

He Think I Love Him

Megan Thee Stallion

Real hot girl shit, ah
Ayy

Show a new bitch that ain't Megan coded
Show a beat I was on and ain't rode it
If she think she the shit, I'm the colon
My pen gets gutter, I'm bowlin'
Tina Snow, niggas know I'm the coldest
Tell a bitch, "Let it go" 'cause I'm frozen
Ask him what I got on, he don't know it
Niggas ain't had no taste before COVID
I can tell by her wig that she trollin'
When I look at my DM, they on me
Catwalk, bitch, I feel like Naomi
The way I play niggas, I need me a Tony
Good brain, graduated, top of my percentile
Take it out the chat, I ain't tryna be your pen-pal
Meanwhile, it's a bitch on the app right now
Gettin' fucked over, still braggin' 'bout her body count
Bing-baow, real big bang like a scene gyal
Say he for the streets, get dropped like a single
Runway shit, I do not do the retail
Stop fuckin' rappers, they spill all the details
Every Monday, they gon' wait for the freestyle
Call me out once, you do not get a redial
I got grown ass men actin' fetal
I do not spin the block, nigga, I reroute
Number one, give a fuck what a chart say
Number one, I can't beef with no fan page
Number one who it is, what your man say?
Cat on his eyes, I ain't talkin' no Cartier
Bitches bubblin' under, no Chardonnay
Bitches throwin' salt, fuckin' my old bae
Put his name on the bill, he the candidate
It was me with your daddy on Father's Day
These niggas just mad 'cause I treat 'em like sluts
Pick 'em up, put 'em down, when I want, so what?
Hoes tweet like a nun, but they still gettin' fucked
Talk shit but the freak hoes still gettin' cuffed
Jumbo CC when I go out for lunch
He ain't mine if you hear him say, "It costs too much"
Wagyu my beef, I ain't tryna act tough
My name hold weight like I walk around buff, ah