

Trippin' off that Grigio, mobbin', lights low  
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Baby I'm surprised you picked up this late at night  
And I'm not tryna start a fight  
But I hate the way we ended and the fact you got me cheated  
I hate these new beginnings even though I am the reason  
The only thing I love right now is you

I miss ya going through my phone  
And calling up the numbers you don't know  
The make up sex, even when it's wrong  
Our love was that strong

I'm just trippin' off that Grigio  
It sucks to see that you don't feel me though  
Pour me a glass and let my feelings blow  
Hell naw, this message ain't subliminal  
Aw baby, pour me a drink to get over you  
Aw baby, aw baby, I ain't no drinker but it's gettin' me though

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I don't know why your father never like me  
Was it because of my [?]boy ways and this white tee? Your eye  
Always thought your momma was a winner  
Considering her only stayed together after all those years  
You think that we could learn from them

I miss ya going through my phone  
And calling up the numbers you don't know  
The make up sex, even when it's wrong  
Our love was that strong

Nights like this, we should be trippin' off that Grigio  
Telling me secrets that nobody knows  
Pour us a shot and cut the music on  
Now let's get started, cut these fuckin' lights off  
Aw baby, I'ma pour a drink for you  
Aw baby, aw baby, I'ma pour a drink for you

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