

# Ring (feat. Kehlani)

## Cardi B

[Intro: Kehlani]

Ooh, ooh

Ring, ring, ring, ring[Chorus: Kehlani]

You don't hit my line no more, oh, oh

You don't make it ring, ring, ring, ring

I can't keep this on the low

I want you to make it ring, ring, ring, ring[Verse 1: Cardi B]

Should I call first? I can't decide

I want to, but a bitch got pride

The switchin' up shit is what I can't fuck with

I'm feelin' you but you hard to get in touch with

And you ain't hit me up in a while

Actin' like you don't know what number to dial

You quit, then that's it, I'ma throw in the towel

'Cause a nigga only goin' through what you allow

You don't want this gun smoke

Learn to text with your nose if your thumb broke

I don't care if we gettin' to it and I stall on your ass

But I still wake up from missed calls from your ass, nigga

[Chorus: Kehlani]

You don't hit my line no more, oh, oh

You don't make it ring, ring, ring, ring

I can't keep this on the low

I want you to make it ring, ring, ring, ring[Verse 2: Cardi B]

Nah, nigga now you gon' have to call me (call me)

'Cause I'm lookin' at these messages, they on me (yeah)

Actin' like they ain't niggas that want me

Let another nigga in your spot, and you gon' be hot, nigga, coffee

You gon' be sick to your stomach, hit me when you free, 1-800

It's emergency, call me 911 'cause right now I'm out here tryna find someone

So the ring on my phone, ring on my finger (brrr)

You actin' like you ain't tryna do either (yeah)

What's a good girl? Watch me turn diva

Here goes my heart, I put it on speaker (oh)

[Chorus: Kehlani]

You don't hit my line no more, oh, oh

You don't make it ring, ring, ring, ring

I can't keep this on the low

I want you to make it ring, ring, ring, ring[Verse 3: Kehlani]

You used to be on my line, on my tick all the time, yeah  
Love it when you make me feel  
Like you don't mind when I ain't got time for you  
You know it don't go to my head, I'm only here again in bed  
I just love to know you wanna spend time with me instead  
Now you all caught up, yeah, you all caught up, now you done left me alone, yeah  
You was all fed up, ready for the next step, wanna be on your own  
Said I just miss you, I just miss us, baby  
All I know is [Chorus: Kehlani]  
You don't hit my line no more, oh, oh  
You don't make it ring, ring, ring, ring (you don't make it ring, baby)  
I can't keep this on the low (yeah, yeah, oh)  
I want you to make it ring, ring, ring, ring  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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