

Central Cee, Commitment Issues

I got commitment issues
But I'm tryna' fix that for you
If I can't afford that bag that you want
Then I would lick that for you, huh
I wanna be there for you
I knew that the day I saw you
Too many times we argued
Sorry for all the names I called you
Should've never called you a bitch
But I did, now you're pissed, tryna' cut my clothes (don't do that)
Shoulda deleted that text, then I wouldn't have known that I fucked those hoes (alright)
Don't act like you care how I feel
Don't act like you care how I feel, you don't
Don't like how you act so spoilt, and you start move mad when I tell you no
But I wanna' make it known (alright)
I gotta' take my time with love, so we gotta' take it slow ('tek time)
I'm not used to this type of stuff, but I can still make you moan
Anytime that you want, I can lay that (anytime)
You wait on the day that I say "I love you too", but I just can't say that (say that)
You want that bag, I'mma hit that trap
In a week I'll make that purchase (I'll buy that)
One touch make her leg start shake, make her legs start shake, like I make you nervous (oh yeah)
Every time I rap 'bout hoes, I know that you hate those lyrics (I know)
I don't believe in love, but that don't mean I don't take you serious (alright)
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I got commitment issues (I do)
I know that your ex still miss you (I know)
You can't get enough of my love 'cause I give you a fuck that your ex can't give you, huh
Send a location (skrr)
I'm speeding 'cause I got no patience
Twenty bags on trainers
Think I'm famous, I got a lot of hoes though lately (ah)
I get a lot of dough though lately, and I get paid on the promo lately
A lot of fake love in the air, can't go nowhere on my solo lately
Me and her just argue daily
She knows that I trap, so her marge don't rate me
When I don't text back, I ain't with a yat
I'm in the bando, baby
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