

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