

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