

# Exceptions

CupcakKe

Uh, it be those lonely nights when you dim the lights  
And then maybe I could of made it right  
If he just thought about me for once  
Fuck "I" if he said "we" for once  
If only he invite me over, lay me on the sofa  
Hold me closer when I bleed this month  
Make me feel warm inside in the backseat  
Or the front seat in the car bus or a taxi  
I don't give a fuck I ride for you, do what you tell me to  
Don't trip at all, when another bitch call  
Don't fix my tongue to ask who she is  
Cause I know what we got and I know what the fuck we is  
I can't flex, I was obsessed with the way we fucked  
You cum then we rest, but now I think like why did we sink  
It's up to me, like a bodycon dress  
I said ring my bell, don't give me hell  
Bring my flowers but you didn't come that hour  
He said baby what the hell my signal fell  
I was just, watching an episode of Power

We finna go our own direction if you don't learn your lesson  
You hurt me more than a weapon  
You got no more, no more exceptions  
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Losing our connection I'm losing my reflection  
I'm a keep it stepping, fuck was he expecting?  
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I'm a keep it stepping, fuck was he expecting?

Now he wanna take the condom off  
But not giving me love or nothing above  
It's like giving me a dick that's soft useless feel foolish  
He said long ass the dick stay good then he rule this  
That's not true  
I know the man that I met before I'm a new man  
That's a whore , it's not you  
That ain't nothing but the devil  
Knowing you young, looking for fun  
And not quite ready to settle I spoke when I woke up  
You ain't text back whats the hold up?  
I'm just sitting here wishing fucking on a man with a mission  
This a hard decision accepting a man with bitches  
Knowing I'm listed how can I miss this?  
When niggas don't listen? And something ain't right but pause  
And every night he come home from not answering the phone  
I'm so tempted to smell his drawers  
But overall I love the way he grip me  
I get a special feeling when he with me  
That's what I breathe for I'm not knocking that nigga  
I'm just saying I need more niceness and effort  
Cause I'm a good bitch  
I can get a man that look like Tyson Beckford  
But that's out of style you use to dry my tears

But now I use a towel you gotta step it up or come a extra mile  
Before you ever get a chance to milk this cow again