

5'7"

Tsu Surf

5'7"

Her mother face with her father complexion
Turn me down - turn me down a little bit!

5'7"

Mother face with her father complexion
I might go one bar for one bar
I wanna put some life into this shit
Uh

5'7"

Her mother face with her father complexion
Tried school, wasn't for her, she left it
Last nigga was stressin' her
Five foot, Fashion Nova a seven
Wasted time, she just charged it to debit
Only hurt when she let it
Take a selfie, need a caption for the plot
Want some time, ain't even askin' for a lot
You're stronger than I'll ever be
Focus on yourself, you make a better me
Holdin' back that smile, baby, let me see
Can't sleep at night, perfect time to think and write
Blinkin' lights, party lit, your bitches got you drinkin' light
Better than home, Karaoke to Aiko, you'll be a'ight
Rolled her own joint, she just need a light
I respect your hustle
Kept it cute even when that nigga said "fuck you"
Now you single, coach your friends through they troubles
Body Bath Work the bubbles
Burn your sage, he gon' show you if he want you
Watch your heart, you tryna step around "I love you"s
I know, I know who's who
Keep tryna tell yourself, that's what dudes do
Games, you refuse to
Lonely 'cause you choose to
What's her name? A'ight a boy cool too
Mirror with your ass out, nobody to send nudes to
Your probably thinkin' you ain't have a voice
Found out you was strong, you ain't have a choice
Kept a bright smile at your baddest point
Told me about myself and you had a point
Shit, you told me about myself and you had a point

Mother face with her father complexion
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Uh, still stuck in her ways
Another nigga blocked 'cause he played
Out in Miami with her bitches couple days
Tryna fuck on the first night
Wasn't how she was raised
Had a baby lost and she takin' that to the grave
Hookah, Henny, ice
A bag case she spend the night, is that right?
Hit the blunt twice, she talkin' 'bout her life

I found out she bisexual, found out she work
Her father left her mom when she was ten, she still hurt
She'd rather be alone
Her brother caught a body, but he stole, he comin' home
His bitches left him stinkin', she keep money on his phone
And wonder if she could have it
Tryna lose weight, she on salad
Dreams of bein' queen in the palace
A lil' insecure but the baddest
Her Instagram make her feel valid
Nothin' chaged
Her last went back his last, it's a funny game
Said she done with him and she wasn't playin'
Try not to cry with this simp shit
Bunch of situationships and lessons, never meant shit
New nigga don't understand her bitch fits
Her intuition jumpin', she could sense shit
Probably got a girl on some pimp shit
Damn, you enough, baby, sound it out
Lot of down days, but it's way more you could smile about
Pick your head up, what you frownin' 'bout
Lot of down days, but it's way more you could smile about
Way more you could smile about