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Back on your bullshit, you outside (Oh)
On some shit tonight to make your ex cry (Ooh)
Know you pop some shit to make you freaky, yeah
That's why you livin' every day like it's your weekend (Weekend
, yeah)
You got them distractions that'll make a nigga kiss you (Kiss y
ou)
Ooh, yeah
I might call the gang, you call your girls, let's get some acti
on (Action)
Yeah, ay (Yeah)
Ooh, ooh-ooh
The way you walk, I know you got that perfect feet
I know that you exotic and exotic what I smoke
I know you got the plots of a savage
And you ain't need no nigga to get where you tryna go (Whoa, wh
oa)
You chosen, stay focused
Your haters, they notice
You don't give a fuck 'cause you livin' in the moment (Yeah)
It's in your eyes
Your heart's in the sky
Can't make up your mind (Oh-oh, yeah)
Back on your bullshit, you outside (Oh)
On some shit tonight to make your ex cry (Ooh)
Know you pop some shit to make you freaky, yeah
That's why you livin' every day like it's your weekend (Weekend
, yeah)
You got them distractions that'll make a nigga kiss you (Kiss y
Ooh, yeah
I might call the gang, you call your girls, let's get some acti
on (Action)
Yeah, aye (Yeah)
Ooh, ooh-ooh
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