

# Calendar

Nines

You don't love me  
If you loved me, you wouldn't be calling me Tuesday  
You'd be calling my name, Shanice, not fucking Tuesday  
You call my phone, you're asking for Tuesday  
What the fuck is that? Who is Tuesday?  
You see, the problem started when my Tuesday bitch wanted a Friday slot  
And I gave it to her  
Now I got Friday beefing with Thursday  
Tuesday's got beef with Wednesday now, it's all mad

My Monday chick  
Supermodel, always comes through on some runway shit, uh  
Got me stalling like my car was in clutch  
Probably woulda locked her down, but she parties too much  
Tuesday got more breast than Kentucky  
Airhead, but she give the best sucky-sucky (Yeah)  
Wednesday got a man who plays for Chelsea  
Away games, she always FaceTimes me, taking selfies  
Thursday's on the 'Gram looking rich and sexy  
Got an AP on, but her fridge is empty, uh (If I'm lyin', I'm dyin')  
I told Friday what we could've had  
But she just wanna take man for a sugar dad (Fuckin' gold digger)  
I spend my weekends with the fam  
So don't judge me like I'm speaking on the stand  
'Cause all my hoes is a ten  
And next week, I'll do it all over again

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday (Uh)  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday (It's that nigga Nina  
with the Nina)  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday (Yeah)  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday (All my ex girls, I l  
ove you same way, uh)

My Capricorn chick tries too much  
My scorpion chick always lies too much  
My Taurus chick's way too bossy  
My Sagittarius chick's always rolling with a new posse, uh  
I only fuck with my Libra chick when I'm high  
'Cause she crazy like my chick that's a Gemini (Psycho)  
My Aquarius chick never shows me love  
My Aries chick just wants to hold a grudge, uh  
I love chilling with my Cancer chick  
But she got a temper, nearly made me crash my whip (Who you shoutin' at?)  
My Virgo chick's forever fussing  
And she's a know-it-all, you can't tell her nothing (Uh)  
My Leo chick stays by my side  
Thought I was bad, but she got way too much pride  
I been running through these lighties since the nineties  
Got these bitches in their feelings like a Pisces

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Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday (It's that nigga Nina  
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I ain't waiting to beat  
Cah I got a different girl for every day of the week  
Babes, I don't repeat  
Cah I got a different girl for every day of the week  
She's sayin' I'm a cheat  
Cah I got a different girl for every day of the week  
She can stay if she's a freak  
Cah I got a different girl for every day of the week

It shouldn't matter the day of the week  
'Cause if you like me, I'll make sure you're free  
If it's a Monday or Tuesday, weekdays or Sundays  
Oh, whatever I need, whatever I need  
Hello, yeah, it's Shanice  
Who?  
Shanice  
Who's that?  
It's fucking Tuesday, the fuck?