

LIL YACHTY, sHouLd i B

Am I mad at what you did? I don't think so
Am I mad at what you did? I don't think so
Am I mad at what you did? I don't think so
But should I be? But should I be? But should I be?

It's on you
What side's your favorite to sleep on?
They said I'm not trippin', how can I?
Baby, you call me at late night
If late night you call me, I answer
You call me, I pick up, I pull up
You know it, abuse it, it's fucked up
Why can't I escape you? Why can't I?
You hurt me, you tricked me, and still I
I give you the world undeserving, oh
Hurting me, blessing you all the time, whoa

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When it rains it pours
Forty-eight floors
I need more
Take off and soar
What I have in store
For you is grand
And can't be torn
Going back in time
And making it fine
Measuring lines
I'm wrapping it tight
Secure your love, your love
And when you're mine
Better not divide
My mind
Can't ignore the signs
This time
I gotta do right
By you
No, by me

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