

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)