

I'm just like a regular girl
All I wanna do is be heard baby
And I know you like to fuck a lot
So after we get done, before sleep
I want you to listen to me

You know you're just a backup
And I'm just fuckin' with ya
Until I can get back up
You heard I had a man
But then we broke up
So if you try to leave
You're not the only one I've heard of (I'll be good)

I'll go to clubs
Fall in love with strippers
I know they just workin'
I know they workin' hard
They tryin' to get by
Tryin' to get paid
Tryin' to get the money
But I'm tryin' to get laid motherfucker

I'm not well (No I'm not well)
No I'm not myself (No I'm not myself)
I'm not healthy, I don't want you to help me
I don't want your help

I think I'll fall in love, like in a week
Think his name was Bobby, maybe it was Steve
Or maybe it was Joe, or Ricky
Maybe it was Martin, maybe it was Nikki

I often go to clubs
Fall in love with niggas
I know they just flirtin' (I know they flirtin')
They try to get the ass
Try to get laid
Try to get my number
But they 'bout to get played, motherfucker