

PTSD (feat. Tank & the Bonfyre)

Fantasia

You gotta put it down (Yup)
(Yup) You gotta put it down (Yup)
I just can't be with just anybody
CaptainWish I could just pick up the phone (Ooh, you know I can't do that)
You know this blood is in the stone (So no, it won't go back)
Baby, save all that weak shit for your Mama
Baby, save all that weak shit for your boss at work
Had one job, couldn't do it, she fumbled
You was talkin' like you was gon' be something, ooh
I gave it to you but you messed it up
Wasn't good enough
One thing I won't do is be with anyone
'Cause I'm not for everyone
I can't let you give me PTSD (PTSD)
I can't let you give me-
Baby, save all that weak shit for your Mama (Oh for your Mama)
Baby, save all that weak shit for
your boss at work (Boss at work, at work)
Had one job, couldn't do it, she fumbled
I can't let you give me PTSD
I can't let you give me PTSD
I can't let you give me PTSD
Post traumatic stress disorder, oh no (You gotta put it down)
Post traumatic sex disorder oh no, oh, oh
Post traumatic (You gotta put it down)
Boop (Yeah)
You're all I think about, admit
You know you're in here right now on this naked
That booty, them thighs (What else?)
Them lips (What else?)
That hair (Ooh, especially the hair, 'specially the hair)
You got almighty great googly moogly (Yeah)
She gon' ran tru for me (Yeah)
Girl, what you do to me (Yeah)
I let 'em eat [?]
Flashback, bottle, late nights in the hatchback (Yeah)
Shawty from the eight, it's time to bring crack back
She want me to kill that thing and I'ma smash that (Yeah)
She really tryna end up a hashtag
Oh, no, no, no (No, no, no) I won't take it slow (Slow)

You gon' remember this, lay on the floor (Floor)
'Cause I don't want your (Your), neighbours to hear this shit
This gon' be a win, win, win (Win)
Put it on this twunny, twin, twin (Twin)
You know what I do, give me round two
I can't let you, I can't let you I can't let you give me PTSD (Ooh oh)
I can't let you give me PTSD (Woah oh, oh, oh)
I can't let you give me PTSD
I can't let you give me PTSD (Oh no)
I can't let you give me-
Save all that weak shit for your Mama
(Save all that weak shit for your Mama)
Save all that weak shit for your boss at work (Boss at work)
The one job I can't do, she fumbled
I can't let you give me PTSD
I can't let you give me PTSD
I can't let you give me Yeah, you gotta have it, get it when I want it
Yeah, you gotta have it, get it when I want it
Yeah, you gotta have it, get it when I want it

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>