

## Against Me

Omar Apollo

It won't be easy  
Betting against me  
Love when you kiss me  
Don't hold it against me

Ride around with my bitch  
Ride around, hand on my dick  
He grabbing the throat with his hands  
Saying I drive too quick  
Saying he don't drive stick, wanna ride my dick  
I cannot act like I'm average (I'm not)  
You know that I am the baddest bitch  
Goyard my trunk, I be travelin'

Watch how you move, yeah  
Independent, ain't ya?  
My fault, I just don't trust you  
Yeah, that's him  
My fault that I can't love you  
Yeah

Swear I used to be more intimate, but have you heard?  
I changed so much, but have you heard?  
I can't move how I used to  
What you're used to, yeah

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Used to be fucking you way back in May  
Like the Benz, you used to say that I talk to you sweet  
M&M  
I got cherries on my fleece, leaving stains all on my jeans  
And I like the way you speak, swear I leave before you leave, though  
We can still be friends, I'ma fuck in the end  
Hope you don't get mad, skirt off in my Benz  
Said I like it when you talk to me, like it when you talk, like it when you talk to me

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