

## Trippin On Her

Kirko Bangz

Shit, I've been a player  
I ain't ever had a girl before  
And there ain't ever been a time where I worried more  
Thinking like "Should I call less or call more?"  
And "What if I ain't really got nothing to call for?"  
But I just wanna talk  
Brotha's call get ignored  
I automatically think that she don't love me no more  
When she could be busy or sleeping  
But me being me  
I accuse her ass of creepin'  
It's on a niggas mind all the time  
I ain't leaving  
I'm falling somewhere where getting out ain't easy  
She know just what to say to have a nigga straight feenin'  
We ain't even have sex yet  
And I ain't even feenin'  
I ain't even thinking  
Just saying what I feel  
I ain't even thinking  
So I'm saying what's real  
But this shit is too real  
Trippin' ain't fun  
She say she's done at 9: 00  
I'll hit her at 9: 01  
Like nigga give her some time  
You're supposed to be the one  
Now I'm losing my edge  
Especially when I'm drunk  
I send her a text message  
Tell her that she's "the one"  
She don't reply on my time  
I'll tell her to get the fuck  
Then I try to apologize  
She ain't answering her phone  
Then I text her ass again and again  
Say I'm gone  
I'm trippin' like a bitch  
What the fuck is going on?  
I'm trippin' like a bitch  
What the fuck is going on, man?

Shit, man, I gotta stop trippin' on you  
But for some reason, man, I'm thinking that you're creepin' on me  
And shit, man, I gotta stop trippin' on you  
But I love you  
That's the reason that I'm flipping on you  
And shit, man I gotta stop trippin' on you  
Even my partners tell me "Chill, man, you're trippin' homie"  
And shit, I know I gotta stop trippin' on you  
Before you do some crazy shit  
And start cheating on me... forreal

Man, I bet she don't call either  
I Bet she don't think that I'm about to leave her  
I bet she's probably thinking that I really need her  
I bet she have an excuse

I bet I'll believe her  
I bet she probably thinks she did nothing wrong  
I bet she says her phone ringer wasn't on  
I bet she says she had to put the kid to sleep  
And I bet she thinking "Damn, man, this nigga weak"  
I bet she tells her friends "I got that nigga locked"  
I bet she's thinking all my player shit done stopped  
It did  
But I don't like the fact she knows that  
I'm trippin' in this bitch  
And I don't like that she knows that  
Just know that  
I bet you when I leave she'll realize  
I bet you when I leave I'll be alive  
I bet you she ain't even been messing around  
And I bet she probably thinks that I'm messing around  
So, Is she with me for me  
Or just the comfort  
Of having somebody around that's about to conquer  
The world  
Man, these thoughts got me going bonkers  
Man, I wish I never met her  
But still I love her  
Damn

Man, I gotta stop trippin' on you  
But for some reason, man, I'm thinking that you're creepin' on me  
And shit, man, I gotta stop trippin' on you  
But I love you  
That's the reason that I'm flipping on you  
And shit, man I gotta stop trippin' on you  
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My niggas in my ear saying every girls the same  
But my girl's proven to me every girl ain't  
And I'm so used to being let down  
I expect it  
And she's so used to being beat down  
She expects it  
She says if we don't work out  
That she's through with love  
I tell her "Don't say 'if'  
Cause we ain't giving up"  
Her birthdays tomorrow  
I can't attend the function  
Cause if I show up  
It's no longer a function  
Everybody wants an autograph and a picture  
But I just wanna be there  
To share these moments with you  
I understand you don't want that type of attention  
But you can't hide me  
Cause this is just the beginning  
And you told me you was ready  
You lied to me  
And I told you I was ready when you cried to me  
Told You I'm a Miss you while I'm tryin to make a difference  
But you taking my vision  
While I'm chasing my dream  
I'm out here chasing the cream for us

So we can live better  
So you and your baby girl can have that real cheddar  
You know that real cheddar  
Why don't you call me so I feel better?  
Please

Man, I gotta stop trippin' on you  
But this the type of shit that makes me think you're creepin' on me  
And shit, I know I gotta stop trippin' on you  
But I love you  
That's the reason that I'm flipping on you  
And shit, man I'm tryna stop trippin' on you  
Even my partners tell me "Chill, man, you're trippin' homie"  
And shit, I know I gotta stop trippin' on you  
Before you do some crazy shit  
And start cheating on me... forreal