

Used to Be

The-Dream

Say I'm fucked up
Well, you might just be fucked up too
Might be fucked up
Well baby girl, how about you? You used to be my nigga
You used to be that cool bitch
You used to smoke with a nigga
but now you on that bullshit
You used to sex me crazy
You used to call me baby
Now all you do is nag me
like a five year old from the back seat
You used to be so confident
but all that shit came and went
You used to be anti-internet
but now you constantly blogging and shit You used to strip for a nigga
Now you ain't got nothing but lip for a nigga
Halfway decent for me, but you dress up for your girlfriends
Listenin' to what they say got your ass without a husband
Put you up in the Benz, you did everything to get me
Ain't did nothing since but keep talkin' bout what it should be
Car, daycare, paid all the fuckin' rent
I know you wanna run the world, but first try running this Hook:
Stop fucking with me woman (3x)
Stop fucking with me if you ain't fuckin' with me Stop fucking with me woman (3x)
Stop fucking with me if you ain't fuckin' with me, woman You used to be so sweet
Now you act all bitter
and just so I don't hear that shit
I drown my liver in this liquor Used to be like this man
Used to be my best friend
Now all you do is judge me
and scream out fuck me But don't fuck me
Oh hell to the nah
Now I'm all up in the club
Now I'm up in the mall
Now you in my cell phone screaming, "who's this bitch?!"
She's just a friend, yeah that's it
and now you wanna trip?
Ain't that some shit
Yesterday you didnt give a fuck

Now you asking where I been
and now you hating on every girl that walk by
Talking 'bout where she think she going in that outfit You don't even love me
She love the competition
Every man out there I hope you listenin' Can I be honest?
Can I be mothafuckin honest? Hook:
Stop fucking with me woman (3x)
Stop fucking with me if you ain't fuckin' with me Stop fucking with me woman (3x)
Stop fucking with me if you ain't fuckin' with me, woman Its nothing at home
So I'm searching for love
Tried to get through
but you don't give a fuck
She can't love me
When she don't love herself Feels like I'm sleeping with somebody else
Now I'm seeing somebody else
Now I'm touching somebody else
Now I'm fucking somebody else
but go ahead and blame me if it helps I'm just being honest
I know, I know, I know sometimes I'm wrong
but am I really the only one?
Real women know that I'm talking real shit
and you fake bitches I'm sure you sitting around all pistand my real niggas know that I'm talking real shit
and fake niggas can take notes or find a rope and choke, niggahones-ty.

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