

She say I'm a pos, bitch  
It's prolly true

Damn, am I atrocious, or aggressive  
Feel like my approach is  
We gonn ever split up, someone call moes  
This is ridiculous, I say fuck you  
She approach with the fist up  
Me in rush hour, eyes black like chris tuck  
Only way I fix this here, get my dick sucked  
Or you on my sick buck, sick, sick a probation  
Officers holding piss cause  
Picture me in pittsburg, with your own venice getting lettuce  
Whiel I sip syrup  
And I got a fetish for alexis in a thin skirt  
See I'm a dog, but a pimp first  
Pinnacle of dollar bill insert  
Significant work, I'm a jerk though  
Treat her like she only want a dollar bill from me  
And a fur coat,  
When she want love, I'm desert cold  
See her every 9 to 5 but we don't work

So she say I'm a pos, pos, pos  
Fuck you, she say,  
Pos, pos, pos, fuck you, fuck you

We exchance perceptions, she don't say nothing positive  
Said I don't know women and they prerogative  
Say that technically we are opposite  
She a nice girl, I'm a wolf inside a metropolis  
Obvious, I got my insecurities, and impurities  
And addiction for currency, but currently  
She was working on herself  
Said she had her bags packed  
We moved out by the 12th  
But fuck it, you kicked your heart off bout that shelf  
I slayed mine  
They say that love is a casualty  
Know it's paying crime, and they ain't got no justices  
They just got great vibes  
And the rumors that travel far  
You gonna hate mine  
I tell em you fucked every motherfucking my whole click  
And my old bitch, and the man that you met at fubar  
And the 2 con in 06  
Like o shit, you say I'm a piece of shit  
Well it's probably true bitch,  
I'm just making piece with it

She say I'm a pos, pos, pos  
that's right, pos, pos, pos  
bitch fuck you  
Pos, pos, pos, fuck you, fuck you

She tell me that I'm the bad guy  
Yeah hoe with low blows

She said appointments, I give her no shows  
She is together, but I'm solo in red cups  
And she fed up seeing these fuck hoes  
The bimbos that's online  
Fuck's your problem  
Kicked me out of that room  
Late night when she found the condoms in my pocket  
Try to say they weren't mine, my damn lie  
And I'm sucking her dry  
Who is the vampire,  
At first she biting on me,  
Then it's love push, she enticing on me  
Told me that I ain't shit,  
Started throwing vices on me  
And that's when I get name calling  
And bring the fights with the father  
And the temperature inside the room just get higher  
And I ain't taking shit from a stupid bitch  
Yo and that's a promise  
As you tell me be honest  
Like did you love me  
And I say hell nah bitch  
It was a fuck thing  
And that's why I'm a pos, pos, pos  
This the shit that I get down to when I lie  
I don't got the patience  
To deal with this shit  
And this is who you are dealing with bitch  
A stone cold individual  
I've been called heartless, asshole  
But they say that I'm a pos.