

Ms. Lady

Jacquees

Uh, huh, y'all can just vibe to this one, for real
Fire this shit up
Nah, fire this shit up for real, it's straight
Yeah, that's a vibe
I smoke too
Ms. Lady, can I holler at you?
FYB shit
It's just um, it's simple for real
It's up out of here
Yeah

Ms. Lady, you gonna make me run away
It's harder day by day
But still, I choose to stay
It's hard out here, I told you
Pain ain't got no curfew
Yes, it's true, yes it's true, yes it's true, ooh

You keep on complaining
Why you so anxious?
When you supposed to make me better?
All that toxic shit is draining, yeah
When you supposed to make me better?

Supposed to make me better
What's up, baby? (You supposed to make me better)
We just vibing, Mood 2 on the way (You supposed to make me better)
What up, Stunna, what up Slim? (When you supposed to make me better?)
When you supposed to make me better?
K-Major, what up? (When you supposed to make me better?)
Hitmaka, what up?
When you supposed to make me better?
No, oh (When you supposed to make me better?)
No, oh (When you supposed to make me better?)
No, oh