my)
Tell me why you so stuck in your ways (You so stuck in your ways)
Now you say I'm the one that you missing (Say I'm the one that you missing)
Swear to God, man, these niggas don't listen (Oh, no, oh-oh-oh)
Now you went, turned to my opposition (Now you went, turned to my)
Tell me why you so stuck in your ways (Stuck in your ways)
Now you say I'm the one that you missing (Oh, yeah)