

Bryson Tiller, Outside

White nail polish, ten toes down

(Yeah)

Look back at it, shawty, don't look down

Tattoo peakin' through the see-through

(Damn, yeah)

Body critical, ICU

I see you

Used to be in love, now you're like, "Fuck Cupid"

Hate to be your ex, know that nigga feel stupid

Thumbin' through the 'Gram, tryna figure out where you been

All he need to know is that you're outside

Watchin' real time while you're too live

Easily adjusted to your new life

Since you let loose, he been too tight

Tight

No plans to unknown plans

You don't need a man, you got your own bands

No kid money, these grown bands

Had to wake 'em up, they sleepin'

Pussy so good, gotta sleep in it

Arch your back and knees in

Bring 'em in

I never get enough, never get enough

I never get enough, never get enough

Way too many fall in your direction

Choices like testin'

But you're selective (oh-oh)

Yeah, that ass too swole and I'm tryna grab that (tryna grab that)

If he get too close, tell that nigga, "Back, back" (tell him, "Back, back")

He been callin' your phone, but you don't call back (don't call back, ah-ooh)

Let him know it's his fault and he need to fall back

Used to be in love, now you're like, "Fuck Cupid"

Hate to be your ex, know that nigga feel stupid

Thumbin' through the 'Gram, tryna figure out where you been

All he need to know is that you're outside

Watchin' real time while you're too live (live)

Easily adjusted to your new life (life)

Since you let loose, he been too tight

Tight (tight)

Know you came here alone (know you came here alone)

I wanna take her back home (I wanna take her back home)

Wanna show her somethin' real for once (hey, hey)

I'ma call you on the phone (call you on the phone)

And get you all alone (I think it's better all alone)

All he need to know is you're outside now

Bring it back for me one time (bring it back and back and back, back, back, back, back)

I never get enough, never get enough

I never get enough, never get enough (bring it back and back and back, back, back, back, back)

I never get enough, never get enough

I never get enough, never get enough

Used to be in love with him (yeah, yeah)

Now you say you're done with him (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Hate to be your ex, dumb nigga (yeah)

Grown, baby, ain't no young nigga