

Man, take another hit breathe out  
In a zone blowing smoke out a glass teapot  
I'm chillin at home on some solo shit  
I love piece and when its quiet, I don't want no bitch  
I don't want to look at lifetime, I'm fine with fuse  
Fuck entertainment weekly bitch, find some news  
I like Keyshia but I need some blues  
Steady hollering about some time  
Bitch I need some Room  
Don't get me wrong ya'll I love females  
That come around but after while, I need some self  
I know I'm selfish at times but bottom line, move around if that ain't how y  
ou get down  
Plus my album coming out real soon, I'm in the studio daily tryna write thes  
e tunes  
And for you to stress a nigga like I'm running these hoes is outta line  
Goodbye to your life, pack up your clothes and go

All I ever wanted was for him to see  
Was that I was all the woman he would ever need  
I've given all of me so unselfishly  
And now he's at the door telling me to leave  
Now where do I Go

I'm about to hit some spots with my guys from outta town  
And there you go making those mean old eyes  
Feel like I'm in prison sometimes  
Like my freedom is gone like I've committed a crime and that's some bullshit  
You watch a nigga like I'm 6 years old, how the fuck you think this shit gon  
' grow  
I'ma tell you how this shit gon' go  
I'ma hop off in this clean ass triple silver Porsche Turbo and hit the road  
and Go  
You run a nigga blood pressure up from that spite shit  
And normally I don't fuck with that type bitch  
But she got a nigga feeling her though  
Text messaging my phone I feel like killing this ho  
But before I let her get on my row  
I'ma hand the bitch her walking papers letting her go and hit the door  
But yo, I ain't never seen a UFO

And I ain't never seen a ho that's more important than dough  
So Go

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I'm rolling late night with my buzz on  
Leaving out a strip club and wanting my fuck on  
I'm strolling through a list of my missed calls  
And right up out the blue man this bitch calls  
You coming over here I'm like shit naw  
So to question that decision she eats up a dick raw  
But man, I'd rather go to bed with a hard dick

Than to have to spend the whole night fucking and arguing  
This bitch a lunatic, fuck a nigga high off  
I wish it was I way I could hit and just drive off  
But that's not happening  
So I'ma lay my ass down, watching girl's gone wild penis in my hand  
Hardest times and I don't wanna sell out  
Still I'm putting on my flip-flops to bail out  
I grab my keys off the table and coat  
It's an open invitation for a nigga to score, so I go!

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