How to Talk

Lil Uzi Vert

And you didn't come here for me let's talk about it 'Cause if you would have came here for me that would of been planned You would've put me on

You ain't say oh I'm coming this I'm coming that You tell me one thing and always do another

'Cause let me know, 'cause you not a man of your word

That's the reason why. So let's talk about it

Oh, you come here for nothing

No, you came here for what?

Whatever you came here for

So, whatever

You have no type of communication at all

So get up out my comments

Talk to me nice, talk to me nice, talk to me nice

You know I'm gon' ball yeah

No way I could fall yeah

They predicted next fall yeah

Look at them like aw yeah

Talk to me, talk to me nice

Talk to me nice, talk to me nice

Or dont talk to me at all yeah

On the way one call yeah

Count it up and its all there

Water hittin' look like small tears

Told her talk to me nice, talk to me nice

I say it once, I won't say it twice

Okay might say it twice, because I'm kinda high

Even though I'm so evil, I still look at the sky

And I ask why

Why I treat her like my dog, yeah

We supposed to be all here

She got different color long hair

Pull up coupe two small chairs

Took That girl right in the club

Felt the booty and its all there

So smooth so its all nair

Heard she talk to a ball player (what?) its cool

Heard she talk to a ball player but you know I keep it all player

And I heard he ain't a star player

I'm not worried I'm a heartbreaker

I'm in outer space on Mars faded

I'm not tryna make it R Rated

But my niggas look like Darth VaderTalk to me nice, talk to me nice, talk to me nice

You know I'm gon' ball yeah

No way I could fall yeah

They predicted next fall yeah

Look at them like aw yeah

Talk to me, talk to me nice

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Or dont talk to me at all yeah

On the way, one call yeah

Count it up and it's all there

Water hittin' look like small tears I was in a dream, yeah I used to dream

I was all a dream

Now I'm in reality, don't need those

It's fantasy, what I see, sleep when I'm woke

Real ones can't die, only multiply

I know something it ain't right, how you put me to the side

When I called your phone, you said I was lying

How am I lying? I just pulled up to my show

I'm still on the grind

Heard you got a chauffeur (woo)

Talk to me nice, Talk to me nice

Heard she a doll when she mad, why I flood her all in ice

Ride it like a bike, bust me like a Sprite

Load up the jet for New York tonightTalk to me nice, talk to me nice, talk to me nice

You know I'm gon' ball yeah

No way I could fall yeah

They predicted next fall yeah

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