(Beach Boy in this hoe)

Look, I don't want no
Fake love
You could keep that
It's too toxic
What do I know
Not much
If I know one thang
Y'all toxic

And we could leave it at that
Came in thru the front
We gone leave thru the back
I'm on a whole other wave then I was before
I'm on a whole other page
I can't trust these hoes

No it's not like me
At all
If I know one thang
That's what I know

9 times out of 10 it's ok in the end 9 times out of 10 she just needed a friend 9 times out of 10 it was all pretend I can't give no trust away

I see your colors showing (Colors showing)
All shades of red and gray
All your true colors showing
I see right thru your face

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