

ARGUMENTS

DDG

TreOnTheBeat, yeah

Look baby listen them hoes was lying
Here take a tissue don't like you crying
I wouldn't cheat bae, you're just too perfect
I cannot lose you, it's just not worth it
I know they tweeting, them hoes is capping
I thought I told you, ain't nothing happen
I never want you to sit there clueless
Baby, I love you, I thought you knew this
Stop getting angry, stop all the madness
We meant to be, look how long we lasted
Sadness, I ain't eat in days like I'm fasting
Blasted, I wanna be with you to my casket
I'm just disappointed in your actions
Then you get upset at my reactions
To be honest, babe, I'm just passed it
We were doing straight and now we slanted

I want you in my life girl, fuck a solo
The arguments and fights, I can't do it no more
You ask am I alright and I really don't know
You said I can be replaced, baby that's a low blow
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Baby I understand your mental, I need you to know
I got work to get done, I got shows on the road
Secure the bag so we can take the trip to Italy
I know I'm a pain, so I'm confused on why you into me
I guess they say it's love and I'm certain that it is
I see you got baby fever, one day we should have some kids
We in love, why we fighting, we just need to face it
This a marathon, you last longer when you pace it

I just want you to kno-o-ow
I just want us to gro-o-ow
When we be fighting I feel solo though
Are we gon' last, I don't know no more
I don't know no more
Put your foot on the gas, fuck a stop sign, go (yeah)
I think we thinking too much, let's just go with the flow

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The arguments and fights, I can't do it no more
You ask am I alright and I really don't know
You said I can be replaced, baby that's a low blow (yeah)

Last verse was before the breakup
Still wondering if we gon make up
Can't sleep, girl, now I gotta stay up
I miss the nights when we used to cake up
Used to text "good morning", now I get a GM
Washed up rappers in your fucking DM
Still wonder if you went to see him

Stayed out 'till the morning, not the fucking PM
You got back in the morning
I'm talking six in the morning
Our connection got boring
You gon' make me glow up and go and cop me a foreign
You been sleeping on me, lately girl it sound like you snoring (yeah)
Used to be my baby, now I call you my ex
Them basketball players only want you for sex
Them internet niggas look at you as a check
Girl I loved your ass to death, treated you with respect
Took you to the islands, girl, that came from the heart
I ain't really feel the love, I was doing my part
It's a whole list of shit, I don't know where to start
Go and find another man, girl, you cute and you smart