

# Calling

Tory Lanez

Yeah, yeah

Yeah

Ohhh

Oh, yeah

Uh

She keeps callin', we ain't stalling, I'm always ballin'  
Haven't got the time but my phone keeps callin', hoes keep callin'

I ain't gettin' no sleep, voicemails stallin', oh  
A.M. to the P.M., Instagram DM, I hope that they can see 'em  
I'm standing here tall like Toronto in the CN  
Smokin' good weed and my eyes look Korean, oh  
Bloodshot eyes, jacket blood-red

And I could give a damn about what was just said, oh

I was just broke on a bunk bed

Now it's only Louie covers when I bump head on it

She's still callin', but she ain't want me when I was broke up  
in the morning

Stank breath, yawnin'

Patch-

headed nigga no durag on me, now everything is gwannin', yeah

Just the other day I was broke, no lie

Now I'm getting paid and I'm oh-so-fly

White gold chain like I'm new, so in case you ain't know

Nigga's hatin' on me, oh no, no lie

Now they want to ride, but oh no, you can't ride

Blowin' up a nigga phone, oh, ay

Yeah, ay

Callin', callin', callin', callin'

Yeah, ay

Callin', callin', callin', callin'

Yeah, ay

Callin', callin', callin', callin'

Yeah, ay

Callin', callin', callin', callin'