

Vanished

Duwap Kaine

Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh

Bitch got a lot to say to me
Hoping I say none to me
Niggas hate to support, and that's lame to me
And that bitch wanna fuck, say that's cool with me
Yeah, she cool with me
'Cause she not just tryna hang around for free
Baby, I got them bands, come here and get big
How the fuck I'm gon' stuff twenty in these Rick Owens jeans?
Baby know I'ma throw her
I don't give a fuck, I still want some type of love
Lay a nigga flat down, uh, like a fucking rug
VVS, uh-uh, wet like a water bug, woah
Baby, I know I did damage
My love is strong, I know you cannot manage
That's why you just disappeared and you just vanished
Bitch, that was not in the planning