

Signs 2.0

NoMBe

You might finna get left out here
Better put that act on a leash
Ooh, this might sway way out of control
New strut A-list mentally, your plan for the end of the week
Ooh, won't get no higher than low

You're blowin' my mind
Don't know what to do
Hey, baby, way to wave those signs
You already know
I can't let you go
Baby, I hate to disappoint (Oh, this is weird)
But you're making it hard to be loved (Yeah let's quick trip to your mind)

What you tryna find
See you every day but this shit feelin' like I'm blind, yeah
Sorry I ain't comment on your hair from the salon, babe
Ain't no nigga like [?]
All of a sudden you don't fuck with me
Might as well go and get the cutlery
Cut me off, wait hold that thought
I know times are hard but your ass is off
You been [?] off I'm not the one you call
Girl you make it hard for me to help (so hard)
Honestly I'd rather spend the time with myself (with my cause)

Save that anal-retentive shit for an asshole (asshole)
Premium unleaded shit I don't know what you gas for (gas for)
What you think I ride for
They'll put stamps on your passport (really?)
Fast for, wait
Sometimes I don't say it right (say it right)
You be up on me all on me
Make sure you play it right
I can't trust a girl that don't fuck with Cuddy that day and night
And play the piper then later bye

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Don't know what to do
Hey, baby, way to wave those signs
Oh-oh, oh, oh
You already know
I can't let you go
Baby, I hate to disappoint
But you're making it hard to be loved

Oh, my God
Never wanna fall in love
Ain't nobody quite like me
Even when the room gets dark
Oh, my God
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