

# Toxic

Summer Walker

Don't start no shit, won't be no shit baby  
You know I'm lovin' that, it got me so crazy (Oohhh)  
Baby don't stop right after, that's how I know it's good  
You always gonna, gon' be my baby  
Niggas be in my ear 'bout you, oh that ain't right  
Bitches be in my ear 'bout you, no that ain't right  
No, No, No  
They, all, crazy (Yeah)  
They need to stay up out our lane, yeah

Know this shit my lil' ride or die  
But it ain't for a damn to give  
It's for us and that's for them  
They don't know what's goin' on  
All up in'a our kool-aid  
Baby I took that shit too far

Toxic  
Ooo, toxic yeah  
Toxic  
Ooo, toxic yeah  
Lovin' you  
Baby I don't know what you do, yeah (Yeah)  
I know  
I ain't ready to let go

Toxic  
Ooo, baby yeah  
Toxic  
All the shit, it's crazy, yeah  
Toxic  
But you know I ain't going nowhere  
Where they all in our business

Ohhhh, ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh  
Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh  
Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh-ohh

I hope it ain't true, what they say 'bout you, I want this  
Hesitant to boast, to flaunt this  
Hopin' I don't get embarrassed by one of these hoes  
Out there doin' shit, but you never know  
Funny how you never volunteer your phone  
I wanna walk away, but what if I'm wrong  
Believe me, you need it, you wanted to see through  
Through

Know this shit my lil' ride or die  
But it ain't for a damn to give  
It's for us and that's for them  
They don't know what's goin' on  
All up in'a our kool-aid  
Baby I took that shit too far

Toxic  
Ooo, toxic yeah  
Toxic

Ooo, toxic, yeah  
Lovin' you  
Baby I don't know what you do, yeah  
I know  
I ain't ready to let go

Toxic  
Ooo, baby yeah  
Toxic  
All the shit that's crazy, yeah  
Toxic  
Cause you know I ain't going nowhere  
Where they all in our business

I put my hands in her pants  
Not for the smell, to see is it wet enough (See is it wet enough)  
Ain't got a key, she come to the room  
I tell the front desk to let her up (Oooo)  
She five away, I act like I'm ready  
I'm just getting up to freshen up (Oooo)  
I told her my head hurt  
She told me to get a BC and a 7-UP (Yeah)  
Deleted my call log, I know that she thirsty  
She say imma nigga, ain't nobody perfect  
Keepin' my gun inside of her purse  
Say I talk nasty in all my verses, that's real  
She ask do I know her, then I tell her just chill (Just chill)  
She ask do I drink, and I told her just pills (Just pills)  
I said I flip houses, she said let's chill (Let's chill)  
She rather have diamonds instead of veneers  
I'm graggin' her body, I'm pullin' her close while I'm lickin' her ear  
When I go deep, she run up the sheets  
I see tears (I see tears)  
Why you so toxic?  
After sex, she wearin' my boxers (Wearin' my boxers)  
Don't get a groupie pic  
Get your phone and lock it

Knooooow, ohh-ohh (Yeah, yeah)  
You never know  
Ohhh, ohhh