

Personal

Lexa Gates

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(D-d-doh-doh-doh)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Wow

I just need to get shit done
Baby, don't you take it personal
You know I had fun
I love you (I love you)
I'm sorry (Sorry)

Hard to be a G, gotta go get to a bag now
Boy, you really mad, but disappear like my dad (Wow)
I ain't got the time, but, baby, I'm really trying
Let's see if it works, but I don't know if it will
When you see me naked, better go for the kill (Kill, kill, kill
)
You know I ain't faking, daddy, you make it real
Don't give it away (Don't give it away)
Don't give it away (It's mine)
Thought about it all the time, lost my mind for it
Spent my days just getting high, going blind for it
Waiting for someone who don't, do-don't need me, me-me
(No one needs you)
Then it kept me up at night, I could fight for it (Blaow)
I would be the one that's right, be the right woman
I ain't the right nothing for, fo-for no one, o-o-one (No, no)

I just need to get shit done
Baby, don't you take it personal
You know I had fun
I love you (I love you)
I'm sorry (Bitch)

I wish I never got hurt (Hurt)
Wish nobody in my life ever did me dirt
Maybe that way I could see you in another light
Instead of acting like a bitch and always picking fights
Anyways, if I think it though, I'm probably right (Right)
Know you piping other bitches when you not in sight
So I make sure when you're gone that I'm up as kites
So I do not do no wrong, but on God I might

Yo