

Trust Issues

King Von

Why you won't answer your phone?
(EY3ZLOW on the beat)
Baby girl, just come home
Von

Bitch, why you ain't answerin' that phone? (Your phone)
What's wrong? (What's wrong, what's wrong?)
I've been callin' all goddamn night
It's five o'clock, girl, it's time to come home (Girl, it's time to come home)
What you tryna be, grown? (What? What?)
Bitch, let a nigga know (Bitch, let a nigga know)
The hoes love me like the pope (What?)
No handcuffs, bitch, let a nigga go (Bitch, let a nigga go)
Bitch, I'm Von from the O
I'm tryna talk to your soul (Tryna talk to your soul)
Gotta ride with the pole
I take the wheel, she just roll (Take the wheel, she just roll)
And I taught her this shit
I should be labelled her coach (Should be labelled her coach)
She like the life that I live
That bitch be callin' me "GOAT" (She be callin' me "GOAT")

For real, chill (Chill)
I'm tryna make me a mil' (Me a mil')
I'm tryna show you what's real (Show you what's real)
I'm tryna get out the field (Get out the field)
I'm tryna kill it for real (Kill it for real)
We need a house on a hill (House on a hill)
She like when I buy her Chanel (Buy her Chanel)
If you love me, then bitch, keep it real

I'm like ring, ring, ring, you ain't answer my phone (You ain't answer my phone)
Bitch, what's goin' on? (Like what's goin' on)
You been lyin' to my face, you been gone all day (Like bitch)
Bitch, you ain't been home
Oh, you think I'm a ho, you keep tryin' me (I'm not)
I'm callin' your phone, you declinin' me (Hmm)
Oh, you cheatin'? Yeah, ho, get the fuck out
Girl, I thought you was real, I don't know now
And I keep it too real to be lyin' to me (Like ooh)
It's us 'gainst the world, just you and me (You and me)
I was lookin' for your love, playin' hide and seek (Ooh)
Girl, you stabbed me in the heart, I was too blind to see (Ooh)
You gotta excuse me, I'm from the streets
I just be road-runnin' (I just be road-runnin')
You gotta teach me how to love
I still don't know nothin' (I still don't know nothin')
I got trust issues (Von)

Bitch, why you ain't answerin' that phone? (Your phone)
What's wrong? (What's wrong, what's wrong?)
I've been callin' all goddamn night
It's five o'clock, girl, it's time to come home (Girl, it's time to come home)
What you tryna be, grown? (What? What?)

Bitch, let a nigga know (Bitch, let a nigga know)
The hoes love me like the pope (What?)
No handcuffs, bitch, let a nigga go (Bitch, let a nigga go)
Bitch, I'm Von from the O
I'm tryna talk to your soul (Tryna talk to your soul)
Gotta ride with the pole
I take the wheel, she just roll (Take the wheel, she just roll)
And I taught her this shit
I should be labelled her coach (Should be labelled her coach)
She like the life that I live
That bitch be callin' me GOAT (She be callin' me GOAT)

GOAT, GOAT the GOAT

Yeah, I be goin' through her phone (Goin' through her phone)
She act like she right when she wrong (Right when she wrong)
I kick her out, then I tell her come home (Baby, come home)
I got her IG and shit on my phone (Shit on my phone)
I think she cheatin' when she singin' songs (She singin' songs)
I think she textin' when she on her phone (She on her phone)
I'm fuckin' her good, she doin' me wrong
I ain't worried 'bout another nigga, little bitch, you trippin' (Trippin')
I keep shit pimpin'
And I ain't never really thought about tyin' no knots (No knots)
But for you, I'm willin'
See, I can't be cuffin' no thot (I can't be cuffin' no...)
My heart broke, it been through a lot (My heart broke, it been through a...)
I'm givin' you all that I got (I'm givin' you all that...)
If he play, then he gon' get shot (He gon' get shot)
If he play, then he gon' get shot (Been through a lot)
My heart broke, it been through a lot (All that I got)
Girl, I'm givin' you all that I got (I'm from O'Block)
But bitch, you know I'm from O'Block (Boom, boom)

Bitch, why you ain't answerin' that phone? (Your phone)
What's wrong? (What's wrong, what's wrong?)
I've been callin' all goddamn night
It's five o'clock, girl, it's time to come home (Girl, it's time to come home)
What you tryna be, grown? (What? What?)
Bitch, let a nigga know (Bitch, let a nigga know)
The hoes love me like the pope (What?)
No handcuffs, bitch, let a nigga go (Bitch, let a nigga go)
Bitch, I'm Von from the O
I'm tryna talk to your soul (Tryna talk to your soul)
Gotta ride with the pole
I take the wheel, she just roll (Take the wheel, she just roll)
And I taught her this shit
I should be labelled her coach (Should be labelled her coach)
She like the life that I live
That bitch be callin' me "GOAT" (She be callin' me "GOAT")