

Saint Laurent

Limi

Heard I'm back
On the scene
They all know
What that means
Tell your old bitches "rest in peace"
Now on you belong to me

Saint Laurent, mr. Saint Laurent
Looking for escape from your old love
Hiding in the pain of a cold heart
Driving me insane but he's all I want
All I want

Got my heart
Drifting off, I'm
Not the same when you're gone
Saint Laurent, ah

Bad bitch
You can't trust that
Savage, but I know you like that
You got a hit now you can't get enough
I got you hooked like a designer drug

They never learn
Time after time
Feelings get hurt
When you're around
But you don't really care for the truth
No, you only care about you

Cameras lining up outside
Taking pictures of your ride
Like it's just another night
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah