

Shallow

Toosii

You don't look at me the way you should and I know
You got other dudes, so tell me where do I go?
Tell me how they feel when they see you in my clothes?
You makin' it hard for me, I won't lie
But just 'cause you got options, don't mean I won't try
I sit in the mirror and let time pass, but
'Cause you get shallow, oh

I spend way too much time with you on my mind
Gotta get to know you better
Know you say you love me, it's whatever (Mm-mm, mm-mm)
And I know you say you love me, it's whatever
I think it's better when we'll be together (Mm-mm, mm-mm)
'Cause you say that I'm evil, I'm the devil
All 'cause I got options, you got several

Ain't shit, ain't I
First time I saw you, girl, I almost made you faint out
Had the candy red, was rubbin' [?]
Know that I'm too player for a lotta shit
And really I was lookin' at your friend first
But lookin' at her, know I woulda did worse
You like your niggas a lil' gangsta
Ain't shit, ain't you
Baby, ain't no need for the fake stuff
I'm tryna get to know a lil' better
I might even bring you 'round the fellas
Let you hang with the gang, and I don't do that, never
My brother tellin' me like, "Now she one of the guys"
And I'm like, "Fuck that, can't let you fuck with my mind"
Plus you got a accent that's from down South
You ain't never been the type to loud mouth
You don't even drink but the cups they kick like [?]
I even know you when I lived inside [?] house, yeah

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Yeah, player-player, I'm way too player
Let you play me but I won't play you
If I'ma take a shot, would you [?] lay up?
You just gotta be straight up
Tell me what's the reason I should wait up? (Yeah)
Been in the gym, I'm gettin' swole, I got my weight up

I just be laughing 'cause I know that them people hate us
It ain't no need for me to say that I'll see you later
Girl, I'll see you right now, I'ma cater, yeah
Bet I [?], nana, nana, mm, mm, mm
You get way too nasty off that Reposado
Drink it out the bottle, you not gon' fuck that, oh, oh (Yeah)
And I know I think I know everything
But I don't know everything
There's some things that I don't know, oh, oh
Like maybe you do like it when I [?], yeah
Maybe you in love with a gangsta