

Valentine

Sainté

Didn't have no Valentine, I ain't have no time
Baby why you picking other guys, they ain't got no shine
If you pull up with a glass, I can pour you up some wine
Baby all this [?]
Just a matter of time
Until I fly you out again
I ain't tryna start no trouble, I just never liked your friend
Had to cut him off, but subtle
Just to see you shine again
Tryna tell me these are lies
But baby please just not pretend
Yeah, you humble but you happy when I pick you in the Benz
Top down, [?] push it with my friends
Cartier with the diamonds, gotta keep my vision clear
[?] coming accurate, yeah I'm bout to blow again
[?] my baby
I was never dressed to trend

Yeah
It's funny when they talk like Sainté
Sound like Sainté
You even try to [?] like Sainté

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You can't break this chain
You see this chain
The pendant
Chrome
Put the ice in the drink

I never showed you no love
Never ever want my love gettin stolen