

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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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?