

Nat Slater, Pattern Up (feat. ZieZie)

Been through trials and tribulations
Always fucking with my patience, boy
Gave a hundred second chances
Now I lost count so, boy, I tap out

Looking in the mirror, didn't recognise me, no
Never be the type to fall at your feet, oh
What happened to reciprocity, baby?
No, no

Tell myself to pattern up
I don't really need your love
Tell myself to pattern up, no
Tell myself to pattern up
I don't really need your love
Tell myself to pattern up, no, no, no

Pattern up, don't need your love
Pattern up, don't give two fucks
Pattern up

Pattern up, don't need your love
Pattern up, don't give two fucks
Pattern up
Tell myself to pattern up

Got me wrapped around your finger
Thinking you're the puppet master, boy
Now I finally know my worth
And you ain't it, no, you ain't shit, no

Looking in the mirror, didn't recognise me, no
Never be the type to fall at your feet, oh
Ain't nobody fucking with my energy, baby
No more, no more

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Tell myself to pattern up
I don't really need your love
Tell myself to pattern up, no, no, no

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Tell myself to pattern up

But looking in the mirror, didn't recognise me
Heart gone cold cah they love betraying me
You want my heart, girl, well you gotta try harder
Life so sweet if you wanna move further
I'm on top of my game, got my eye on the prize
I'm a boss in these streets like the stars in the sky

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