

Just Askin'

Iggy Azalea

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Wassup, in your world?
And are you still coolin' with that lame girl?
I ain't hatin', it don't matter though
I kept it cool, but you made me wanna slap a ho
I look good, what does she have?
I was down, no knee pads
Look, this kinda sound like a poem
If you relate then point 'em out if you know 'em
Hey, boy hush that, I remembered you were riding on your mustache
You was hanging so hard, you nearly lost that
Little trick you like to do, yeah I taught that I got a brand new man and a brand new place
Glad you called, thought you coulda had that space
I'm alright, and Imma play it cool
I can't cook, but I made a plate for you
You wanted something more, than what we had
What's up with her? She ain't all that
I'm not trippin' on what coulda been
I know it's kinda weird, I'm just askin'
Just askin'
I know it's kinda weird, I'm just askin' I just happened
To run into you and I noticed your reaction
You couldn't say shit, I read your caption
She a one-hit wonder, and you missin' my classics
Damn that's tragic
I would hate to be you
To tell the truth, she could never be me
I got a new man, with a few new bands
Give me what I want, and he got that DI got a brand new man and a brand new place
Glad you called, thought you coulda had that space
I'm alright, and Imma play it cool
I can't cook, but I made a plate for you
You wanted something more, than what we had

What's up with her? She ain't all that
I'm not trippin' on what coulda been
I know it's kinda weird, I'm just askin'
Sent Saturday at 11:53 PM
You know what, you are seriously such a
fuckin' bitch ass, loser, motherfucker
You got over me? Yeah, you got the fuck over me
'Cause you fucked another fuckin' bitch
End of message
Next message
I'm sorry that I'm crying right now
But I'm drunk, and
End of message
Next message
This is bullshit, because you found
A new perfect girl for you
Wassup, in your world?
Wassup, in your world?
I got a brand new man and a brand new place
Glad you called, thought you coulda had that space
I'm alright, and Imma play it cool
I can't cook, but I made a plate for you
You wanted something more, than what we had
What's up with her? She ain't all that
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