

Don't Mention My Name

Tiara Thomas

Got caught in a moment, nothing was the same
If I thought you'd notice, I'd mention your name
But you're out of the picture, I can't still picture the fame
But I really miss you, I put the issues to flame
I can't, no I can't do it, I quit
I can't stay when you acting so righteous
I ain't play with you fucking nigga
Just rolling papers and lying faces on some broken bitches
Rolling papers and palm faking on some ugly niggas
Look, I ain't fucking with ya
Oh, woah

Not into the mystery, if you selling dreams
And you're somewhere listening, then you so damn mean
And since we both think shit niggas, then you can go to hell with me
I know I played a lot of love games with ya, I can't stand when the game plays me
I know I played a lot of love games with ya, I can't stand when the game plays me

I don't want stress, I don't want press
I don't like mess, 'less it's 'bout my sex
You don't get nothing, but you can get flex
If somebody ask you about your ex
Don't mention my name
'Cause you be dropping names
Don't mention my name, yeah
'Cause you running games
Don't mention my name
That's so fucking lame

Got caught in a moment, nothing was the same
If I thought you'd notice, I'd mention your name
But you're out of the picture, I can't still picture the fame