

Beware

Big Sean

hook

When you said it was over,
you shot right through my heart;
why you let these hoes tear what we had right apart;
oooh i was so mad;
i should've seen this coming right from the star;t
you should beware, beware, beware,
of a woman with a broken heart.
praying to a sky all black
looking at the stars like they finna talk back
looking at my phone like she finna call back
but last night i feel like i probably ended all that
cause by now she would've sent a text in all caps
then another one tryna take it all back
saying fuck you or i miss you or i hate you so much
cause girls only say" i hate you" to the guys that they love
i know, i know, i know
the highs the lows, it comes it goes
you say" be real"i try,i don't
cause you take anything
and just make it erething
kept my phone on silent ever since you got a ring (funny right?)
and i never cheated,(i mean maybe once, twice)
one time don't change erething
she ask why i don't feel the same, i'm still the same
she'sstill insane now she's saying
hook.
ok skeet, smoke
sleep, call
miss, text
woke, spoke
lie, feel, Lisa ew
time, kill, months, still
I got somebody baby mama calling me daddy
I drank too much, please call me a cabby
Penthouse after party hoes want that addy
Fuck they can ride with us, crawl in a Caddy

Third row is when you call, I hit cancel

Really? I hit answer, fuck I hate when that happens
Phone in my pocket for the whole night
And you heard bitches screamin' til my phone dies
Then she text me like "why you still talk to my mama?"
How the fuck you run around with condoms?
Why you make me get this tattoo?
Man, fuck this tattoo you the reason I wasn't single in college
What? All because I had you
Nigga I don't even have you
How am I suppose to get past you?
And she called the next guy spillin' some real shit
Now they problems he got to deal with
[Hook][Verse 3: Lil Wayne]Girl, don't believe them hoes
Cause they don't wanna see us together
And you already know you're too fly
But baby, don't get your hair caught in the propellers
I be tryna tell her these hoes is jealous
You know they never like it when you never say never
Long hair, red bone, but her pussy is hairless
Muah, I french kiss it like we in Paris
I be screaming out, "ain't no woman like the one I got"
But she be always worrying about the one I fucked
She said it's gonna be me, myself and I
Damn, that would make me a one-eyed fuck
Sch, I was so mad
Damn, you used to ride a nigga like a moped pad sch--
But players fuck up, my bad
And just to keep from crying, I laughed
hook
Baby, last time calling me baby,
last time calling me crazy,
crazy,crazy x2

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>