

Really Really

Flyana Boss

Yeah I fuck witchu
But I really, really, really, really, really
Really, really
Fuck with me
(What)

I fuck witchu
But I really, really, really, really, really
Really, really
Fuck with me
(Yeah)

All my friends hit me up
Just to hang out
I ain't tryna parlay
Unless them dollars hit my account
Conversate & congregate
Oo it's getting too loud
I do a jig
Irish dip
Push my way though the crowd

I hate
Unsolicited W Y D text
You can keep your
Voice messages
W Y A mess
Please don't get me wrong
It's not just cause I don't like you
Yeah you cool or whatever
But my time is for me too

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But I really, really, really, really, really
Really, really
Fuck with me
(Okay)

I fuck witchu
But I really, really, really, really, really
Really, really
Fuck with me
(Yeah)

I really like to be alone (alone)
On my own (on my own)
So if I invite you over
Just know you special (ok)
Kick off your shoes
But don't overstay your welcome
Respectfully
I need my sleep
So be my peace out out out

You still the homie
You say know me
So when I'm up in my shell

Don't start acting phony
It's all love (it's all love)
I just got boundaries
You still my ace booncoon
All we been through

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