

I keep going back
But I'm not going back this time
I've been consuming myself in all of your lies
I think you're right - I think I'm losing my mind
But I would rather have insane than nothing inside
I've been so down on my luck
And you wanna fuck me
I know you want me inside
I won't catch feelings this time
Your eyes met mine and then I turned my
Sadness into hate
You're the reason I smoke cigarettes and pick my face
And you're the reason I don't think I'm all that great

(Ay, ay, ay ay)
Y'all be fucking with just anybody
But I don't fuck with anybody (yeah)
Y'all be fucking with just anybody
But I don't fuck with anybody (ay)
Wrote to shawty and she wrote back
Now the shawty got a broke back
You tryna burn I don't smoke that
I don't want no drugs if it ain't caps
Why y'all think I'm cool I don't like that
Rest in peace Gus, wanna bring you back
Don't tell me to collab with aesthetic trends
All these rappers got you fooled they ain't really friends
Y'all be fucking with just anybody (yeah)
But I don't fuck with anybody (yeah)
Y'all be fucking with just anybody (yeah)
But I don't fuck with anybody