Solid B, the plug

Sorry ain't gon' help you, nigga, you lost a solid bitch Stay the fuck up out my phone with all that sorry shit Tell them hoes they can keep you and that sorry dick I stayed around, I held you down but, shit, I'm tired of this Fuck all that talking, all them lies and all the alibis She kept them hoes up out my business, but I'ma handle mine Sorry ain't gon' help you, nigga, you lost a solid bitch Stay the fuck up out my phone with all that sorry shit

Seem like the more I tried, the more your stupid ass lied Seem like the more I hide, the more my stupid ass died I was broke inside but now I'm fixed You waited all this time to try me when I got rich You know everything a bitch do be lit, stupid bitch Calling my phone with all that stupid shit Yeah, nigga, real disrespectful You know the typa hoes you be chasing Yeah, real disrespectful But ain't no love now, lil nigga You done rubbed out, lil nigga

I learned everything I do from you so, bitch, don't get mad You like hoes and I like bitches too, I'm back in my bag You weren't sorry till I found out Was you really sorry, bitch, or you just sorry 'cause I'm riding out?

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Oh, you a different typa bitch, you all on Twitter 'n' shit
You all on IG acting sad, oh, you a bitter lil bitch
Like I ain't take care of your broke ass
Laid up in my bed with all that disrespectful shit
Texting bitches with your hoe ass
And I ain't gone sit here act like I wasn't fucked up 'bout you
I shoulda left your monkin' ass in the zoo
Got me fucked up and that weak shit you kickin' ain't workin'
You in my shit more than the kitchen, table, sofas and curtains

'Cause I learned everything I do from you so, bitch, don't get mad You like hoes and I like bitches too, I'm back in my bag Nigga, you weren't sorry till I found out So was you really sorry, bitch, or you just sorry 'cause I'm riding out?

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