

## Past Those Interlude

Tink

Why you calling on me from this private number?  
Talking shit about me in public, we was private lovers  
All the bitches I done had, our love, I can't find another  
Why you looking in my phone trying to find you something?  
Why the fuck you out here capping with my past hoes?  
Tryna look over my shoulder, see my passcode  
All the BBLs and fake love, girl, I'm past those  
Mmmm

Your momma lied when she said life is like a box of chocolates  
You think you find a bitch bad as me, nigga, stop it  
The way I'm hearing about your name is like a trending topic  
You acting like you for the streets, you might just get an Oscar  
If I ever catch your ass up in a situation  
It's gonna be some busted windows and some tires deflated  
I don't like your baby momma, she be throwing shade  
Swear you talk like you that man but you don't act your age

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