

## Speakerphone (Trust Issues)

Jean Deaux

Yeah  
I hold my weight, don't weigh me down  
Say it, don't break it down  
I'm not your bae  
Brought 'em 'round, send 'em on ways  
Oh, bring it down  
'Fore I put you in the hallway

Pray for my enemies  
I end up drinkin' this Hennessy  
I X-ray'd through all the jealousy  
My pastor tell me don't smoke no weed  
I'm tryna think that it's benefi-  
God and the blood is my centerpiece  
You touch the hair, then I'm at your head  
Shit can get freaky, no Petey P

Kill 'em all, kill 'em all  
Kill 'em all, you got to kill 'em all  
Say no more, say no more  
Say no more, you don't gotta say no more

Turn the lights  
How do I know if you seeing wrong?  
I know you planning to tell a lie  
I wear my power, you see it on  
How can I sacrifice?  
They never planning on staying long  
I know they hear what I'm saying, though  
You better put it on speakerphone

Envisioning the roadway  
Let a nigga know I'm not a throw away  
One day I'ma dip, I'ma go away  
Audemars, Lisbon, send up my beaujolais  
I want a love like it's poetry  
And he gotta love that I'm a force  
Little black book like my Coltrane  
When I'm touched like this, feel like you my soulmate  
If it's not what I need, babe  
Compliment space  
Sometimes all I see is gray  
Cloud fill my gaze  
Don't need you pushin' me away  
Fill me up, drain  
You know that's why I keep gates

Kill 'em all  
Wait, wait...  
Kill 'em all  
Wait, wait...

Turn the lights  
How do I know if you seeing wrong?  
I know you planning to tell a lie  
I wear my power, you see it on  
How can I sacrifice?

They never planning on staying long  
I know they hear what I'm saying, though  
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(Hello, please leave a message after the tone)  
I know that you saw me fucking calling you, and you know that I was calling  
you because you pressed decline. Now, I already know that your niggas and th  
at bitch is in the front seat and I already know your phone is hooked up to  
mothafuckin' bluetooth, so when you play this mothafuckin' voicemail back, m  
ake sure you play it on mothafuckin' speakerphone, so everybody in the car c  
an hear that you got me all the way fucked up