

Oh, I loves you babe  
I loves you a lot  
I loves you bae

Picking up a penny with a press on is  
Easier than holding you down  
Can't be any harder than holding you up now  
To come clean I said  
To be real is to be real, no  
Probably true what they say about me  
Probably came from my inner circle  
It usually come from your inner circle  
Or lack thereof and I don't know who I can trust  
I've been dropping out and  
I've been hanging out with my high friends  
And we too stoned to pay attention, now  
Much too cool for 7th grade

I mean, really it's same me, it's old me  
You know? same shit  
I've been on the low key  
Grinding, grinding, grinding  
Learning on the low key, shining  
Tryin' to keep to myself  
But you bring me out of character  
Every time again

Damn Gina, damn Gina  
Them jeans, they must be uptight mama  
You need some get right mama  
And go Gina, go Gina  
Go get that get right mama  
And go Gina, go Gina  
Go do you, get right

I belong to nobody  
Hope it don't bother you  
You can mind your business  
I belong to nobody  
Try not to disturb  
And mind my business  
It works for me, it works for me, no  
And go Gina, and go Gina, aye  
Oh, no, no, no, no