

Good morning to them niggas with the opal grills and no one else
Friendly, but friendly 'cause they treat me nice and no one else
Skipper in the city, I don't keep it except for myself
Man, fuck the doctor, I need your affection for my health
Basin' shit, I need it, homegirl tell me bleed it
Leave it in the wind then they gon' tell me I'm conceited
Heard it through the wire, the last one left you tired
Man, I might burn him, he exhausted and I'm fire (Fire, fire, fire)
Air it out, calm it down, cool it, cool it
I had to calm my stepper temper, he my shooter, shooter
When it get heated, we gon' fall out or we play in coochie
Your ma won't play me in her car, said I'm too hoochie, hoochie
(I'm not a hoochie, I just dress like a [*beep*])

I guess I wish I was your number-one shawty
I got a reputation, sorry I won't flaunt that
My head too big for this a-hundred-square apartment
The thirty-third-floor open window just to taunt it
For you, I'm fallin' out
Fallin' in, fallin' out
Yeah, uh, fallin' in, fallin' out (Fallin', fallin')
Fallin' in, fallin' out
Yeah, uh, fallin' in, fallin' out

Stand on ledge, tiptoe on picket fences
Lose my balance, when you turn up, get so defensive
I'ma tell 'em keep they distance with you
Not too loud 'cause hoes do listen
Had to hide the pistol, I ain't jealous, but I'll kill these bitches
Said it once, now say it with me
Fuckin' 'round with common sense gon' put you in the barrel with me
Ridin', then you dyin' with me
Feelin' like you lyin' to me every time you lyin' with me
Care too much, it's showin' on me
Lookin' back on past wrongs
Let you see me naked, I still had this fuckin' mask on
Stole off with my backbone
Calm until that back tone
Fuck you 'til I'm fuckin' on you
Wasn't like this 'fore I'd known you
Maybe I ain't fall in love, I just tripped and fell up on you

Yeah, yeah, fuck it
Yeah, take it, I'ma air it out
Yeah, shit, I'm gon' air it out
Yeah, yeah

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