Baby, baby Love me, baby Baby Oh-oh, oh-oh

I rolled up all my problems
And then I smoked about it
I could've called my mom up
I'd rather fuck about it
Addicted to the drama
Scorsese baby daddy
Whoa, whoa, ooh-ooh, whoa, oh

Oh, uh-huh, right there, just a little further down Oh, uh-huh, got a brand new reason to spiral out Oh, uh-huh, in a bad mood, baby, come work me out Oh, uh-huh, I'ma crash out, baby, don't slow me down

I hate to be the one (Be the one)
Hate to be the one doing the most
That's what it takes, though
So can you be the one? (Be the one)
Can you be the one to love me for?
You love me for it

I would pretend to do my favorite man, he'd call me tasty Furious lady, then I wonder if I could do, baby One day, I'll understand all that it takes to be a lady Whoa, whoa, ooh-ooh, whoa, oh

Oh, uh-huh, right there, yeah, just a little further down Oh, uh-huh, got a brand new reason to spiral out Oh, uh-huh, on the edge already, don't push me now Oh, uh-huh, I'ma crash out, baby, don't slow me down

I hate to be the one (Be the one)
Hate to be the one doing the most
That's what it takes, though
So can you be the one? (Be the one)
Can you be the one to love me for?
You love me for it

You love me for it I know you love me for it