

Lil Tjay, Last Christmas - feat. Fivio Foreign

Last Christmas, I gave you my heart
But the very next day, you gave it away
This year, to save me from tears (Oh-ooh)
I'll give it to someone special
Yeah

Made it out, I'm just a rich young nigga (Huh)
Steady arguing, wasn't no way to live
I know bitches want me 'cause I'm up (Yeah)
Something different, I'm just with a gift (Huh)
But the drama won't nobody know
Keep on gassin' him up like it's his
She a lover girl, still not a ho (Huh)
Love her man, but she feelin the kid (Yeah)

They don't even know me and shorty speak
She gon' still fuck a nigga for some feets
We was in Brooklyn Chop House
Me and shawty spent three K for the eats (We did)
And he don't never take her shopping
We already spent thirty K for the week (Nah)
And he mad abusive
If he knew what I do to his shorty, that nigga'll tweak (Uh)
She already told me that nigga is weak (Uh)
(Last Christmas, I gave you my heart)
I'll probably shoot him, he think he gon' reach (Baow)
(But the very next day, you gave it away)
She from the town, I met her in the East
When I cheat, she wanna give me a speech (Huh)
Shorty is hella obsessive (Hella obsseive)
(This year, to save me from tears)
When she get horny, she get very aggressive
(I'll give it to someone special)
She be callin', she be askin' me questions
If I don't answer, she start sendin' me texts

Fuck that nigga I don't care what he did
Honestly, I do not even want to know (No, no, no)
All I know, that's my lil' rider for sure
And can't nobody question, I put that on bro (Put that on bro)
I don't like fightin' for cones (Huh)
Know we live in a world where these bitches on go (Bitches on go)
Gas you up, tell you they love you
No she ain't love you, I know she feelin' the kid for the dough (Baow)
My name Lil Tjay, baby, I be smooth
I ain't gon' fake it like you gotta choose
They ain't believe I was destined to win
So wrong for niggas who thought I would lose
End of the story, don't gotta conclude
Humble nigga, my outfits say "Rhude"
Ask your bitch, bet she know I'm that dude
I bet that shit out she ate it like food

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I know bitches want me 'cause I'm up (Yeah)
Something different, I'm just with a gift (Yeah)
But the drama won't nobody know (Uh)
Keep on gassin' him up like it's his (He did)
She a lover girl, still not a ho (She not)
Love her man, but she feeling the kid (Hm)