

# 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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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  
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