

# Rocabye Love

Verse Simmonds

Say you ain't even my main girl, tell me why you cuffin'  
Cause' I gave what you gave me, so I don't owe you nothin'  
Said I ain't tryin' to pay your bills, oh no no.  
You thinkin' that you gon' play me, you got another thing coming.

So Rocabye Love, Rocabye Love [X2]

She gave me what I gave her, so I don't know why she trippin'  
And she ain't even my main girl, so I don't even be listenin'  
Both phones ringing off the hook, I'm a bad bitch prescription  
I get her going that molly water that manifex her addiction  
She addicted to what the dick did, but I don't like the bitch no difference  
And all my women be cinderella's, bunch a bad bitches no slippers  
You hungry you text her you kiss her you miss her I diss her I pay no attention  
I tell that bitch go get some money I'm coming in later I'll be there to get it  
Got a new Vic imma put it in the Trio, me against two like a nigga playing Cee-Lo  
Keep it 100 like a nigga was a C note, money got you but she won't get me though  
Nigga I'm flat footed we back to it, no arches that's pimp talk  
No wine and dine and just bump and grind and I'll fuck the bitch like a nympho

Rocabye Love, Rocabye Love [X2]

Last night met a bad bitch, she was more than average  
We was all on each other, we was all on them couches  
Drunk on that Goosay, mixin' it with that Rozay  
Pop a pill and she okay, drop it low I'm like okay  
Ahhhhhhh she came back to my room  
You know she did, everything she said she wouldn't do  
You know she gave me everything that she don't give to you  
And when we done I told the bitch don't get too comfortable  
Now she texting me, she calling me, she blowin' my shit up  
I'm too busy getting this money baby, I ain't got the time to slow up  
I ain't trying to pay your light bill or that condo to your truck  
And I know what you expected but it's Rocabye to that love

Rocabye Love, Rocabye Love [X2]

Hey look!  
Thinkin that she gon' play me, got another thing coming  
Told her she my main squeeze, we just coolin' and fuckin'  
Hide the keys so I can't leave, told the bitch she frontin'  
Panoramic in the panomera on Forgiato's I'm stuntin'  
She know she never my main thing, she take me back she jealous  
Smother me till I can't breathe, never see me with her in public  
Versace loafers on everything, got the same shit on my Skully  
Southside niggas stay fresh, told the bitch to call me Dougie  
And I don't know if it's the swag nigga but a bunches still love me  
Got bottles coming with sparkles on it, Ciroc boy like Puffy  
Got Tasha, got Toya, got Kesha, got Lisa, got Shana, got Tia, got Mia, got M ya  
My rims look too big they don't fit on no tires  
She think I'm in love cause that pussy that fire, gone

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