I think I might solve 'em

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Not being able to trust because of what I've been through
So like I feel that's baggage because my memories just come with me
My bad times, just, and then
And it stops me from moving on, you feel me?
I know she got problems
I think I might solve 'em (yeah, that's baggage)
I promise, no drama
She hopes that I gotta (that's fine)
I know she got problems
I think I might solve 'em
I promise, no drama
She hopes that I gotta
You, I wrote this song for you
My bad, I got news
Don't act so brand new
Girl, if only you knew
Your ex, ain't got a clue, yeah
She sleep, that boy snooze
You know just what to do (he trippin')
He can't walk in your shoes
Yeah, open your eyes, what you got to lose?
Yeah, you too wise to play by them rules
And you a diamonds, that's the truth
Ain't got shit to prove
Ain't got shit to prove
I know she got problems
I think I might solve 'em (yeah, that's baggage)
I promise, no drama
She hopes that I gotta (that's fine)
I know she got problems
I think I might solve 'em
I promise, no drama
She hopes that I gotta
Yeah, bae, right girl, the wrong place
That was just a phase
He still stuck in his ways
With me, you'll be safe
Sak pase, n'ap boule
I know just what to say
No games, I don't play
Your baggage, a lot of weight
Yeah, when shit his the fan, I don't run away
You know that that's a chance that I'm finna take
Hey, never lie right to your face
Ain't got time to waste, yeah
Ain't got time to waste, yeah
I know she got problems
I think I might solve 'em (yeah, that's baggage)
I promise, no drama
She hopes that I gotta (that's fine)
I know she got problems
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I promise, no drama
She hopes that I gotta

Not being able to trust because of what I've been through
So like I feel that's baggage because my memories just come with me
My bad times, just, and then
And it stops me from moving on, you feel me?
I do, yeah, that's baggage
That's fine
It is 'cause it gave me a mean title

So what are we? You tell me I'm asking you 'cause you couldn't answer it Now she, ooh, she gon' ask, she gon' ask What are we, hey, ayy

Yeah, how many you let call you wifey?
How many niggas you met like me?
Yeah, how many hoes I let one be?
Wait, I lost count, other hoes, I dogged out
Yeah, you asked questions, you know you don't want them answers
Hey, you so cautious, you know I'ma take those chances
You romantic, I never planned shit
You can't stand it, yeah, ayy

The other niggas playing You don't go with the flow To you, it's overrated, yeah, yeah That ain't enough for you, yeah, yeah That why I fuck with you

Now she, ooh, she gon' ask, she gon' ask What are we, hey, ayy Now she, ooh, she gon' ask, she gon' ask What are we, hey, ayy