

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
Mmmmm

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
r
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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