

# Nothing But Trouble

Lil' Wayne

(Oh) I'm facing the bottle (Oh) for all of my problems  
(Oh) These Instagram models (Oh) are nothing but trouble  
(Oh) She's going away now, (Oh) I'm going full throttle  
(Oh) All these Instagram models, (Oh) I said they're nothing but trouble

Uh, when I met her she was out for love  
Yeah, I bought her leather and some diamond studs  
Damn, when I met her she was molly'd up  
Fuck it, I said "Whatever" cause I'm not a judge  
No, all my niggas say she's not what's up  
Uh, I considered it but not enough  
Uh, she just wanted to be popular  
Uh, she just want ten thousand followers  
Oh. she posted, she posted, she posted  
They like it, they like it, repost it  
She party promoting, she hosting  
She posing, legs open, provoking  
It got my head smoking  
I tried to act like I don't notice  
Emotions, emotions, emotions, lord

(Oh) I'm facing the bottle (Oh) for all of my problems  
(Oh) These Instagram models (Oh) are nothing but trouble  
(Oh) She's going away now (Now it's over)  
(Oh) I'm going full throttle (You drive me crazy)  
(Oh) All these Instagram models  
(Oh) I said they're nothing but trouble

I had to leave that hoe alone and get my mind right  
I had to go talk to my friends, I had to find Christ  
Lord I had to, open up my eyes and find light  
I was so green and all she wanted was that limelight  
Lord I, was so blinded by her highlights  
She had me not checking my DM's neither my likes  
Oh what, you modeling ma? Knock yourself out  
Open my heart to you when you lock yourself out, girl  
When I met her she was posse'd up  
Yeah, In the section holding bottles up  
Oh, she just wanted to be popular  
Oh she just want ten thousand followers

I should have known from the very start  
That you weren't after my foolish heart  
No, you liar, liar, liar girl  
You got the world thinking you're a star  
But, oh, you're not who you say you are  
No, I'm dying, dying, dying girl

I'm facing the bottle (Oh)  
(I'm sipping and lighted and dipping in line, but I'm coping)  
For all of my problems (Oh) (I'm too open)  
These Instagram models (Oh) (Glad I left her)  
Are nothing but trouble (Oh) (But I don't know her Lord)  
She's going away now (Oh) (Now it's over)  
I'm going full throttle (Oh) (You drive me crazy)  
All these Instagram models (Oh)  
I said they're nothing but trouble