

Lonely

August Alsina

Baby tell me what's good
Lately you ain't been acting like you should
I've been caught up lately
Just be careful with your words
All that arguing shit is for the birds
For the birds
You ain't got to go crazy

When I call your phone tonight
I better not have to call twice girl
Because you be playing games time don't lie
That's the type of shit I don't like girl

You learn shit the hard way
So I'm going to get in your space
Go somewhere far away
Girl get your mind right
I did this shit for both of us
I gave you the world
You ain't give me no trust
When you're the one who ain't doing right

When I call your phone tonight
I better not have to call twice girl
Because you be playing games time don't lie
That's the type of shit I don't like girl

I don't like it when I hit you up
And you don't call back
There ain't no need for all that
Breaking up just to make up
Tell me when you had enough
Of this playing that you do (girl)
Baby now you saying that we don't communicate
But you know that communication travel both ways
We've been going through the motions for a few days
I'm so tired of fighting,
Ain't you tired of fighting
Let's go back to being lovers,
Tell me how you like it
I can tell that you excited
Is it true girl
If you think you horny now
Come and let a real nigga slide through girl
I will hit you up so you know what to do girl

When I call your phone tonight
I better not have to call twice girl
(I don't want to ask her)
Because you be playing games time don't lie
That's the type of shit I don't like girl