Welcome to EE voicemail
The person you're calling is a fucking cunt
Pick up the phone, you prick!

Zino Records

In the bedroom is where it goes down Our relationship's a merry-go-round Our relationship's a merry-go-round

Remember, when you used to put your fingers through my hair? Now, you act like you don't know me. That bitch don't even care Like I ain't put a princess in your ear Every time I went to Louis V, I used to bring you back a pair

I know I ain't perfect. I ain't living right Can't believe you ain't write me on them prison nights Like I ain't fuck you on them business flights And that ain't money to me. That shit was light

If I weren't a rapper, would you kiss me and hug me? It makes it hard to leave. I wish she was ugly She used to "facetime" me on her lunch break
Now, I can't even get an update. For fuck's sake

It's cool, though. My time is expensive
If I ain't in the studio, I grind in the trenches
She used to help me weigh them packs I'm selling
And if she's ever getting married, then I'll crash the wedding

We're going 'round in circles
At least I can say that we tried
Going 'round in circles
I still can't believe that she lied

Now, we're going 'round in circles Should've left her the first time she cried Going 'round in circles But this time, I'm gone like a bird in the sky

Let's go

So, this the way it ends?
Big shout out to all your hater friends
All these chicks in my bed
I was a dickhead thinking with my dick. Not my head

But you're part to blame
But I masked the pain
But there's always sunshine after rain
I'd rather be somewhere sunny
Remember when we used to blow weed and money
Now, she's responding late to my texts
I'm putting up with shit I wouldn't tolerate from my ex

Had to change my phone number
Now, she's chilling with her new man in my old jumper

I tried to pursue my old chick
But it's fucked up how these girls move on so quick

She just like a couple pictures that I liked Fuck it. I'm tryna link her tonight

'Cause we're going 'round in circles At least I can say that we tried Going 'round in circles I still can't believe that she lied

Now, we're going 'round in circles Should've left her the first time she cried Going 'round in circles But this time, I'm gone like a bird in the sky

Let's go

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