

Yo ex told me like "Nigga you ain't shit, and you so overrated"
I know you fuckin' with bitches right now nigga, and god damn,
I hate it
Cry me a river, I could go buy me a river right now
'Cause you know, I'm havin' my way
I went to Texas without you, I had a turkey black heart
I met a Houston girl there, and god damn it, we fucked
She keep tellin' me, that she in love with me, and that she fucked me, and now she stuck wit' me
And now she just can't get enough of me, ohhh
So tell me how I'm 'posed to feel when yo' lovin' ain't real
You put me out inside my feelings, and whole time for you, I'd kill
I'd touch that fire for you
You know I'd die for you
Tell me what's real, tell me what's fake, never seen inside of you
How could I lose?
I put my cell phone on snooze
I know it's like you to try to call me and try to make up
Know you hate every time we break up
I'm so tired of all of this fake stuff
I wish I could get over you
I put my cell phone on snooze
Got inside of the drop-top, got two Glockes on me
Young nigga ain't got no gun, I should've popped on him
You ain't tell me I'm wrong for movin' on, at least I'm not lonely
I gotta own through that, I know that's what you wanna see
My new bitch got a butt now
I ain't even have to get her ass shots, it recoil when I give her back shots whenever we fuck now
And she like to go up, down
You never did that, you was lazy, baby, somehow, when you had it your way
You speak on me like I'm just nobody
Like I ain't fall in love when you was a hoe prolly', damn
Tell you "Do you" 'cause it's yo' own body
Still liked you more when you was a homebody