

I don't mean to get my hopes up
You got something on the low, love
I always bite the bad fruit
It's almost like I have to
Cross my mind like a border
Angela and devil on my shoulder
I always bite the bad fruit (Oh yeah)

'Cause I thought you were different, oh no
Who are you when your phone dies?
When I'm alone, you ghost like
Gonna turn into most guys
Boy, you ain't got no game
Give me love with your brain
Oh no, oh no, oh no

Empty bottles in your tote bag
Got another, can you hold that?
I hope this isn't taboo
Almost like I had you
Picture prefect, you Kodak
Come and go, it's a known fact
It's almost like a habit

'Cause I thought you were different, oh no
Who are you when your phone dies?
When I'm alone, you ghost like
Gonna turn into most guys
Boy, you ain't got no game
Give me love with your brain
Oh no, oh no, oh no
'Cause I thought you were different, oh no
Who are you when your phone dies?
When I'm alone, you ghost like
Gonna turn into most guys
Boy, you ain't got no game
Give me love with your brain
Oh no, oh no, oh no

'Cause I thought you were different, oh no
Who are you when your phone dies?
When I'm alone, you ghost like
Gonna turn into most guys
Boy, you ain't got no game
Give me love with your brain
Oh no, oh no, oh no
'Cause I thought you were different, oh no
Who are you when your phone dies?
When I'm alone, you ghost like
Gonna turn into most guys
Boy, you ain't got no game
Give me love with your brain
Oh no, oh no