

Bye Bye

SL

Look, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, look

I got some matters to address
I think she'll give me brain, it's an educated guess
She wanna know my name, she ain't gettin' more than "S"
You know how I stay, what you see is what you get
I won't participate if it don't generate a cheque
Yeah she had a face but the body was a wreck
Pickin' up my pace then I'm pickin' up my pen
Any foul play, I'm havin' words with the ref
Look, like here we go again
Same old yutes from the same old ends
Tryna make big moves with the same old pen
They're tryna get a twos off that same old kweng

Do it all day, do it in the night
She ain't one to play when the money's in sight
Said she want me, you don't want I
But I know what you want and I'm not the right type
She said I'm the one but I'm not the right height
Tell her suck her mum, then I tell her bye bye
Oi, why lie, tell her suck her mum and I tell her bye bye

I never came here to play games
Another silly thot messin' with my mainframe
Same cats stay pickin' up the same strain
Hurt when bro died, 'til we made 'em feel the same pain
If bro buy it then he'll get it gone the same day
Got them niggas shottin' drills just to maintain
New body, turn a six to a great eight
Said it don't work and just bless her on the same page

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Said she want me, you don't want I
Cah I know what you want and I'm not the right type
She said I'm the one but I'm not the right height
Tell her suck her mum, then I tell her bye bye
Oi, why lie, tell her suck her mum and I tell her bye bye