(Wake up-)
Yeah-ah, yeah-ah
Yeah-ah, yeah, yeah, uh
Yeah-ah

My emo bitch like to slit her wrists, yeah, she's so dark Shit was moving to fast, I had to put that bitch in park She said "Boy don't start with me" but I already started How you let your ex drive you crazy, and he ain't got no car Yeah-ah If this ain't Heaven, this bitch goin' to Hell This bitch a succubus, she suck me, yeah Yeah-ah, yeah

I'm off the shits right now, these drugs got me talking sideways I can't control myself, I'm doing the opposite of what my mind say I can't find the exit, huh, huh, I'm on the highway But I just found a bitch, that'll let me help her, yeah, my way (My way)

And me and that bitch do whatever I say
Bitch I'm not Tom, but I need my space (My space, yeah)
Don't be afraid

If you want to leave, don't let me get in your way
If you want to try something new, that's okay (That's okay)
Make your own decisions, I'm not phased
Just like Lil Uzi, babygirl, my love is rage
And I can fully understand if you can't deal with it
Every time I switch time frames I text a ho like "I'm in yo' city"
She wanna fuck me, I wanna fuck her, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, she with it

I'm off the lean, she off the Casamigos, she 'bout to get it Shawty fell in love with my swag, and now she takin' off my Rick Why yo' ho staring so hard? I'm bout to take off with your bitch These niggas be talking like Phineas, but I'm like Ferb, I don't say shit

Yeah, I heard the word, but before I repeat it, Imma forget it Raf Simons swag, pants pleated, sweater knitted Every time she pop out, yeah, yeah, they know that's my bih' Every time I pop out, it's a party, yeah, it's lit

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This bitch a succubus, she suck me, yeah
Yeah-ah, yeah