

Sabotage

EST Gee

Long as I know you been good to me
I'll be good to you, you ain't gotta worry about
Me when I gotta leave town and it seems like I'm in a hurry out
Or when I gotta be around these bitches who just wanna throw out
I'm the one that they heard about, I'm the one that they heard about
I be in this bitch circulatin' 'round town, yeah, through word of mouth
How to make it to west coast when we was posted in dirty south?
No tellin' where this came from, girl, pay no mind to it
Wonder if I got you in mind when I'm doin' whatever I'm doin'

Wanna be transparent, but I don't wanna say too much and cause any more damage

(More damage to you)

I know you can't stand when I'm questionin' you about things I could manage
You don't understand it, I could have had you all to myself
But now you runnin' 'round with somebody else
And it's fuckin' with my mental health

Shit, yeah, when did I get left?

I love you to death, but you believin' a lie you told yo' self
If I hit, then I don't miss, I pay rents, I buy whips
I don't trip, them is gifts, make sure I'm missed
Whenever you with him like, when I grabbed yo' hair and pulled you off the tip

Then I spit, then we kissed, then you switched
I admit, I played a part in us actin' like we ain't exist
I always thought you wanted to treat this like a job, why you quittin'?
Couple I be hittin', but that's it, what part of that you don't get?
When I fell low in my strength, that's when I came over to vent
Drop the D, blowin' her grip, she grabbin', controllin' the dick
Lisin' control, it's intense, I made her bend over again
All them moments that we spent, you doin' that same moanin' for him
All that game and that lil' change and shit I throwed you off the strip
Guess the old me didn't fit in the future life you chose to live
I guess I ain't really lit, I guess I ain't really him
I guess I ain't really daddy
I guess I should be embarrassed, huh, huh, okay

(Yeah, I)

I wanna be transparent, but I don't wanna say too much and cause any more damage

(More damage to you)

And I know you can't stand when I'm questionin' you about things I could manage
You don't understand it, I could have had you all to myself
Now you runnin' 'round with somebody else
(And it's fuckin' with my, and it's fuckin' with my mental, yeah)
Fuckin' with my mental

When I, when I come over to talk, yeah
Yeah, I drop the D, I'm hittin' them walls
Yeah, I made her bend over and all
You doin' that same moanin' for y'all
Mmhmm, what the fuck, man?
Mmhmm, what the fuck, man?
I guess, I guess I ain't really
I guess I ain't really daddy

I guess I should be embarrassed