

Gaslight

Eric Benét

Welcome to the camp!

Hey
Can we turn up the track?
Hey, hey, aye, aye
Hey, aye
Hey, hey, hey
Aye, aye, yeah, yeah, ah, ooh

Niggas always tryna play me every time I try
To open up
I'm tired of being vulnerable
I left for a stack
Your BM is back
You say it ain't that
But it's giving cap
When I went on the Gram
Your whole little fam
Got outfits to match
Uh

Call me psycho
You don't like me
'Cause I won't sit here
And let you try me

Bitches say they want a nigga with some money
"You got cash on you?"
You want me to buy all out
But does that come with your trust?
You want me to open up, you shutting down
Try to give you everything you want
You acting out
You still talkin' 'bout your ex
You're not even with me, babe
When you're with me, babe

I won't call you crazy
But you gon' make me
If I have to sit here
And let you try me
Come try me, babe
Try me

I be so, I be so, quote on quote less difficult
But right now you're being difficult
Could be beautiful but you're cold and egotistical
That's your trauma, that ain't me though
I won't be your side piece
This ain't no mac and cheese
There ain't enough money to hang with me

Gaslight someone else (Oh)
Gaslight someone else
Facts
Gaslight someone else
Gaslight someone else

Gaslight
Tryna gaslight me, baby
What the hell you tryna say?
I ain't like them other niggas
Just say it, babe