

Yeah, yeah

We on the phone with it
And back home, you know I'm Sean Combs with it
Yeah, tell 'em, yeah, I got verses for it
And I'm a street boy so I'm on the roll for it
I hate it when they got me talkin' like a dog for it
I hate it when I got to go and get the dog for it
I hate it when she say she love me when I'm far from it
I hate it when she tell me that she need a break from me
I'm too busy tryna put the family on top
But I always keep a eye on 'em like I'm Fetty Wap
I know you, I know you not perfect for me
Yeah, you just enough for me, I know you

I know I said a couple things
You hurt me, so restraining
Had dreams of bigger things, yeah
But look what we created

You always wanted more, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, yeah, yeah, yeah
You always wanted more, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, I know you're not perfect for me, yeah
But them heads gon' have to work for me, yeah
See, he ain't gon' lie, I've seen you flirtin' with him, yeah
But you gon' get this work from me
I'ma tell you, tell you, can't nobody make it hurt like me
Uh, see, I'm the man, you know I can, you understand
That ain't nobody worth it for me, yeah
But baby, you so worth it for me
I'ma tell you, tell you, ain't nobody layin' verses with me, uh
It's from the dome, it's on my own
See, can no
Nobody work it for me
My mama [?] us into you should come to church with me
I'ma pull up (Pull up), and make it worth it for you
Ain't no nigga puttin' up in the dirt for you
Say, "No-no"
I know you're not perfect for me, yeah
You're just a no for me, I know you

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Woah, woah, woah, yeah, yeah, yeah
You always wanted more, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, yeah, yeah, yeah