

Ok...Whatever

Toosii

Yeah, uh, picking up my phone until my phone ring
You told me don't trip, you doing your own thing
And I let you have it, yeah, alright, okay
She know I like bitches who like bitches
She know I'm gon' leave if I feel she can't grant my wishes
Last night, I hit like three bars up wit' yo' friends
Afterwards, I left with one, we committed sins

I know she a gold digger, I know she gon' hit up some of her old niggas
She know I'm gon' hit up some of my old flings
I just got that text like, "Come outside and put it on me"
Tryna make your toes curl, you said that you tired of having your soul bleed

She stay Russian cream, tryna roll a Russian Cream
Said you tired of fucking wit' fuck boys, then why the fuck you fuck wit' me
?

'Cause I ain't shit, I fell in love wit' your best friend
Other week, I put it down and we had sex at the West End
And she told me how y'all talked and you used to brag about my dick
And I hope that you find out 'cause I know it's gon' make you sick
So slick, this the type of shit that make your soul flip
Wait on no bitch, shit ho, I don't even own Ricks

Yeah, uh, picking up my phone until my phone ring
You told me don't trip, you doing your own thing
And I let you have it, yeah, alright, okay
I let you have it, girl, I let you have it
She know I like bitches who like bitches
She know I'm gon' leave if I feel she can't grant my wishes
Last night, I hit like three bars up wit' yo' friends
Afterwards, I left with one, we committed sins

Okay, whatever, fucking on somebody wit' some moves don't make you better
Like to see you try to step out like you did wit' me
Could have had your way, but now you're right back to the streets
And there's nothing out there for you
I'm the one that always kept it player for you
The one that head back to the lair wit' you
Nobody else was playing fair for you
Yeah, I like bitches who bring bitches and they friends
One thing about it, we ain't never played pretend
Fucking with a star, you never let me forget
I'm always the one that you say you gon' end up wit', but you got it, girl

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