## **How Many**

## Sevyn Streeter

He keep telling me, "Baby, don't cry" He keep telling me, "Baby, don't cry" I just caught you in a whole lie How the fuck you come, telling me, "Baby, don't cry"?

How many bitches are you telling you love 'em? How many bitches are you telling you love 'em? How many bitches are you telling you love 'em? How many bitches are you telling you love 'em? How many women are you telling you love 'em? How many bitches are you telling you love 'em? How many bitches are you telling you love 'em? How many women are you telling you love 'em?

Must be heard to leave your girl left to die Oh, is this part of that new wave that you lame as fuck whenever you try? When this shit first started, you would ask me Why was I so afraid to let you inside? I fell for that shit, maybe your heart's been too hard for too long Now maybe its time

I'm so fucking left field Tears in my eyes, I'm going through your whole phone Fuck you ask me, "Why?" Nigga, need your head blown

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Now I've been unfortunately forced to draw the line You got me all in this mirror, trying to hold all this flame and I know it's not mine And all you got to say is "It ain't mean nothing" That's how you justify your hoes? And even if I choose to forgive, it won't be the same as before

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