

Know the way a nigga livin' was whack
Told 'em get a nigga back like - fuck it
Now you mad and cursin' and you screamin', why you actin' like
You know what? Fuck it
But it's mine when we fuckin'
Know the bitch mean nothin'
Is you leavin' or you comin'?
Said it's in your stomach
Hit it 'cause you love it, we could run away

We be fuckin' 'til the sun start watchin'
Neighbors start listenin'
How was I to know that you was feelin' all different?
Maybe I ain't listen when you said I ain't listen
Do we climax or I'm trippin'?
Why you still stressed?
Asked did I do it, said "Yes"
Bite marks, prints by your neck
Pain in your face, close enough to smell each other breath
Both hands grippin' both breasts

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We be fuckin' all night 'cause you free tomorrow
You be thinkin' I'm with bitches, I ain't see your call
It was nights where we was chillin', we ain't sleep at all
Other nights we was fuckin' and we sleep it off
Say a nigga way give you more reasons
I was tryna put you in four seater
Probably be cryin' in that four seater
We coulda been together at Four Seasons
You don't hear 'em stressed like that
Where you goin' dressed like that?
How you done, just like that?
Forward to the next like that
Damn, you used to text right back (Brand new)
Devil with Prada girl heel
I was checkin' in to wish you well (Brand new)
Used to have to carry the bell
Where you goin' smellin' like Chanel?

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We be fuckin' 'til the time no matter then
You be thinkin' like, "Damn, why I was mad again?"
Soon as a nigga leave, then you sad again
Long-ass text, in your bag again
Takin' bitches gas again
Wish we could laugh again
Hand prints on your ass again
Couldn't last as friends, you sippin' on that glass again
Daydreamin' 'bout the past again
How you trust that nigga?
How you even touch that nigga?
Man, that shit crazy
How you even have time for - nevermind
Man, that shit crazy
Good girl, bad for summer
Old pick make a nigga wonder
New pick make a nigga love her
When we get bad for each other?
When we get bad for each other?

Fuck it