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(One and only)
(Ayy yo, that's Nick)
Wasn't 'posed to be all this
Wasn't 'posed to be no strings attached
Uh-huh, uh-huh
And I fuck with you the long way, you know that
Wasn't 'posed to be all this
Wasn't 'posed to be no strings attached
You wasn't 'posed to give me this much off my back
It remind me of the last time that it had went bad
It fuck up my trust and I shut everyone down
The meds only thing I depend on to help me out
I love when you wear that, baby, it bring you out
I'm not used to this, you gotta help me out
I'm not, I'm not, I'm not
I'm not, I'm not used to this, baby girl, you gotta help me out
Oh, oh, I'm not used to this, baby girl, you gotta help me out
You the baddest in my eyes, hands down
So baby take your pants down
In a highrise, you ain't in a ran down
You off-campus, in my hands now
Tell these pussy ass niggas, "Shut up"
They ain't even really what's up
Thirty five on my fucking wrist, bitch, tell these mans get your band
s up
You old ass niggas need to man up
See me in person, be fanned up
And I don't really like to be on camera but you can take it for the '
Gram, yeah
She using my lingo, she love my grammar
So I'ma let her hold the hammer
I'll put 'em up for you but would you write me when I'm jammed up?
Yeah, I'm finna go in
Cartier wrist, it's frozen
Niggas be nosing
Off the lean, dozing
Get a cream soda, pour fours in
Bitch, I be cozing
Lil' Rino, I'm chosen
Bitch, I don't never be voting
Bitch, I be focused
By myself, yeah, I'm nodding off in a Redeye, probably couldn't contr
ol it
I really love dead guys
We just smoke dead guys, roll up, put 'em in the damn sky, oh yeah
And I fuck with you the long way, you know that
Wasn't 'posed to be all this, wasn't 'posed to be no strings attached
And I'm sipping on drank, got me so attached
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You wasn't 'posed to be all that