

WD5 Intro

Tink

Fuck all that ego shit
Fuck all that toxic shit
Never was down for this
You knew that
I saw right through your lies
Still was your ride or die
Boy, look me in my eyes
Tell me, how could you switch up, on
Me
You went from
One thing to another
Traded in us
Making shit so difficult
You keep tryna blame this on
Me and I done had enough

You gon' miss me when I'm gone
Baby (Yeah)
Turned my heart cold, now I match
Your energy
Don't try to come back when you
Realize what you had
Gotta stand on business 'cause you
Made us enemies

You gon' miss me when I'm gone
Baby
I'm on what you on, yeah, I'm back up
In these streets
Got me off track, but I got right in my
Bag
This is just another page of Winters diary

Monday, we turning up, he say it's
Nothing but love
Tuesday, I catch you lacking again
With some goofy bitch and her
Friends
Wednesday, the fallout it be so
Dramatic
Thursday, fuck him, I hate him, I've
Had it
Friday, I'm back up in his bed, forget
All the shit he done did