

Delete My # Baby

Tobi Lou

Delete my number, baby
Lose my phone, sweetie
Delete my number, baby (Don't waste my time, don't waste my time, don't waste my time)
Lose my phone, sweetie (Don't hit my line, don't hit my line, don't hit my line)
Delete my number, baby
Lose my phone, sweetie (I'm not playing, you should, I'm not, I'm not playing, you should)
Delete my number, baby (I'm not playing, you should), baby (Hey, I'm not playing, you should)
Lose my phone, sweetie (Woah, I'm not playing, you should delete it)
Delete my number, baby, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah), yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah), yeah, yeah
(Lose my phone, sweetie)
Delete my number, baby, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah), yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah), yeah, yeah
(Lose my phone, sweetie)
Delete my number, baby (Delete that shit)
Lose my phone, sweetie
Delete my number, baby
Lose my phone, sweetie (Lose that shit, yeah, yeah)

Hopped out the shower fresh, like a dollar bill
Messing up your hair 'cause I don't got no chill
Fake it 'til you make it, nah, I'ma keep it real
She told me go fish, shoot and swish, Kendall Gill
Fresh out the shower, yes, looking like a mil'
Smile on my face like I just got a grill
Niggas hating on me 'cause they don't know how to deal
Well, I don't give a fuck, that's exactly how I feel
Penny over, penny lane, plain jane, what it do?
I'm like a new movie, yeah, bitch, I'm coming soon
Had to work it out, all this shit I'm going through
I'm so hurt that I had to cop the fur with the boots
Then I parallel double park that motherfucker sideways
Baby, where you going? Is it my way?
'Cause lately you been running through my mind, babe
Wait, that reminds me, um, delete my shit

Delete my number, baby (Delete that shit)
Lose my phone, sweetie
Delete my number, baby (Don't waste my time, don't waste my time, don't waste my time)
Lose my phone, sweetie (Don't hit my line, don't hit my line, don't hit my line)

Please don't hit my line, please don't waste your time
You ain't gotta check up on me, that ain't really necessary
I don't wanna hear no hello, I don't want a ring like Melo
You ain't gotta leave no memo, bounce your call like Jell-O
You made me feel yellow, so I had to slow it down
Like I'm H-Town, yeah, like I'm H-Town, yeah
You made me feel yellow, so I had to slow it down
Like I'm H-Town, yeah, like I'm H-Town, ayy
Delete my number, baby, block my socials, darling, block
Lose my line, sweetie, I'll be fine, sweetie

Yeah, I know you don't need me, we both know you don't need me
Lovin' me ain't that easy, I'm on the other side like feeding

(Then I parallel double park that motherfucker sideways
Baby, where you going? Is it my way?
'Cause lately you been running through my mind, babe
Wait, that reminds me, um, delete my shit)

Delete my number, baby (Delete that shit)
Lose my phone, sweetie
Delete my number, baby (Don't waste my time, don't waste my time, don't waste my time)
Lose my phone, sweetie (Don't hit my line, don't hit my line, don't hit my line)

Vibes, vibes
You be ruining my vibe, vibe
Now it's time to cut the line, line
Told you not to waste my time
I'm not playing with you
Vibes, vibes
You be ruining my vibe, vibe
Now it's time to cut the line, line
Told you not to waste my time