QUIÑ

The summer's the same as the rain you know
Na misery loves company as they say you know
Now babe one thing I ain't got time for is all the games
Sick of playing and I'm ready to blaze out
And I'm ready to stay out

Hey you know I'm ready to go
There's just one thing I gotta know
How it be all in your face, & you still scared of the light you chase

But baby wasn't down to ride
Nah
You had a bad bitch on your side
But baby wasn't down to ride
What would you do without a bad bitch on your side, now
Well baby wasn't down to ride
You coulda had a bad bitch on your side
But baby was just scared of the flight

What'd you think you had a bad bitch on your side

What you know about the kind that get up under your skin Sick of waiting and I'm ready to win now
My soul is singing and I'm ready to let it out, of here
Oo what you gon' do
What you gon' do when I come for you
Oo how you gon' move, how you gone move better run from it
Like you always do, damn. Like you always do

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What'd you think you had a bad bitch on your side

I was so gone Over ya But now I've been Sewing up all of the suffering

It's all over for ya
You coulda had a bad bitch on your side
But baby wasn't down to ride
You had a bad bitch on your side
But baby was just scared of the flight