(Damn, JULiA)
Oh, you grown now

Oh, you miss me?
Random phone calls, yeah, you miss me
Oh, you got a boyfriend now it's risky
Try one, try two, this is try three
Yeah, I know I hurt you, don't remind me
Been a little minute, yeah, you grown now
Got a car and a crib on your own now
You wanna know why I picked up the phone now?
'Cause I know you miss me, you wanna come home now
Oh, you miss me?
Just the other day you had dissed me
Oh, you miss me?
Why you acting like that, baby it's me
But you miss me
Real love probably gon' come around, but it's tricky

I know why you calling back 'Cause the nigga that you with ain't even all that He a real big cap, he's the tall hat And you said you was in love with him, I'ma fall back Yeah, you say you love him but you ain't even mean that 'Cause you called my phone saying, "It's okay to see me" No ears but I'm here for that Popping bottles of Rosé and we can cheer to that All that pain that you suffered, I'm healing that I'ma big dog, the pussy, I'm killing that Margiela dress, you be wearing that All the times that I thought about your silhouette All the times I caught you lurking on the Internet Had to block you on my story, I wasn't feeling that But I can't lie, I really miss your intellect We're fucking all night like we ain't finna rest (Uno, I killed it)

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