

Looking 4 It

Tinashe

Everybody phony
I ain't letting nobody know me
Like being lonely
I ain't tripping over no nigga, no way
No way, no way
I ain't tripping over no nigga, no nigga
Alright (ayi)
No love

I be lookin' for love in all the wrong places
(I'm lookin', I'm lookin', where'd ya go?)
Nigga think he 2Pac acting like a poet
(You ain't 2Pac, bitch, you ain't 2Pac)
When I'm on your mind, you be on it
Workin' overtime like you want it
Ba-back it up, you don't know me
All these niggas phony

[Hook:]
I be, looking for love in, all the wrong places
I be, looking for love in, all the wrong places
I be, on the low looking for it
Popping, popping corn looking for it
I be, twerkin' alone looking for it
On the phone looking for it

Wheres bae? (No way)
Bae (No way)
I ain't trippin' over no nigga
Bae? (Ayi)
Bae (Ayi)
No love
Where's bae?
I ain't trippin' over no nigga
No way
Bae no way
Bae
Alright, (Ayi)
No love

Tried monopoly
(Cuz you know you play games what?)
I don't even go out no more
Wardrobe all on fleek
(Fleekin out, fleekin it out)
Freeway's fucked up after four

Where is bae?
Stamping books
Stacking miles
Fleeking out
Where is bae?