

Paint It

Lucky Daye

You wanna leave me?
Yeah, we need somethin'
Yeah, we need somethin' we can hold on to
Where you wanna be?
Baby, quit frontin'
Gonna give you somethin' to feel closer to

Ooh, ooh, ooh
This ain't the type of heart you play with
Then throw away when you're done with it
I ain't done with it
Ooh, ooh, ooh
You ain't gon' lay me 'way for rainy day
Can't wait 'round in it

Live your life like flowers in bloom, ooh
Why you keep that girl so confused?
Can we play one game I don't lose? (Ooh)
Why you keep that girl? Paint it blue
So blue, don't trick that girl

Baby, you must be crazy, get me right
Cutlass or Seville
You must be crazy, get me right
What I look like? (What I look like?)
Are you even lookin'?
Who raisin' the bar that you compare me to? (Who?)

Ooh, ooh, ooh
This ain't the type of heart you play with
Then throw away when you're done with it (I ain't done with it)
I ain't done with it (I ain't done with it)
Ooh, ooh, ooh
You ain't gon' lay me 'way for rainy day
Can't wait 'round in it (Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

Live your life like flowers in bloom, ooh
Why you keep that girl so confused?
Can we play one game I don't lose? (Ooh)
Why you keep that girl? paint it blue
So blue, don't trick that girl

Why you keep that girl so confused?
Can we play one game I don't lose?
Why you keep that girl? paint it blue
Don't trick that girl
Why you keep that girl so confused?
Can we play one game I don't lose?
Why you keep that girl? paint it blue
Don't trick that girl

Again and again, then it's on to the next
Lookin' for a friend to put that ass on your vest
Holes in your back from the knife in your chest
Got you wonderin' with regret, was you fuckin' with the best?
She chose you, yeah, you a first round draft pick
You never chose her, you always settle for average

Now you say you never leave her and you swore on the Bible
How you gon' be Bey & Jay when you don't want no title?
You do the same shit with a new bad bitch
Oh, now you wanna be vegan 'cause you got cabbage?
Doctor, go 'head, botox her, make that ass colossal
So when she ride his nostril, he gaspin'
Sit it on his face, hope he can breathe through plastic
Baby, baby, get your nut and make sure it's fantastic
Maybe, maybe take off 'fore the highs start crashin'
And his dick go flaccid like Sisqó's dragon
After one dramatic ballad
Magic gone tragic like he thought he had this
Who's askin'? well maybe the dash, bitch
Tell that nigga kiss your ass and don't add lip
Can I adlib?

Don't trick that girl
Don't trick that girl
Don't trick that girl