

Voicemail

Yungen

I want love, not drama
I ain't trying to end up on Maury
Who are you not to give me a chance
When even Maya can take back Stormzy
I'm trying to have a kid, crib, dog and be married before I turn 40
You wanna take back the love you bought me
All because you think you caught me
I keep calling your line
I spoke to your voicemail a hundred times
I can't even I hate that voice
Dubai jet lag from London times
+44079 all I keep getting is nothing
All the working I've put in
They say I'm too young to be rushing
You wanna snap your plate but not snap your plate can't lie that's bugging me
You must have someone in reserves waiting for a call-up and that's fuckery
And I know all them things from your past gave you trust issues for when trusting me
But all them things from your past
You forget when you're loving me
I know your love language is affection
Wait, correction
Your love language is being someone's everything not part of collection
You even done some mad things in the past I can't even mention
Now you want to swift and take your DP because you girls in my section