You said no interest (tsh-tsh-ah) Said you found a better climax (tsh-tsh-ah) You said he's swagged out (tsh-tsh-ah), you leave (tsh-tsh-tsh) It's like a shot to the back (tsh-tsh-ah) Don't know why you think you're better for you don't want to go (Tsh-tsh-tsh, tsh-tsh) But leave, like it's nothing (tsh-tsh-ah) You said no interest, said you found a better climax You said he's swagged out, you leave It's like a shot to the back Don't know why you think you're better for you don't want to go But leave, like it's nothing (we got London On Da Track) I just be watching my words (words) You say whatever the fuck (fuck) I think I take what I get (get) And say whatever they love (love) This might hurt for days Now I can't find my way (ay) Sike, know I'm just playin' Onto the next like I'm okay Aye, this a pimpin' can't you tell? (tell) She like, "No I can't what the hell?" (hell) Well then pull up baby, in a spell Came out new hair, new nails She take my heart then drive back One, two, three, four, five, damn (yeah) Deletin' pictures on the gram You forgot who I am From the frontseats to the nosebleeds That's for actin' like you don't know me Damn, my new bitch, she a trophy And she love me for the old me Yeah, the cold me, yeah, the old me (old me, yeah) She the homie, cop her a rollie (rollie, yeah, yeah) You said no interest (tsh-tsh-ah) Said you found a better climax (tsh-tsh-ah) You said he's swagged out (tsh-tsh-ah), you leave (tsh-tsh-tsh) It's like a shot to the back (tsh-tsh-ah) Don't know why you think you're better for you don't want to go (Tsh-tsh-tsh, tsh-tsh) But leave, like it's nothing (tsh-tsh-ah) Hu-uh, hu-uh, she r-i-i-ide She wanna ride, ooh-oh-oh My shawty better than that Can't complain about nothin' (can't complain about nothin'!) How the fuck am I ever gon' go turn myself in? Got it stacked up on the Seroquel Bitch it's pimpin' can't you tell? (yeah) This is pimpin', can't you tell? (yeah) This shit look fishy, I don't wanna see Emergency, I'm tryna go to sleep Money cut down a load of trees Sauvage Dior, this ain't no Creed

My dog got a deal, he back on the street
This bitch is so real, she as bad as can be
I had bitches around they was backstabbing me
I went straight to the racks like a hemi in me
Good energy, I invest in my queen
I can ride on this hoe like a new 12 speed
My bitch, bad, tragedy
Bitch, bad, tragedy

You said no interest (tsh-tsh-ah)
Said you found a better climax (tsh-tsh-ah)
You said he's swagged out (tsh-tsh-ah), you leave (tsh-tsh-tsh)
It's like a shot to the back (tsh-tsh-ah)
Don't know why you think you're better for you don't want to go (Tsh-tsh-tsh, tsh-tsh)
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Don't know why you think you're better for you don't want to go (Tsh-tsh-tsh, tsh-tsh)
But leave, like it's nothing

I'm in London got my beat from London