

## Focus On Me

OMB Peezy

Focus on me

I need you to, I need you to focus on me  
Baby, can you focus on me, me, me, me?

Sick and tired of arguin', when I leave the house, you leavin' too

I call like, "Bitch, who called you?" And reply like, "It's your partner, who?"

The same one who be startin' shit, tellin' you you deserve better like she don't see the star you with

Tryna focus on us but all you worried 'bout is you

Come through swervin' in the coupe, you out here throwin' away my shoes

You my corner, pay your dues, startin' to feel I paid for you  
Guess without money ain't nothin', damn, you see what paper do?

In a Benz cuttin' through traffic, tryna make it to the back

Your mind on all these other hoes, I'm tryna make it to your head

Can't focus on one thing, I probably could but I'd be scared  
Every time I try to chase, I end up cuttin' off on my leg (Oh, ah-ah)

Said, "I love you," on the low wish I ain't say it (Oh, ah)

Losin' focus, if you ain't notice, this shit dead (Oh, oh)

These hoes'll fake like they in love just to get fed (Oh, grrt)

This shit a game, these hoes sure know how to play (Peezy)

Focus on me

Shit, I'm on the road right now, shit, I'll be back probably like today or tomorrow or somethin' (I need you to, I need you to focus on me)

Ha, man, you actin' like a nigga don't spend no time with you though (Baby, can you focus on me, me, me, me, me?)

Uh, there you go with that shit, gangster

Man, I'm— (I'm sayin', I'ma hit you when I'm back)

Look, I'm in a black truck vibin', you won't call me with the childish shit

Who flexin' for some hoes? I can't be proud of my accomplishments?

Astonishin', you think that you can go show off your body then  
Always in the club like you get paid to do that kind of shit

Tryna be the one for you, can't change how God made me

Lately, you wanna be cherished, I been unappreciated

Basically, I'm feelin' basic when it 'posed to be amazin'

Grateful for the time we had but that lil' shit amounts to nuthin

Hands shakin', heart racin', it ain't never the right time  
Feel like Chrissy, don't, let's talk, I think it's time to say

goodbye

You don't really know how to love, and after all, we both tried  
I think it's time to try to back up, you had piled up on the side

Focus on me

Obviously, I'm not the right guy (I need you to, I need you to focus on me)

Obviously, I'm not the right- (Baby, can you focus on me, me, me, me, me?)