

Be Like That

Yung Bleu

When it's 3 in the morning
I got a couple missed calls from you
Just giving you a call back
Sometimes it be like that

You call my phone 3 in the morning like I need you
You call my phone when you want the sex, she say I miss you
You lay your head right on my lap and let me kiss you
It's been too long
Sometimes it be like that, sometimes it be like that
Sometimes it be like that, sometimes it be like that, yeah

Sometimes it be like
Baby you ain't gotta be like that
I got ya hands to ya feet like that, I ain't know you was a freak like that
You calling me daddy, you calling me da da
I know you a savage, I know you a savage

Young nigga got it from the mud
Ever had dealings with a thug
Take this dick and feel it in ya lungs
From the back I beat it like a drum
Maybe when the money get involved, that's when feelings get involved
Hanging from the ceiling with no draws
Baby I ain't picking up no calls

9-1-1
Yeah
I got you calling 9-1-1
I got you calling 9-1-1
You will never find another one, you will never find another one

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Sometimes it be like that, sometimes it be like that, yeah

You be getting nothing but hard dick
Ride while you love to start shit
Diving in ya water faucet, diving in ya water faucet
You got that water, you got that water
I'm going harder, I'm going harder, yeah

I like to look at it
I throw a hook at it
You know I'm good at it, you know I'm good at it
Tell ya friends stop with the lies
They just tryna conquer and divide
Fuck you in the backseat of the ride
Lift the top back when we slide
Put ya hair down when we glide
And I got my hands on ya thighs

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Speaking from my soul and my heart
Room full of hoes on my charts
Look at who I chose from the start
Shut ya fuckin' mouth don't you start
Say the bullshit for the birds
I don't give a damn what you heard
I don't give a damn what's the word
Stop it for ya shit be on the curb
You be trying to body ya emotions
Keeping shit inside when you hurting
After while it turn into a burden
Now you crying all up on my shirt then
You get in that water and I murk it
Probably think I do this shit on purpose
But tell the truth I know you don't deserve it
Tell the truth I know that I ain't perfect
Now you probably thinking is I'm worth it
All the pain lies and the games
Crying to ya eyes and ya brains
Crying ta ya mind til ya change
Just leave me the keys to the range
Pray you never need me again
Don't call when you move ten a chain
You just bipolar you ducking me over
My heart on a roller coaster
We took pictures you ain't post em
Sleeping with the doors open
You thinking bout leaving ain't you
You tired of me breathing ain't you
Yeah
Gone and shoot me
Cause I can't live without you