

# Self Righteous

Bryson Tiller

[Verse 1]

Got something to say, yeah  
I know it's easy to love me  
Thought it was better this way  
Oh trust me baby it's hard  
Tried to give it up, I've tried to baby, it's tough  
I guess it's my fault, I know what's up  
Baby we used to fuck  
From now on we make love  
Girl let's catch up, phone calls ain't enough  
That's where I messed up, I should've kept in touch  
Cause I ain't the type that will hit it and quit it  
Even if it's mine, even if it isn't  
Take them trips and pay yo' ass a visit  
Gave you a portion but you needed more, needed more  
Now you won't even call me no more  
Ain't laying naked in my sheets no more  
I guess you ain't a freak no more  
Sex more, that's what I was on  
Talk less, that's what I was on  
Selfish, baby I know, I know  
Quick to admit it when I'm wrong  
Instead I was leading you on  
Now it's fuck me and leave you alone  
Come love me, I need you at home  
It's somethin' about the way you scream and moan  
Now I'm the one who's been treating you wrong  
Contradicting all the things I've been preaching in songs, oh[Chorus]  
Shit was going good girl  
Now it's looking bad girl  
Can we take it back girl?  
You gave me a task girl  
Go clean up my act girl  
Done that, where you at girl?  
Would you mind, would you mind  
Would you mind if I?[Verse 2]  
Come do the things that you like  
What you like, what you like  
I know what you like

Who else gon' get you right but me  
Who else gon' get you right  
Don't know when I'm finna wife it  
I still ain't decided  
Better make up my mind quick  
'Fore a nigga come and swipe it  
Know I sound a lil' self righteous  
Yeah, but there ain't nothin' else like it  
Anything else bad for your health  
I've been checking you profile to see if you recited this  
I got a lot more where that came from  
You got a Tumblr too, I gotta make one  
I've been peepin' hard, on some Stalking shit  
I'm feening hard, that's the obvious, yeah  
But you know I won't mind if we were just fuckin'  
Feelin' on somethin', talking 'bout nothin'  
Then maybe later you and I discuss it  
Do you feel like I do, can I know?  
Clearly baby It's you that I want  
Listen, I don't wanna confuse you  
Don't ever think that I use you  
Give me one more chance, I'll prove you wrong  
How you want it to go, we can do this slow  
Pick up where we left off, I don't wanna lose it, no  
This for life, baby, you should know, you should know  
Baby I know[Chorus]  
Shit was looking good girl  
Now it's going bad girl  
Can we take it back girl?  
You gave me a task girl  
Go clean up my act girl  
Done that, where you at girl?  
Would you mind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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