

# Megan Thee Stallion, Find Out

12:09

30, you a motherfuckin' fool, nigga

Hm, yeah, I'm tryna find out  
Get up in these insides, don't worry 'bout my ring size  
Laid out on his king-size, like, &quot;How the fuck we get here?&quot;  
How I go from ghosting you to makin' that dick disappear?  
I'm tryna fuck around and find out (Yeah), let me know what's up  
Keep givin' me them eyes (Yeah), boy, I'm tryna fuck  
Your bitch tryna catch a fade 'cause I caught a nut (Ba-ba-baow)  
He my lil' whoopto-woo, my lil' uh-uh-uh

Uh, it ain't personal (Nope)  
I can't let him get no ammo in his arsenal (Nope)  
Ain't no pictures in his mirror, ain't no lashes on his sink  
If a bitch come over here, she ain't gon' never know 'bout me  
Cut the neck off (Hm), Wizard Kelly with it  
I got a mansion, but fuck it, we in a telly with it  
He eatin' vegan pussy (Ah), he eatin' healthy with it  
Make the pussy smile, told him, &quot;Take a selfie with it&quot; (Yeah, ah)

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Y'all hoes do the most and get less, bet the same nigga you bug is my pest  
Before I get played, I play with myself, cross me, I don't care, I'm still blessed  
Why you stalk a bitch you don't miss? 222, he tryna give tip  
Yeah, he might be ringing your line, but I'm still the one he misses  
We gon' fuck around and have to run it back, you lookin' good, I need some of that (Yeah)  
Like he got a collar on, I'ma always know where my dog at  
Give me backshots in the kitchen, we both cummin' while we kissin'  
He say, &quot;Damn, this shit hittin', I see why these niggas trippin'&quot; (Ah)

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