

# 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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