

Call Log

OMB Peezy

Mm, the diary of a crashout (Simo Fre just killed this)

Been through my pen down, never through my call out
Feelin' like a nympho, I's fuck me, so it's fuck all y'all
Even if I wanted to, I couldn't call y'all (Couldn't call y'all, crash out)

Sorry, mama, I tried to love, sorry, mama, I tried (Tried)
Look up in my eyes, think I never cried before, sometimes I feel like
I done died before
Probably when you left my side, I can't let it slide, it might break
my pride (My pride)
Bulletproof even the tires, niggas keep tryin', shootin' my ride (Oh,
my pride)
Solo, I'm mindin' my business, I'm ridin' who with me, might drop like
two fifty
They plottin' to get me, I'm high as the ceiling, it's hot in the kitchen
and I can admit that I burnt my hand
Fake-ass niggas ain't friends, just friendly, the game been rigged, you
payin' to get in it
If you livin', you better be payin' attention (Oh)
Been through this microphone, never through my call log
Today I left my ice at home (Home), I'm just tryna vibe out
Mm, break it with his fingernails, fuck dude be tryna eye ball
I say I love you then I love you, nigga, I ain't got nothin' to lie about
(Lie)

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Feelin' like a nympho, it's fuck me, so it's fuck all y'all
Even if I wanted to, I couldn't call y'all (Couldn't call y'all, crash out,
mm)

Sorry, baby, I tried to stay, sorry, baby, I try
It's hard to sit still when you tryna find a way and I been really tryna
find
How you win a war and ain't nobody died today? A lot of niggas out here
re lyin' (Lyin')
Oh, you wasn't by the stove, you was tryna find a play, that's why you
ain't by my side
Rock out a show, they be holdin' me hostage, these bitches treat me like
I owe 'em a party
And I treat my bitch like I own her, she property and these niggas act
like I owe an apology
You let me sit in the dark, you ain't bother me, ain't talk to me, you
wasn't no callin' me
My family get the best side of me, I can just sit back and let the world
swallow me
Oh, I never threw my call out, I been through my pen down
How you cross me out? I'm feelin' like who sent y'all? (Y'all)
If you fold on me, you ain't my friend, dog (Dog)
How you never fold and then you bend out? (How?)

Been through my pen down, never through my call out
Feelin' like a nympho (Haha), it's fuck me, so it's fuck all y'all (All y'all)
Even if I wanted to, I couldn't call y'all (Call y'all, call y'all and this the diary of a crashout)

Been through my pen down, never through my call out
Feelin' like a nympho, it's fuck me, so it's fuck all y'all
Even if I wanted to, I couldn't call y'all (Call y'all, crashout, call y'all, crashout)
Mm (Call y'all, crashout)
And this the diary of a- (I tried)
I wanted to I couldn't call y'all
Oh, I seen your ho on Snap
Uh, the diary of a crashout