Faithful

Bobby Brackins

She don't want commitment

She up in the club

She just want a baller

To show her some love

Got you at home

Tryna be faithful

And she got you at home

Tryna be faithful

And she got you at home

Tryna be faithful

And she got you at home

And you're tryna be faithful You ain't got it like me, what you talking 'bout

Coming home with me is what she's talking 'bout

Cali drank but the tree gave us cottonmouth

She gon' walk kinda funny when she leave my houseBig ballin', big big ballin'

Got your main chick calling

Neck full of knowledge

Probably why she calling, ohh

She the type to fall in love

But I can't give her all my love

I just want to beat it up

Man it shows or what? She don't want commitment

She up in the club

She just want a baller

To show her some love

Got you at home

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And she got you at home

Tryna be faithful

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Tryna be faithful

And she got you at home

And you're tryna be faithfulShe just wanna know what a nigga's pockets 'bout

Saw the crib, now she know what the pockets 'bout

From the town with the crib like a doctor's house

And I'm flyer than all the helicopter routeBig ballin', big big ballin'

Got your main chick calling

Neck full of knowledge

Probably why she calling, ohh

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But I can't give her all my love

I just want to beat it up

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And she got you at home

And you're tryna be faithfulBuilt tough in the ride

Big budget like a movie

Keep your bitch by your side

'Cause them hoes be choosey

Show her the time of her life

You should already know it

These girls quick to lie

That's why you can't trust these hoes

She told me she want me

And you call her, you're only

Plus she fucked the homie

And she ride like a ponyShe don't want commitment

She up in the club

She just want a baller

To show her some love

Got you at home

Tryna be faithful

And she got you at home

Tryna be faithful

And she got you at home

Tryna be faithful

And she got you at home

And you're tryna be faithful

Songwriters

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