Track Star

Jacquees

Aye, shoutout Mooski
Yeah
I know some track stars
Jacquees
You know, I ain't never had this shit happen
I had to speak on it though
Heart done broke so deep I had done broke it down into a blunt
You dig what I'm saying?
My heart is breaking
She ran out of-
Ran out of patience, yeah
Oh, oh, oh, mmm
Aye, it's Jacquees

Think she a model, she love the cameras (Lights, camera, action)
She know how to act, need a cinema (Uh-huh)
Get on Instagram, then check her temper (Yeah)
She claim she ain't fucking with me
Dragging my name in the streets
That ain't your best friend, why you keep venting to Tokyo Vanity?
You ain't tweeting from your heart
'Cause it's a difference when you texting me
Got me in the club, throwing dollars, sipping, smoking, wrapping weed
Said I get you drunk, but that wasn't a problem when you was texting me, yea
h (Texting me)
Tryna flex on me?
Girl, that ain't cool (Not cool)
I guess playing with me make you feel good
The shit I bought, I don't want it, keep it, I'ma be good (Rich)

I'll give you back to the hood, yeah
Flexing on the internet, you tweaking, oh (Yeah)
Twisting up my name, tryna air me out (Flexing on me)
Oh, how I wish that we could hash it out (Wish we could)
Roll up a fonto, pass the blunt around (Roll that shit)
Oh, I miss the days when we would settle down, and
Plan the days when we would say our vows (Dear God, amen)

And, you want a real one but you're leaving one
You fuck another nigga, then I'm done for real
I, I, I, I, I
No more words
I leave our love in the shadows
Fuck it, I'll live dolo
Hope that other nigga die slow (Pow, pow, pow)
I, I, I, I, I
I put you first
You let these hoes become distractions (Whatever you desire)
'Cause they know your actions (Whatever you desire)
Don't give a fuck 'bout my reaction

Think she a model, she love the cameras (Cameras)
She know how to act, need a cinema (Cinema)
Get on Instagram, then check her temper (Temper)
She claim she ain't fucking with me
Dragging my name in the streets (Oh, oh, oh, oh)
That ain't your best friend, why you keep venting to Tokyo Vanity? (Yeah)

You ain't tweeting from your heart
'Cause it's a difference when you texting me (Ooh, ooh, oh)
Got me in the club, throwing dollars, sipping, smoking, wrapping weed
Said I get you drunk, but that wasn't a problem when you was texting me, yea
h (Oh, oh, yeah, me)
Tryna flex on me?
Girl, that ain't cool (Ain't cool, not cool, yeah)
I guess playing with me make you feel good (Make you feel good)
The shit I bought, I don't want it, keep it, I'ma be good (I'ma be)

I'll give you back to the hood, yeah (The hood, yeah)
Flexing on the internet, you tweaking, oh (You tweaking)
Twisting up my name, tryna air me out (Oh, nah)
Oh, how I wish that we could hash it out (Hash it out)
Roll up a fonto, pass the blunt around (Yeah)
Oh, I miss the days when we would settle down, and (Settle down)
Plan the days when we would say our vows (Oh)

Oh, oh
Oh, oh
If you hearing this song, you know this for you
The feeling quit
Love

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