

Feel like you're making a fool of me, I'll still act accordingly
Time's still my enemy, when we're close, it's time to leave
You're not the loving kind, no doubt 'bout that in my mind
I'm stressed, don't want to be (Damn), when you stood in front of me

I like to imagine that I like you and you know my name
I don't even fuck with the girls over there and I wanna tell you that
my name real famous
Shameless, I keep my girls real nameless
Boys in the back, man 'dem over there
Bald head nigga, wearing gold in my ear
Diamond necklace, wear it and they stare
I don't give a fuck, I throw the money in the air
Pull up in a rare Bentley, I ain't friendly
Got my boys, my God and a Henny
I'm pretending, it's cool or whatever
I rock jeans all summer and the winter
Dance on me, dance on me, weather
Birds of a feather, we feel together, I, uh

I don't wanna talk too much, dawg
'Cause they know my ting
From the South of the Thames
Haffi cut man off cause they slow my ting
Knew she the one when she see blue lights, how she hold my ting
Knew she the one how she come to the crib, how she hold my ting, ayy
Back that chat then bring it
I hate it when man fidget, I don't like that one minute
But you know say the man 'dem really wid' it
Other man, 'dem ah really go get it
And you know say the man 'dem really wid' it
Other man, 'dem really gon' chef it

Flexed up like it's exercise, they're terrified
'Cause me and you and you on them, it's day and night
Way too hard to rectify, so I electrify
She bend on her friend now that's just so many hands on thighs
That back just might just turn the tide
She dance so well, she earned the stripe
Don't chat in her ear, she won't reply, she's rolling her eyes
You're not the guy, you're not the guy, you're-

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