Don't Tell Me You Love Me

Big Sean

I know your tears more than you cause I see 'em so much That's what happens when you're here with no trust, okay I lied, cheated, you cried You done worse shit, and I'm still here, right? And motherfuck your friends All them hoes hatin' If you're not down, then what's your location? I called and checked in every night and that was not probation They gave they two cents and we ain't ask for no donation Man, you on some other other shit Just found out about my other other bitch Went from "I love ya" to "Ya don't know who ya fuckin' with" Fresh off of vacay and already need another trip She said I had enough tries Oh, and I'm the reason that she doesn't trust guys What's the perfect girl if it's not the perfect time? If you wanna leave fine

Just don't tell me you love me You're gonna make it too hard for me I wish you were ugly It'd wouldn't be so hard to leave 'Cause baby I hate to love you I can't make up my mind 'Cause right when I tell you it's over By the end of the night, I be right back in bed witchu I be right back in bed witchu So don't tell me you love me

Wishin' I would've tried more She wanted the truth Truthfully I wish I lied more 'Cause when I was true, all I heard was bye more, Fuck you, who is that? And I don't know why more We were picture perfect and I tore it all apart But if I pick up all the pieces we could still be a collage Feelin' like we ended too soon Used to stay home and do it in all the rooms Back shots, I know what you like Had you hittin' high notes and you don't even need no autotune Nights I was Patron'ed up Girls dressed alike lookin' like they cloned up Same nights I wouldn't pick my phone up And you was thinkin' "Damn boy, grow up! " And I could still hear her leavin' Crazy, when a heart breaks it never breaks even I even found another girl that's perfect And I'm the only reason we're not workin' 'Cause what's the perfect girl if it's not the perfect time? And if you wanna stay, fine

Just don't tell me you love me You're gonna make it too hard for me I wish you were ugly It'd wouldn't be so hard to leave 'Cause baby I hate to love you I can't make up my mind 'Cause right when I tell you it's over By the end of the night, I be right back in bed witchu I be right back in bed witchu So don't tell me you love me

So don't tell me you love me, whatever you do, whatever you do So don't tell me you love me So don't tell me you love me, whatever you do, whatever you do So don't tell me you love me