

# THINGS & SUCH

PARTYNEXTDOOR

Gin got me feeling real honest  
Now that me and shawty platonic  
Yeah  
Fuck...  
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm  
Shout to G. Ry and Neenyo  
Yeah

Smoked just a little bit  
Drank just a little bit  
He don't drink like he used to (Used to)  
He don't think like he used to (Used to)  
Life taught you new things (New things)  
Now, you wanna do things  
The hills keep track of your New Balance  
Since you lost him, you got a new balance  
I can't say I'd do better, no, no, no  
But I'll act like I know, know, know better (No, no, no)  
I can't say that I'd do better  
But I can't say I never knew better, no, no, no, no (No)  
If I ever had you (If I ever had you)  
Thanking God I had you (I thank God I had you)  
All your exes mad too  
'Cause somehow, I just bagged you  
Crushing girl, I'm glad to (Yeah)  
Fuck you 'til you cum, girl, I'm glad to (Yeah)  
Yeah you know I had to (Yeah, you know)  
Mmm, yeah-yeah (Yeah, you know it)  
Walking down your steps with no bra or panties (Yeah you grown)  
Mmm,.. girl, you know better, ask your auntie  
She said, "Who's that nigga?" "He's a R&B singer"  
"Who's that nigga, what's his intention?"  
You say, "He's a good nigga  
He's a good nigga, he's a hood nigga"  
No, no, no, no, no (No, no, no)  
We act like we don't know, no, no, no, no (No, no, yeah)  
No ifs, no ands, no buts, no whatsoever (Ah, ah, ah)  
We can't say we never knew better  
No, no, no, no, no  
But I still act like I don't know  
Like it's whatever  
But I can't promise I'll do better (Hey, no, no, no)  
No, but I know  
Better (I know you need better)  
But I cannot promise... (Better...)  
Every nigga want a bad bitch (Yeah)  
Everyone out at Magic  
Throwin' ones at mad bad bitches  
Dirty money, dirty habits (Ooh, ooh)  
Fuck the Uber, I'ma cab it  
Calling me to say you want this  
You lonely at home, thinking mad shit  
Fuck-Fuck-Fuck me, I know you a savage  
Yeah, mmm  
Peelin' back the layers like a motherfuckin' cabbage  
Fiendin'  
Girl, don't keep no secrets from me (Yeah)

Who did you love that I gotta shake hands with?  
Who did you love that I gotta make plans with?  
If we not standing, it's not a one-night stand and  
I'm not romantic, I'm not with the antics  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no  
Damn, I wish I took things slower  
Yeah, yeah

Both knew better  
Glow up  
Thank God that I'm poured up, oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh, 'cause she know better  
Mmm, vodka and you make me crazy  
Gin and you make me crazy  
Ayy, PX