

Oh, oh
Yeah, yeah
(That's that Trappin N London for sure)
Yeah

How you give up on me? Thought you was in love with me
I might be trippin', but I thought that we had chemistry
I might be trippin', but I thought that we had—
I might be trippin', but I thought you was the right one
Uh, eat it up, I beat it up like Tyson (Eat it up)
Huh, eat it up, I eat it up, you like, huh? (Eat it up)
Can't no nigga treat you like I treated you (Let's go)
Searchin' for you high and low, peekaboo (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Uh, only get that feeling when I look at you (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I will never let these niggas peek at you (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Thought you was my Q-U-E-E-N
I been lookin' for you, where you been?
More than friends
Baby, I can say I don't want it to end
Girl, I need you right here in my life
Let me be that nigga that treat you right

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Searchin' for you high and low, peekaboo (Let's go)

Had to play them cards, I ain't had no choice
Tell me who the fuck gon' get that pussy moist
Drinkin' on this liquor, got my feelings pourin' (Let's go)
See you gettin' thicker and it's so annoying (So annoying)
'Cause I wanna touch it, but you ain't goin'
I been 'cross the world, on that road, tourin' (Road, tourin')
Missed the shot with you, but I'm still scorin' (Yeah)

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