

Bars And Melody, Fan

She want to get me quick
Uber that shit
Triple the six
Rolling her eyes back
She drinkin' my spit
But i don't want to hit
I am fliking her ick

Know that she mad
I don't need no one next to me
She want to make plans
But i got a date with destiny

Why she vexed at me?
She call for sex
She sexring double texting me
She stressing me and pressing me
She a mess when she not next to me

I dunno why she act so distant
She says it;s the distance
Got an assistant
Cause i need assistance
The pains so presistent