

# SZA, PSA

I don't want nobody callin' me anything but number one  
Know I got problems, I don't know how to take losses  
Even when, even when they are lost causes  
I waste my energy plenty, serve me to bury my envy, but  
I'd rather chase it in Henny  
I'd rather pay you with pennies  
Pissin' you off just to get off, slick like Baryshnikov  
Still dodgin', hit you up, you playin' possum  
Actin' like bottom feeders  
Y'all suckin' dick by the liter  
Y'all playin' monkey see, monkey do  
I'm playin', monkey, get got  
I put your ass in the pot  
You don't deserve what I got

I always knew things would be just fine  
Ooh, I always knew, pick your words with time  
(Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
You should go cry about it, ohh-oh  
(Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Not tryna fight about it, ooh-oh