

S-s-s-s-soft pillow with a dildo  
Since you out fucking on a real hoe  
Got 20 bitches entertaining you  
Like cheerleaders at a field show  
I'on give a fuck cause you cheated once  
And you must think I'm a still let you  
Call after call when I'm with you  
Let me guess dude, it's a bill collector?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah same excuse  
Damn boy, how lame is you?  
This that shit that anger do  
Cause you let hoes hang with you  
Everytime I try to talk to you is like all you do is start hollering  
You got me walking on eggshells everyday like this Halloween  
What if it's not meant, all that time we spent  
Do it all vanish?  
How do men find a way to call them all bae  
How they even manage?  
Now you tryna take advantage  
Since you realize that you all I got  
Help me understand how you never call  
But you tryna call the shots?  
Want you by me, don't gotta buy me  
Be with me all the time like an ID  
Something telling me you got a side piece  
And thinkin' I'm a let it slide B (That's dead)  
Fuck naw, matter fact, fuck y'all  
I'd rather get my foot sawed  
If this the pain that love cause

This whole thing so awkward (I swear)  
I'm irritated don't bother (I swear)  
Comin' home after doing wrong  
With another story like a author  
Probably got a son and a daughter (On the low)  
Cause trusting you getting harder (Gotta go)  
Say your phone dead every time I call  
But you left out with your charger

This whole thing so awkward (I swear)  
I'm irritated don't bother (I swear)  
Comin' home after doing wrong  
With another story like an author  
Probably got a son and a daughter (On the low)  
Cause trusting you getting harder (Gotta go)  
Say your phone dead every time I call  
But you left out with yo charger

I stand by the truth like a pulpit  
I deserve much better than this bullshit  
I don't know what made you think you could pull this  
We gotta fix a lot of shit with a tool kit  
Really shawty, you a busy body and you always on the go  
Just wanted it to be me and you like we was about to elope  
We splitting, cause you don't get it  
You cappin' harder than a fitted  
Got caught you almost shitted

Hurry up and leave my digits  
I treated you like royalty  
Couldn't even get no loyalty  
Got me then you stop spoiling me  
Starting to feel like you torture me  
If you into me, show me chemistry  
I'm a fuck around and think you spinnin' me  
A ex-nigga is what you finna be  
I ain't showing you no sympathy  
I'm s back off you mad soft  
How you treat women like this?  
It's really sad how you act mad  
But ain't got the right to be pissed  
I'm always second best  
I shouldn't have to second guess  
I'm a toss yo ass to the next bitch  
And tell her "psst, psst go fetch" (Bitch)  
Need me a nigga who gone try his hardest  
Paint you the picture since, yes I'm a artist  
If you can't be here when shit gets the darkest  
Get to the side like a cop when I park it

This whole thing so awkward (I swear)  
I'm irritated don't bother (I swear)  
Comin' home after doing wrong  
With another story like an author  
Probably got a son and a daughter (On the low)  
Cause trusting you getting harder (Gotta go)  
Say your phone dead every time I call  
But you left out with your charger

This whole thing so awkward (I swear)  
I'm irritated don't bother (I swear)  
Comin' home after doing wrong  
With another story like an author  
Probably got a son and a daughter (On the low)  
Cause trusting you getting harder (Gotta go)  
Say your phone dead every time I call  
But you left out with your charger