

Needed Me

William Singe

I was good on my own, that's the way it was, that's the way it was

You was good on the low for a faded fuck, on some faded love

Shit, what the fuck you complaining for?

Feeling jaded huh?

Used to trip off that shit I was kickin' to you

Had some fun on the run though I give it to you

But baby, don't get it twisted

You was just another girl on the hit list

Tryna fix your inner issues with a bad bitch

Didn't they tell you that I was a savage

Fuck your white horse and a carriage

Bet you never could imagine

Never told you you could have it

You needed me

Oooh, you needed me

To feel a little more, and give a little less

Know you hate to confess

But baby ooo, you needed me

You been rollin' around, shit I'm rollin' up

Light and roll it up

Break it down like a pound, shit was never us

Shit was never us

That's the real on the real, are you serious?

How you feel, how you feel?

Used to trip off that shit I was kickin' to ya

Had some fun on the run though, I give it to ya

But baby, don't get it twisted

You was just another girl on the hit list

Tryna fix your inner issues with a bad bitch

Didn't they tell you that I was a savage

Fuck your white horse and a carriage

Bet you never could imagine

Never told you you could have it

You needed me

Oooh, you needed me

Oooh, to feel a little more, and give a little less

Know you hate to confess

But baby ooo, you needed me, yeah

You need it but I don't need ya