

# iPhone

DaBaby

I'm tryna stay up off my iPhone  
Told my bitch I love you, that was just a typo  
That bitch drive me crazy, she gone make me psycho  
Everything I been through, it's something only I know  
Ay, I'm tryna stay up off my iPhone  
Told my bitch I love you, that was just a typo  
That bitch drive me crazy, she gone make me psycho  
Everything I been through, it's something only I know, ay

I'm a legend just like Michael  
My bitch is ungrateful so I'm out with my side hoe  
She gone treat me different, I should make her my hoe  
She don't need no surgery, she don't got no lypo  
But she got that ass though, told her how to throw it right  
She treat me like a motorcycle, ride me like a motorbike, vroom

I just took off, check the speed  
I just made 100K off a show  
I just made 50K off of weed  
You know I like to play with yo hoe  
I choke her and pull out her weave  
I told her, "Bae I gotta go"  
She begging me stay over please  
I gotta leave boo  
I don't wanna mislead you  
I just wanna please you  
She looked and said, "Me too"  
So I let her ride out  
She like how we vibe out  
But if you pick my phone up I'ma put you in time out  
'Cause I'm

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I'm 'bout to tell my dude I love him, then I'm gonna dump him  
'Cause to be honest I put my side nigga above him  
Tell him that I know that he creeping with that hoe  
That's why I'm fucking that nigga that I be calling my bro  
Middle finger, fuck a-you  
Who the fuck is you?  
This L is for you  
I'ma take a W

Fuck on the dick then I fuck up a check  
He say he want a kiss but I give him a peck  
I said call me Aretha, I want my respect  
When you niggas get stupid it's plenty on deck  
Ain't about to be sitting home crying for you  
Better get one and pick if you buy it in blue  
All these niggas is lined up eyeing the coupe

Because taking your spot what they dying to do  
Ayo open the door, give me my clothes  
Throw me the keys 'cause I'm taking the Rolls  
Get any closer we coming to blows  
You get the picture, ain't talking a pose

I mean who doing it, doing it  
Like we doing it, doing it  
Why you ruin it, ruin it  
Here we go  
How you ain't know a queen from a rat  
She saw that cheese now you 'bout to get trapped  
How you ain't know a queen from a rat  
I run and you gon' be doubling back

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Ain't no typo, ain't no Michael  
Ain't a psycho, fuck your iPhone  
(Yeah)  
Fuck your iPhone