

# Regret

Tink

I hope my next is a flex on you  
On you, on you  
(Hitmaka)

How can I explain?  
Every time you cross my mind, it's pressure on my brain (Pressure on my brain)  
I'ma zoom in again and I can't figure it out  
Why do I always have these doubts?  
Oh, no I can't figure it out  
But I'm always, always  
Callin' you out when you make your mistakes  
You said you'd fix shit, but that ain't the case  
Tell me what's up 'cause I'm too real to fake it  
Came here tonight 'cause I need clarification  
So off and on, don't know if you're comin' or goin' (Comin' or goin')  
You ain't for me and no I won't pretend  
Guess this is where this relationship end  
You played me out, another bitch  
Had a real one, but you fumbled it  
You fumbled it, you fumbled it

You gon' regret how you did me once you see me happy with some other man (Some other man)  
You gon' regret how you did me once I put my heart in someone else's hands

'Cause you steppin' on my emotions (Steppin' on my emotions)  
And you're way too busy to notice (Way too busy to notice)  
That I'm close to walkin' away (Close to walkin' away)  
'Cause you're way too arrogant, can't be fair with it  
That's the way that you play  
I hope my new nigga knows what to do  
I been so caught on you, I forgot how it feels  
I hope my new nigga fucks me so good, that it feels like I'll never need nobody else  
You ain't acknowledge my boundaries  
You left me open to choose  
I hope my new nigga loves me (Love me)  
Loves me better than you (Better than you)

You gon' regret how you did me once you see me happy with some other man  
You gon' regret how you did me once I put my heart in someone else's hands

I swear it, I know it  
This ain't forever, it's just for the moment  
I hope my next nigga knows what to do  
I hope my next is a flex on you  
(I hope my next nigga knows what to do)  
(I hope my next is a flex on you)