You can't just let you guard down and fall for someone anymore That's what stupid girls do Yeah, I been a stupid girl

4 days away in his arms, I invest
He won't take my heart
But he'll take off my dress
Excuses rehearsed
I am blue, I am red
Fuck looking for love
I'ma stay doing what us bitches do best

Flip a switch on a prick
Then I
Come alive in the night time
In the club, sipping Hennessy
And tell him I'm dead if he calling me

Flip a switch on a prick
And I'm
A very sound bitch, 'til you cross that line
Black heels, black shades, that my energy
Tell him I'm dead, if he calling me

You're a very silly man
Block, block, mute chat
New Addy in the sat
New dicks on tap
Got a best case, worse case
Plan of attack
Got bitches
If they see you in the street
You're getting slapped

Don't threaten me
Or talk to me ever like that
I got bruddas in the ends
That would pull up right now
You don't even want to see the way I pull up right now
In my little black dress
With my neck, buss down
How I, mm, mm

Flip a switch on a prick
Then I
Come alive in the night time
In the club, sipping Hennessy
Tell him I'm dead, if he calling me

Flip a switch on a prick
And I'm
A very sound bitch, 'til you cross that line
Black heels, black shades, that my energy
Tell him I'm dead, if he calling me

Lock you off, too swift Hit a ting I used to link Who always texts back fast
And I would tell you "Kiss my ass."
I know you wish that you could
Since the fuckery from my past
I tend to move on quick
I tend to move on good

Seasoned the speed
Now I'm over the man
Who was sleeping underneath me
Said, "I couldn't live without you," when I loved you
Well I lied and you shouldn't have believed me
24 hours in the bed and believe me it's 'bout to get freaky
Only
Get to see me when you see me on a phone screen G
You no longer know me
I no longer want you
You may never hold me

Flip a switch on a prick
Then I
Come alive in the night time
In the club, sipping Hennessy
And tell him I'm dead, if he calling me

Flip a switch on a prick
And I'm
A very sound bitch, 'til you cross that line
Black heels, black shades, that my energy
Tell him I'm dead, if he calling me

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-ah)

Ah
Only because
I was in love
I opened up
Now I'll open up
To your best friend
Which one?
Bitch like me
I just had to flip the switch on you

Flip a switch on a prick
Then I
Come alive in the night time
In the club, sipping Hennessy
Tell him I'm dead, if he calling me

Flip a switch on a prick
And I'm
A very sound bitch, 'til you cross that line
Black heels, black shades, that my energy
Tell him I'm dead, if he calling me, yeah
Yeah-yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh-ah

Ah
Only because
I was in love
I opened up

Now I'll open up
To your best friend
Which one?
Bitch like me
I just had to
Flip the switch on you