

Maniac

June's Diary

Talk that talk yeen ain't ready yet
You shot your shot
But yeen ain't ready yet
Uh uh
Hol' up
Yeen ain't ready yet
Plow plow plow
Like a maniac
Don't blow up my phone you won't get it
You didn't treat me like a lady
No fucks I'm a maniac
Plow plow plow
Like a maniac

Acting like you wadn't really feeling it
If you ain't feeling it then I ain't feeling it
If I ain't feelin you then I get rid 'a ya
It's the rea
Don't be trippin man
Trapped me all up in your matrix
Had me thinking me and you was dating
In my mind you was all that
But it really wasn't all that

I just wanted you ooh baby
I just wanted your love
Didn't wanna lose you baby
You must got me fucked up
If you think I won't switch it up
Middle fingers up

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Took you back two times
Now ya ass back on the pine
No franchise
You a sub yeah
TLC he a scrub yeah
Wanted you by my side in the Maybach
Wanna borrow my money
No payback
Wanna spend on them hoes
You got no stacks
Don't appreciate all of the time
And the feeling I put in while you were pretending

I just wanted you ooh baby
I just wanted your love
Didn't wanna lose you baby hey e yeah
You must got me fucked up
If you think I won't switch it up
Middle fingers up

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Plow plow plow
Like a maniac
Don't blow up my phone you won't get it
(Stop calling me)
Don't blow up my phone you won't get it
Don't blow up my phone you won't get it
Plow plow plow
Like a maniac

I been killing put 'em in a coffin
Swimming round in money
Like a dolphin
Drip drip spilling everywhere I'm saucin'
Independent couldn't show
And now we bossin'
Shouldn'a let you lay on my mattress
Shouldn'a claimed yo ass on my taxes
Uhhh swear to god you the wackest
Should've never let you have it

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