

Yung Bleu, Pretty Girls Cry

I'm tired of makin' pretty girls cry
I'm sick of makin' pretty girls cry
Ooh, I can see it in your eyes
Your heart ain't meant to break, girl, it's a prize
And every time we link, girl, it's a vibe
But pretty girls cry
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Had a bitch out in LA
Thought she was too fine to get played, you must don't know my ways
Really think you gon' get saved like I'm your only man
But I just subscribed to her OnlyFans
I wanna see, ooh
What you don't show the world, show it to me, yeah
We can go shoppin' 'til you get bored with me
And you know I got a reputation
Left her in the hotel room, now that's a sticky situation
But I'm tired of makin' pretty girls cry
But I can make a city girl cry
Why would you tell me lies, sayin' you love me
Say she gon' ride for me, that ain't enough, that ain't enough

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Okay, I thought I found true love, but I'm still searchin'
I thought this lil' bitch here was perfect
And I had gave you my whole heart, but you wasn't worth it
All the jewelry and the purses
You're the reason I can't trust no more
You're the reason I got all of these hoes
I pull up on her, give her dick, and then I'm ghost
Can't show no love from me unless it's through a song, yeah

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Had a bitch in MIA
Girl, you just too fine to be gay, you need to swing my way

Really think you gon' get saved like I'm your only man
And she give that pussy to me on demand
I wanna see
What you don't show the world, show it to me
Beat on that kitty 'til you get bored with me
And you know I got a reputation
And I'm tired of fuckin' up her foundation
And that big ol' ass, you got the ground shakin'
And that sexy face, and ooh, she biracial
When she back it up, she got it vibratin'
That nigga broke, he need a citation
I ain't gon' lie, I'm tired of makin' pretty girls cry

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