

Queensberry, Bike

It's not a cat-fight (2x)

Silly of me to think that
You'll always stay with me
Yes I guess that something has changed
At least got lunch and let go witch on a payjay
Sometimes I see the way you're changing
The truth that bind us, yes that you're ranging
But how you're gonna tell me what you don't know
You tell me that you love me but you got a hoe
See you on the street talking to her on the phone
She's walking on behind me but you put her on the phone
She's turning up a curse
Just getting on my nerves
She carries on a Gucci-Star
Getting to the third

Refrain:

I love you
But I hate her
I hate her cause she loves you
I can take her with
She holds you
Like I'm used to
So I'm gonna tell you what I'm gonna do

Old times I read my list
I thought you were the one from the first kiss
Used to love me
Why the hell you hold her like you never did me
Used to think it like that
How you said that you probably just getting her back
Bitch! Ass! Hore!
Think you'd better go

Yes I liked how'd you can't keep a look
Something takes more like you read her like a book
Stressed like that but out of my dress
The way she pulls the drums like I've never been better

Refrain (2x)

I'm not gonna sleep without her tonight
Burning up- ahhh- you know what's right
Everybody knows she's a little bit high
But really, really, really, really ahhhhhhhhhhh- YEAH!