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