

# Don't

Bryson Tiller

Don't  
Don't play with her don't be dishonest  
Still not understanding this logic  
Aye, I'm back and I'm better  
I want you bad as ever  
Don't let me just let up  
I want to give you better  
Baby it's whatever  
Somebody gotta step up  
Girl I'm that somebody  
So I'm Next up

Be damned if I let him catch up  
It's easy to see that you're fed up  
I am on a whole 'nother level  
Girl he only fucked you over cause you let him

Fuck em girl I guess he didn't know any better  
Girl that man didn't show any effort  
Do all I can just to show you you're special  
Certain it's your love that holds me together

Lately you say he been killin the vibe  
Gotta be sick of this guy  
Pull up, Skurt  
Get in the ride  
Left hand is steering the other is gripping your thigh  
Light up a spliff and get high  
Shawty you deserve what you been missing  
Looking at you I'm thinking he must be tripping  
Play this song for him tell him just listen

Don't  
(Play this song for him...)  
Don't

Girl, said he keeps on playing games and his loving ain't the same  
I don't know what to say-ay but  
What a shame  
If you were mine you would not get the same  
If you were mine you would top everything  
Suicide in the drop switching lanes  
And that thang so fire baby no propane  
Got good pussy girl can I be framed  
To keep it 100 girl I ain't no saint  
But he the only reason that I'm feeling this way  
Giving you the world baby when you get space  
Pen game get me laid, baby that's penetrate  
Oh baby

Don't  
(Ey)

H-Town got a nigga so throwed  
Po' up we can party some mo'  
Yeah got this drink in my cup  
Got a young nigga feeling so throwed

Spit fire and the world so cold  
Young money got a nigga feeling old  
Spit fire and the world so cold  
H-Town got me feeling so throwed  
H-Town got me feeling so throwed  
Raw paint in the sip can it fold  
H-Town got me feeling so throwed  
Spit fire and the world so cold  
H-Town got a nigga so throwed

Don't