

ADP, j'adore ça

Baby, please don't go, he's no show  
You should put that man on the shelf  
And if he don't go, he don't go  
I might have to move him myself

Girl, you've been Ella Mai trippin'  
Ray J, one wishin'  
He cheated 3 times, but somehow you still forgive him  
You stay and take shit like so many other women  
All you do is play Beyoncé, but still neever listen  
But me, I treat you like a winner  
Nobu or Hakkasan, I'll take you out for dinner  
Old girls hating, but them girls are all bitter  
They all men are trash, but there ain't nobody litter than me  
We like Travis and Kylie  
You look good in Loubes, but even better in Nikes  
And you still stay low, that's why I rate you so highly  
And you can't ignore the fact that you look better beside me

But, all these arguments ain't good for your health  
You want love, you ain't looking for wealth  
And this guy's got you moving all stealth  
So I'ma have to move him myself, yeah

Baby, please don't go, he's no show  
You should put that man on the shelf  
And if he don't go, he don't go  
I might have to move him myself

Baby, I might have to move him  
I might have to move him  
I might have to move him myself  
Baby, I'll just have to move him  
I'll just have to move him  
I'll just have to move him myself

Look, he out every night, I know that you don't want that  
He chasing girls and I know that you can't stop that  
I know you stressing wishing you could turn the clock back  
Every other day, you take your pic down off WhatsApp  
Again and again  
I know your girls hating, you can't vent to your friends  
Everytime he mess up, you always making amends  
And they've seen it all before so they know how it ends  
But, you just too used to being controlled  
You don't have a life, you do what you're told  
When deep down, you got a heart full of gold and I'm sick and tired of it being cold

Man, all these arguments ain't good for your health  
You want the love, you ain't looking for wealth  
Plus, this guy's got you moving all stealth  
So I'ma have to move him myself, yeah

Baby, please don't go, he's no show

You should put that man on the shelf  
And if he don't go, he don't go  
I might have to move him myself

Baby, I might have to move him  
I might have to move him  
I might have to move him myself  
Baby, I'll just have to move him  
I'll just have to move him  
I'll just have to move him myself

Ay gyal, you're too sexy

North gyal, them don't get me  
No wave without jetski  
No tea without Tetley  
But you bound for that reload  
Two two, ya gon' left me

Baby, please don't go, he's no show  
You should put that man on the shelf  
And if he don't go, he don't go  
I might have to move him myself

Baby, I might have to move him  
I might have to move him  
I might have to move him myself  
Baby, I'll just have to move him  
I'll just have to move him  
I'll just have to move him myself