

Like SZA

Unknown T

Mm-hm

Mm-hm

Listen

About hurt guys, hurt guys, cry me a river
Ain't my fault that the opps won't snooze like SZA
Throw away the keys, zim zimma
Hit New Jersey club, fell in love with a stripper
See, I felt like Jamie and Kanye, gripped a gold digger
Run up a cheque, I need some more liquor
Right now, it's me versus the man in the mirror
She ain't a P-Y-T, now her hips got thicker
Need me a Latina bitch like BB Trickz
Lemme show you a trick, on my trigger
The opp boys know 'bout my hitter (Facts)
We run the roads, you can go ask cats
Paint the town red, like we're Doja Cat (Wack, Wack)
Where they at? Like Brent Faiyaz, they ain't safe in their cornrow plaits (Ah)
I see man there still huntin' for glory
Let me paint a picture, Balamory
Times I went bruck, love, they didn't show me
Now the OGs wanna know me
'Member old days fuckin' in UAE
Had your best friend right there, lonely
Brought my drip, then patterned a Harvey Nichs'
I treat my sweet gyal like Lori
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Whole load of yak, let me grab some juice
Easy chop, I'll give her some shots of Remy
She treatin' her man like Papoose
We duck down dukes, no Dennis
The rivals in love with the back chat and verbal abuse
Reverse that, move, then rev it
The gyal 'em know that we ain't got nothin' to prove
Yo, better pattern up smoke tryna beef with me
Get slapped in your crib like your DDG
Go and research, do your homework in the streets
In Homerton, I'm Little Meech
But when I'm offline, I phone my main squeeze
Next flight, me and you gotta fuck on the beach
She look like a stallion with a physique
I put my eggplant in her peach (Ya)
But there ain't no peace from summer to winter
My chain left old guys bitter
Turned their boss to an X like Twitter
Oops, the damage been done, now cry me a river

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