Back and fourth, back and fourth Back and fourth, back and fourth, back and fourth I'm so sick of going One minute I love you, next minute I hate you One minute I need you, next minute, want to replace you Back and fourth Back and fourth Back and fourth Back and fourth I'm so sick of going We fuss and we fight, we fight and we fuss You get mad at me, I'm like, get your stuff I'm sick of that wining That shit done got tiring I would complain about other bitches, gotta get rid of you like a virus Lil mama got me saying fuck her friends It's hard for me to see the kids When I call, she hit ignore Man, I swear the bitch gonna make me week We back on good terms, she like, you know where home is Then I try to ask for some head, she like, na, I don't know where that dick Then I'm like, fuck that, you need to quit playin Then she like, fuck you, you can't get mad Then I'm like, cool, Imma fuck a new bitch then Then she like, so, who that dick game been in Then she like, get out my household Bitch, this my household I pay the bills in this motherfucker I bring the bank in, let her see it Then we be fuckin an hour later Fussin and cussin an hour later Up and down, like an elevator [?] she got me agitated Back and fourth, back and fourth Back and fourth, back and fourth, back and fourth I'm so sick of going One minute I love you, next minute I hate you One minute I need you, next minute, want to replace you Back and fourth Back and fourth Back and fourth Back and fourth I'm so sick of going You's in the front, I got you back, so keep them bitches off the side Thought we was a circle, why the fuck you makin lines Ain't nobody in between, you gotta pick a side Cause one day, you gonna wake up, and that day, you back on mine Tell the truth, that ass has [?] hour or two Mama said she raised a fool Got them just for you, now I can't even stay mad at you Got me in, then I'm out the mood Now I'm catchin different attitudes

You fucked that bitch, played that shit cool, let me split that dick

Nigga, I knew, you can go give her all them inches That's how long [?]
Please keep them hoes out my business
I hope you didn't take them round my kids
Fuck you like a Frisbee, we fuck and it's amazing
No dealers and no feelings
I fell in love with him

Back and fourth, back and fourth
Back and fourth, back and fourth, back and fourth
I'm so sick of going
One minute I love you, next minute I hate you
One minute I need you, next minute, want to replace you
Back and fourth
Back and fourth
Back and fourth
I'm so sick of going