

It's past midnight where the fuck you been?
Don't play with me nigga better drop that pin
I already talked to yo' lyin' ass friends
Keep playin' you gon' end up single just like them (Yup)
How you gon' sleep on a bitch like me
For these dog ass hoes like they ain't got fleas
Comin' up with lies you don't even believe
Matter fact I'm on my way let me grab my keys nigga

I'm runnin' up all these miles, on the freeway buckwild
Tryna find out where you at, where you at (Where you at)
Don't have me ridin', ridin', ridin', ridin', 'round for you
Baby if I catch you out, imma have to shut shit down (Shut it down)
Don't wanna be ridin', ridin', ridin', ridin', 'round for you
Drivin' blowin' up your cell, this ain't gonna end so well

You gon' make me key up yo' car, bust windows, leave yo' clothes in t
he yard (Mmmhmm)
Break ya playstation since you playin' with my heart
Actin' like you ain't know that I was crazy from the start
Oh you must of forgot (Oh you must of forgot)
Why you keep sendin' me to voicemail nigga
Phone on do not disturb I can't trust that nigga (Can't trust that ni
gga)
Every call come through when you layin' with me
I don't know what you been up too but we finna see nigga

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Hopped out the whip' just what I thought I'll see
You a grown ass man but you runnin' from me (Runnin' from me')
Tell that bitch don't be nervous 'cause my problem with you
But if she say something stupid then I'm smackin' her too (Smackin' h
er too)
You got all of this at home and you want that?
Got you a home cooked meal and you want snacks?
Imma send you back to the streets where you belong
And when you start missin' home don't be blowin' up my phone

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