

TROUBLE

DaBaby

(I'm a real nigga) No, no, no
(You know what I'm talkin' about, like) No, no, no
(I'ma play dumb, hey) Trouble
(SethInTheKitchen) Yeah

I don't keep receipts about the business (No, no, no)
I'm a throwaway, I'm just a freak (Freak)
He caught me with her and now he trippin' (No, no, no)
Please don't take it there, it ain't that deep (It ain't that deep)
I think I done got shawty in trouble (Oh)
Don't know why I ever fucked without a rubber (Why?)
And her boyfriend just got off and came home early (Oh)
He walked in the house and caught us in there 'sleep

Damn, who the fuck is this? (Who?)
This my bitch, nigga, you got this nigga all in my bed
You must've forgot that we got cameras, bitch
How the hell I get off work and see my phone get an alert
And catch you givin' this nigga head? (Go)
Givin' it to me nasty too (Yeah), with a lil' attitude
Two or three drinks and I had a few, she did what she had to do
He said, "Bitch, I had enough of you, I'm always in and out my feelings"
It ain't even like that, we chillin', "Bitch, I'ma try to kill you" (Go)
This some Lifetime movie shit, how the hell did I end up in it?
Y'all gon' have to work this out without me, I'm out your business
He said, "I hear what you said, but my business between them legs
And from what I seen on the cameras, you in it, lil' nigga"
I said, "Hold up, wait a minute, partner"

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Thought it was over, nigga, you trippin', this what I get
Should've been home laid up with my bitch, but I'm with these bitches
But I got that stick, and I think he got one too, guess neither one of us is
slippin'
'Fore I had a chance to calm him down, nigga just start hittin' and clickin'
(Doot, doot, doot)
So I jumped on the floor as I'm whippin' it out
And you know I'm squeezin' (Doot, doot-doot)
Heard her screamin', don't know if I hit him or not
But fuck that, we gon' figure it out
Nigga ain't finna hit me, bitch jumped on me, I ain't finna save you
I ain't finna crash about no freak, and so I had your ass by your feet
And I put 'em both besides your head, you grabbed my ass and told me to go d
eep
While he was watchin' it on his phone, said, "She ain't never tried that wit
h me"
By this time, I slipped on all my clothes, he just ran out of bullets
Covered his bitch ass with this sheet and pushed him
I ain't dyin' 'bout the pussy, ran up out there screamin'

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