Ooh

Changing, you keep changing on me (Okay)
Faking, yeah, you keep faking on me (Okay)
Okay, I got his ho, he hating on me (Ayy, Woods, light that shi t up)
And okay, I know these niggas tryna clone me
She like to do rich shit, bought that ho some heels, yeah
Bitch, I'm really having, never late on my bills, yeah
And I'm having goon nigga play, he get spilled, yeah
Play, he get spilled, we can tell that he not real, yeah (Fah-fah)

I can tell that nigga fake, I can see right through his face If that pussy nigga play, we gon' eat 'em broad day And I'ma pull up foreign car, rock out like guitar He don't want no war, we gon' smoke him like cigar I got bankrolls in my pants, I got tired of living hard And I can see right through these niggas, bitch, I know just wh at you are And yeah, I know these niggas lying 'cause they truth is very h ard And yeah, I know that love scars, that's why I gotta guard my h eart

Changing, you keep changing on me (Okay)
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Play, he get spilled, we can tell that he not real, yeah (Fahfah)

Ooh Ooh Ooh Yeah