

# Girlfriend

## Kap G

Why the fuck this bitch texting my phone  
You're not my girlfriend I just took a flick with your girlfriend  
I been kickin' shit with your girlfriend  
I just smoked a blunt with your girlfriend  
I think that I'm done with your girlfriend  
All up in my business she been lurkin'  
I've been tryna to tell her bye it ain't workin'  
I think that I'm done with your girlfriend  
I just smoked a blunt with your girlfriend Ridin' through the city I ain't know that she was with it  
She was tryna get with me so I had to get busy  
See I met her at the Lennox she was tryna buy some Jimmy's  
And it aired like Serena like she had to play tennis, aye  
Swervin' on corner like skrrt  
She said can I text you I'm like sure  
And I got on Gucci like burr  
Shawty you gon have to shave the fur  
And I might come ballin' like I'm Stephen Curry  
Space Jam, Bill Murray, Munchies, Oreo McFlurry, whoa  
I can't even lie shawty thick and she purty  
Work at the Blue Flame she doin' tricks up on this pole  
I ain't even know that's your girlfriend  
I'mma pass her like I'm Kyrie Irving  
I'mma drug type trips to Berlin  
Why you tryna flirt like you a virgin I just took a flick with your girlfriend  
I been kickin' shit with your girlfriend  
I just smoked a blunt with your girlfriend  
I think that I'm done with your girlfriend  
All up in my business she been lurkin'  
I've been tryna to tell her bye it ain't workin'  
I think that I'm done with your girlfriend  
I just smoked a blunt with your girlfriend Get out my lane, that kidney pain  
Took out the brain, I met the flame  
We not the same, Louis V frame  
Look were I came, from Marta trains  
Look at my game, I'm like King James  
I'm making movies, just like the Wayans  
Fuck what she sayin', she wanna rain  
Pimpin' ain't easy, Big Daddy Kane  
Baby ion even know your name

Hundred on the dash like I'm Dame  
She wanna take trips to Romane  
Call me David I'm the one to blame  
I can't even do it babe sorry I can't even lie  
Why you tryna fuck with me babe, you got another guy  
She said can I come again, maybe girl another time  
Tramp stamp on her back, what is that a butterfly  
Blowin' on the gas from the Amoco  
I just hit yo girl in my Polo Pajamas tho  
Gotta stay strapped like I'm Rambo tho  
And she thick and she pretty like Amber Rose I just took a flick with your girlfriend  
I been kickin' shit with your girlfriend  
I just smoked a blunt with your girlfriend  
I think that I'm done with your girlfriend  
All up in my business she been lurkin'  
I've been tryna to tell her bye it ain't workin'  
I think that I'm done with your girlfriend  
I just smoked a blunt with your girlfriend

Songwriters

JULIUS RIVERA, GEORGE RAMIREZ Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>