

Fuck Your Choices

Mykki Blanco

Yeah, pack my shit up
Gimme back my fucking SIM card
This some real break up shit

Clout-chasing, you fried and you ass-kisser
Think you finessing my niggas, think you finessing my figures
Gold digger, gold digger, just like a ho-nigga to lie
Why you try to be nice?
All the shit that you plot
Be a snitch and get popped
Little bo-peep, two-
faced bitches got me in the car at the red light
Praying to God, I don't fuck your face up
Fake love really be some dangerous shit
Check my horoscope, swear to God, Susan Miller's a fraud
Yo, you used all my soy milk?
Told me that you used it in some coffee
Had some people over from yoga
You really made smoothies?
What the fuck is that?
What the fuck is that?

(I'm on my own)
(I'm on my own)
(It's not my choice)
(It's not my choice)
(It's not my choice)
(I'm on my own)
(I'm on my own)

This is some bullshit