

# Do You Feel Sorry

Vory

Yeah-yeah

Ayy

Still tryna keep this shit alive  
Stressed out, you got me venting to the guys  
Hard time 'bout a bitch that wasn't mine  
I'm blind, baby, wouldn't say I'm fine  
Play me, like, do you feel sorry, oh, baby? (Tuh)  
Do you how you cross me, oh, baby (Yeah)  
Fuck around and lost me, oh, baby  
Do you feel sorry? I'm crazy

I can't trip out 'bout no basic bitch  
My love, go on, no more relationships  
And you let that nigga fuck you, hold on, wait a minute  
Hopin' on this lean, gettin' me through it  
I'm so numb to pain  
My new ho get [?], no, I ain't playin' no games  
My feelings not the same  
You won't fuck me? That shit's strange  
[?] turnin' me up  
I can't lie [?] just bring me up, tuh  
Mix that Wocky with that Red, shit, that's dirt in the cup  
Pissed off

I ain't even want her friend, how the fuck'd it get her pissed off?  
Like, broke hoes makin' my dick soft  
Shawty from the East, I was on the West Coast when shit went south  
Like, you left me no choice, baby, had to do you dirty  
I was on the Forbes list, baby, writin' 30-30  
Outside of New York, nigga had forty, forty  
But I still got my .40  
Pistol in her Birkin, that's still my puppet shawty (Pop, pop)  
Found out by my other bitch, I'm like, "Stop it, shawty"  
You outta pocket, shawty (Tuh)  
I was still fuckin' wit' you  
Shawty still sneakin' pictures  
Oh, baby, stop recordin'  
I was still down to ride when the world was against you

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Fuck outta here, nigga, I can't believe you  
You fucked my friend  
I don't feel sorry for you  
¿Cómo tu pudiste hacer me algo así?  
Tú no tu viste de [?] piedad  
Tú no [?], de verdad