

drama queen

jaydes

(You have no heart, you have no-, you have no heart)

Yeah

Do you even know I think about you?

Too much pride, bae, I gotta take it out you (Out you)

Too damn high to call you back, I swear I was about to (Was about to)

Keep your co-sign rapper, keep the clout too

Keep that co-sign, boy, this not about you (It's not about you)

Bad bitch, twelve o'clock, keep this room sixty degrees

Pops said put it in investments, gang say put it into weed (Gang say put it into weed)

They know that I'm not no ho but love my hoes, but that's just me

How the fuck you number one if I'm alive?

How the fuck you said you love me, but don't care? You fuckin' lied

Why you getting jealous of these trial hoes? I'm fuckin' tired (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Honeyberry Backwood on this blunt, bro, I'm so fuckin' fried (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, way too fuckin' fried)

Every word is true 'cause I got tired of the cap, huh

Bae, keep my attention 'cause I'm tired of the basic

Used to be my high when I got tired of the rap, huh

It's a lot of love lost, feelin' like you faked it

Balenciaga, callin' my designer ASICS

Bitch, I'm not gon' text you if you actin' like you hate it

Love me and you hate me, but you love the way I say it

I'm to myself, these niggas fake, like take your places

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Oh, yeah, I'm like, yeah-eah

Oh, yeah, I'm like, yeah, yeah