

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