

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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Nodaysoff
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