

# Mrs. Whoever

SABA

Yeah  
Way I see it I'm top 10  
I never let a motherfucker try me nah  
I'm feeling the pressures I'm like a diamond y'all  
My family straight I'm getting what I need all  
10, 000 hours I put the time into it  
All of the emotion that I felt  
You hate me then you hating on yourself  
My hand around her waist I'm like a belt  
Wealth so hard to get  
Keep it anonymous  
Cause once the public figures out  
Targets ain't hard to hit  
So proceed with caution  
They'll be supporting  
For things ya fortune can get  
To be from Austin,  
You see he God sent  
To be so fortunate

Mrs. Mr. Whoever I pray  
All the time, All the same  
Sadly I see things I thought would change  
All the time, All the same  
I don't want shit I just called to say  
How's your day? Can't complain  
My phone open to you all today  
Work two ways

I'm tired of motherfuckers hitting me up like you never hit me up  
Well that's what's up  
People be focused up on the accolades  
People you call your friends get to acting up  
It's sad as fuck  
Never satisfied  
People that I looked up to I'm passing by  
Doing everything I said I would be doing  
You never hear a nigga say that Saba lied  
Since a pacifier and the crib  
I was mad inspired as a kid  
No she didn't want me back then  
Now she Caroline in a ditch  
Took it as a lesson  
We don't wanna rush in  
Took her to a restaurant  
Now she is undressing  
I said it would happen  
That was manifesting  
And she threw it at me like a penny to a freshman aw

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