

Kalii

Last night me and that nigga broke up  
Fuck him  
On my side, man, that nigga fucked up  
On God  
That nigga striked out, he done played again  
Dummy  
Caught him with a ho in her baby ass Benz  
Ugh  
I ain't know you like fuckin' broke hoes  
What the fuck?  
Bad lace got you in a choke hold?  
Hell nah  
Come to me as a woman is a no no  
A no no  
'Cause who the fuck want smoke 'bout a bozo?  
Stupid bitch

Bitch, you think you're better than me?  
What's up?  
Bitch, I know you don't get wetter than me  
Nah  
That nigga just another letter to me  
Ex  
Pretty face, give a fuck if she thicker than me

Ain't no love for no thot  
Nah  
Pockets hit or not  
Yeah  
He can keep the bitch 'cause I'm everything she not  
On God  
He somewhere in his feelings and I'm somewhere on a yacht  
Aww  
'Cause bad bitches never cry over cock  
Yeah

Love  
Fuck that  
Uh-huh  
Ain't no more love for a ho  
Mmm-mmm  
Guarantee that nigga double back  
What?  
His homeboy the one I should have chose  
That's right  
Love  
Hell nah  
Mmm-mmm  
Trick a nigga down to his draws  
My bad  
Nigga left like thirty missed calls  
Can't see a ho nigga, Ray Charles  
Can't see him

He think he so P but he boo boo

I can make a player nigga boo hoo  
He obsessed, got him stalking my YouTube  
Cut the flex on the 'Gram, I know the real you  
Ho  
Yeah, facts, he attached  
One fuck up, can't get me back  
Nah  
Let him run his mouth 'bout this and that  
I'd be mad too, I couldn't hit this cat  
Oh, you mad I'm outside with the ballers?  
Huh?  
Scamming hood niggas with them commas  
Okay  
He got a stick in the back, what's the problem?  
I ain't got kids, no baby mama drama

'Cause ain't no love for no thot  
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