

# Love Me Not

Skept

Time after time, only in the nighttime  
Had to remind you, we can't rewind time  
Finally found you, you turned a blind eye  
Showed me your dark side, say your goodbyes

She told me she loved me, I was like how?  
Must be because I'm at the top right now  
She thinks I'm a fool, thinks I'm a cash cow  
Ain't getting married, ain't taking a vow  
Told me she loved me, I was like who?  
You said I was a joke, please tell me what's new  
You been around the world, still couldn't find a man like me  
Yeah, I need a girl, but it's not you  
She told me she loved me, I was like when?  
Treated me like a side man back then  
Said I was a boy, said I was your best friend  
Now you only text when you're bored on the weekend  
Told me she loved me, I was like please  
Too many girls wanna be my main squeeze  
How can I bless you when you didn't sneeze?  
I'm a hot boy, that's a hundred degrees

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I've got this brand new ting, she's mad in the head  
Loud in the bed, I get to grab at her leg  
She's a lady for real but a slag in the bed  
Not my fault, but she stays mad at her ex  
She knows that man's bad with the sex  
Back to the ends, bang bang, then I flex  
Spelling's fucked up when she's mad in her texts  
If I leave, then she starts yelling offense  
Uh, got another email from a female  
I think they want the retail for the details  
Wanna know if B Live's a free male  
Uh, and it's sexy, sexy  
Here's the number, phone me, text me  
First, you never text me back  
Now it's mad, now I link with Skeppy

You get me? Anytime that we link up  
Ladies wanna get down, wanna the drink up  
Bad gyal, so she love a man with tattoos  
From my neck, to my feet, man, I am top  
Yeah, we step in the party  
See the sexy ladies start smile and wink up  
Tell my G with the loud pack, bill it up  
Grab a champagne glass and I fill it up  
Who's not feeling us?  
Tell 'em stay far away before the mandem hold you  
I don't wanna have to tell you that I told you

Cah we're not on the talking ting  
Rudeboy, who let the ladies in?  
Sorry, not sorry, I gotta say these things  
Shuffle the pack, I can't stand with the wasteman  
No jokers, it's just kings and queens

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Murder on the dance floor  
But you better not kill the groove  
Hey hey, hey hey  
It's murder on the dance floor  
But you better not steal the moves  
DJ gonna burn this goddamn house right down  
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