Tink

Want to slide on my ex and fuck your day up
But I can't get out of bed
Got me thinkin' of shit I shouldn't remember
It's floatin' inside my head
And you love it here, know you do
That's why you keep me so stressed
And you want me back, know you do
But you don't get a bitch back like that

Stressin' over you You, you, you Stressin' over you

How you call this love when you done put me through too much? Causing all these tears like my heart wasn't enough Took so many bullets like my life was on the line I done showed up for you so many times You would've had it made, what? Eggs in the mornin', wake up Don't even have to say none Don't even have to say none I would have took a pay cut Well, temporarily Better run it up to spend it on me Soon as you get free But you lied to me You tryin' me I put my wings on you You took flight on me We shouldn't have made it this far Thinkin' honestly I let you slide too much You killed the vibe for me

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