

TANTRUM!

Destin Conrad

Yeah, like I
You know what up, I
Ah
Fuck

I don't understand why you throwin' tantrums, baby, showin' out
Fuck your other plans, baby, come over, dance for me, turn me out
You been hearin' things out in the streets, nigga, that's just
word to mouth
You heard that shit from me that might make you feel a little better about it, maybe

With me you fuck on sight
That don't mean I'm leavin' tonight
I'll spend the night, I'll get you right, baby
That's tea, put me on ice
Put me in my place, show me what I like
What I like, baby, show me what I like
What I like, baby, show me what I like

Show me what I like, you won't pull 'em guns out, uh
Pull 'em friends out, put some in my life
These nigga swear he doin' somethin'
I pull up big and make him second-
guess the move, uh, I don't gotta try
Don't bring your friend to my crib uninvited
That's not what I like, that's not how we vibin'
That was just for you, it was a personal invite
That's now how we, uh, that's not what I like

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Uh, what I like, baby, show me what I like
What I like, baby, show me what I like, baby