

# Wedding Rings

Knucks

Nodaysoff

Yo, I told her baby take it slow, heeding my advice  
I think she's tryna cuff man, reading out my rights  
Brodie had a South chick, cheated on him twice  
Screaming fuck my life bae, leave that shit in rice  
Really I'm alright, billing in the car seat  
Twenty in her bra, I'm fucking wid her cah she classy  
East Africana, taking in Somali  
She always say she love me, told her "Say wallahi"  
Brought her to a party, but I done a check  
I know the ting was in the crib, you saw me with her and she vex  
Now she always give me cold shivers when she texts  
Added to the basket, click and collect  
Post and deliver, Rose for dinner  
Know it's Aeroplane Mode on my phone when I'm with her  
Had my own medicine, know that it's bitter  
Rather dig into this rose with a dose of vanilla

What you won't do for love  
She tried wedding rings but it won't get Knucks  
Tried all your moves for love  
If they don't let you in, baby don't give up

Yo, lashes on my pillow, curls on my linen  
No missed calls, ooh girl you is tripping  
No you ain't my girl but you with it  
So why you tell your girls that you isn't  
I don't delve into gimmicks  
Stop acting like you twelve  
You know that you a trophy  
Why you mad you on the shelf?  
I don't know myself  
I told you not to stress  
It could be damage to your health  
Could be really down  
But I could never tell

What you won't do for love  
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For love  
Ah yeah  
She tried wedding rings but it won't get Knucks  
Wavy baby, you're listening to Reggie Black on NRG 105  
Tried all your moves for love  
If they don't let you in, baby don't give up  
We're gonna keep this rolling baby

Ay, I've been hearing how you've been around  
And had so many dealings, you ain't got no feelings now  
Ain't nobody's business how I'm getting down  
And ain't no use in crying rivers child, you in denial  
I just figured out she got hella different with my distant side

Then we lost connection till we drifted out  
Reset the router, a nigga making figures now  
And some other shit I've written down  
Don't you start with me Anna  
I know you wasn't listening in art  
Put my name in love hearts in your planner  
Laughter and chatter  
You're always tryna Netflix 'n' Chill  
What I feel to do is far from the latter  
Hit the dance, get a dagger  
I don't really wanna hit the motive  
Rather stay at home, far from the passa  
But I fully deep that you love to be seen  
If they seem they from the scene then you gotta retweet  
Obviously me man, I'll probably beat  
In the three-door coupe with the roof off  
I get it now but I ain't been around too tough  
'Cause all them clowns you hang around are doing too much  
But don't fucking start with me Anna  
Pardon my grammar  
Could be in the strip club with my dawgs in Atlanta  
Know you think I'm in a different class than them man are  
'Cause I stayed in class and got my arse out the manor  
Oi, but now we're speaking and it's calm  
All that little shit and qualms  
Tryna leave that in the past  
Invite for tonight, you told me meet you at the dance  
I don't wanna show face but I might give this shit a chance  
What's the harm?

NRG 105