

Arguments

DDG

Look baby listen them hoes was lying
Here take a tissue don't like you crying
I wouldn't cheat bae, your just to perfect
I cannot lose you its just not worth it
I know they tweeting, them hoes is capping
I thought I told you ain't nothing happen
I never want you to sit there clueless
Baby I love you I thought you knew this
Stop getting angry, stop all the madness
We meant to be, look how long we lasted
Sadness, I ain't eat in days like i'm fasting
Blasted, I wannna be with you 'till my casket
I'm just disappointed in your actions
Then you get upset in my reactions
To be honest babe i'm just passing
We were doing straight and now we're slanted
I want you in my life girl fuck a solo
All the arguments and fights I can't do it no more
You asked am I right and I really don't know
You said I can be replaced baby that's a low blow
I want you in my life girl fuck a solo
All the arguments and fights I can't do it no more
You asked am I right and I really don't know
You said I can be replaced baby that's a low blowBaby I understand your mental I need you to
know
I got work to get done I got the shows on the road
Secure the bag so we can take a trip to Italy
I know i'm a pain so i'm confused to why you into me
I guess this is love and i'm certain that it is
I see you got baby fever one day we should have some kids
We in love why we fighting we just need to face it
It's a marathon you last longer when you pace it
I just want you to kno-o-ow, I just want us to gro-o-ow
When we be fighting I feel so low tho
Are we gon' last I don't know no more, I don't know no more
Put your foot on the gas fuck a stop sign go (yeah)
I think we thinking too much lets just go with the flow
I want you in my life girl fuck a solo
The arguments and fights I can't do it no more
You asked am I right and I really don't know
You said I can be replaced baby that's a low blow (yeah)Last verse was before the breakup
Still wondering if we gon make up

Can't sleep girl nah I gotta stay up
I miss the nights when we used to cake up
Used to text "good morning" now I get a GM
Washed up rappers in your fucking dm
Still wondering if you went to see him
Stayed out 'till the morning after fucking pm
You got back in the morning, i'm talking six in the morning
Our connection got boring
You gon' make me glow up and go and cop me a foreign
You been sleeping on me lately girl it sound like snoring (yeah)
Used to be my baby now I call you my ex
Them basketball players only want you for sex
Them internet niggas look at you as a check
Girl I loved your ass to death treated you with respect
Took you to the islands girl that came from the heart
I ain't really feel the love I was doing my part
It's a whole list of shit I don't know where to start
Go and find another man girl you cute and you smart

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