

Sorry Not Sorry

Bryson Tiller

[Intro]

Fight!

Hey

God damn...I'm winning

God damn! I'm winning

Got money now you done switched up on me[Verse 1]

I used to think about how you would act

When a nigga got money

Now you done switched up on me

Now you wanna say "what's up?" to me

Okay so now you wanna make love to me[Hook]

Girl if you don't get the fuck from me

I know you thought we had something special

But you don't mean nothing to me

Girl I'm sorry you not the one for me[Verse 2]

Just be honest, girl, what you want from me?

This ain't nothing new, keep it so 100

I can't let none of these niggas get one up on me

I go by God-Tiller, you better run from me

Give hope to my niggas, them niggas blood money

Adios to them bitches, can't get a hug from me

I'm high on life, that's what it does for me

My numbers going up, I feel a buzz coming (one up)[Bridge]

Young nigga, young nigga

Your friends bad too?

Then tell 'em come with you

And we like, bitches with they own shit

We don't like gold diggers[Hook]

Girl if you don't get the fuck from me

I know you thought we had something special

But you don't mean nothing to me

Girl I'm sorry you not the one for me[Verse 3]

This the shit I don't condone

Cheating on your man but you can get it if you want it

Looking for a bad bitch, I finally found a culprit

Nigga taking shots, and I'm back check the postage, yeah

Hatin' ass nigga, why won't you shut up?

This the motherfuckin' 502 come up

And every time I'm back in the city

Every bitch with a hidden agenda run up (cause I'm on, nigga!)[Bridge]

Young nigga, young nigga

Your friends bad too?

Then tell 'em come with you

And we like, bitches with they own shit

We don't like gold diggers[Hook]

Girl if you don't get the fuck from me

I know you thought we had something special

But you don't mean nothing to me

Girl I'm sorry you not the one for me[Verse 4]

Every nigga did you wrong, except for me

I'm next to blow and so you should've been next to me

Say you lovesick, girl I got the remedy

I'll give you long dick and longevity

Don't settle for less or for infidelity

Niggas ain't built like me

He can't bag and pipe and leave that pussy killed like me

Or even keep the business behind his lips like me

I got a hundred fucking problems

Good brain, am I fucking with a scholar?

Woodgrain, I'ma grip it when I whip it

If I take a shot and brick it, I'ma flip it

Thankful for my papa, nigga taught me how to get it

Gotta make sure my brothers is eating I'ma split it

If she throw that pussy at me I'ma hit it

Pen Griffey, but she won't get a penny, no

(Boy if you don't get)[Bridge]

Young nigga, young nigga

Your friends bad too?

Then tell 'em come with you

And we like, bitches with they own shit

We don't like gold diggers[Hook]

Girl if you don't get the fuck from me

I know you thought we had something special

But you don't mean nothing to me

Girl I'm sorry you not the one for me[Outro]

Hey

God damn

We don't like gold diggers...

God...damn I'm winning

Oh no!

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