```
How it feel?
How it feel?
Can you keep-
Can you keep it real?
Keep it real
I don't really know cause
I don't really show love
I'm just tryna play the field, play the field
And it's over, 'for it started
I could leave you so departed
And I know you, tried your hardest
So I'm sorry, but I gotta
Play the field
Ok girl don't rush it, let's just take it slower
Girl let's not get married, let's wait 'til we're older
But if you really need that rock I'mma put you on a flight
Take you straight to boulder, no layover
Let me paint a picture for you, like crayola
You say that my heart is cold like Minnesota
Say I push your buttons, I remote control ya
Tryna crack the code, I feel like Mr. Robot
Yeah, but I don't have time to be texting
All my other Exs
I don't care what your friends think
Because treating you good isn't good enough
You'll have to find somebody else that does
And it's over, 'for it started
I could leave you so departed
And I know you, tried your hardest
So I'm sorry, but I gotta
Play the field
```

```
Play the field
Ok
Play the field like I'm Clint Fraiser
Up and coming, I'm so major
I might break the news
I'm on the front page of that sunday paper
See ya later if y'all hating
Got no time to be conversating with a broke rapper that All you'll here is t
his- -Dial Tone
we can bounce, I just style on them
Run the trap
Every time I'm on it that's a milestone
If that's your girl, then why she blowing up my iPhone
I ain't got no time to kick it, bitch I need a time loan
Every girl I'm dating been on the cover of NYLON
She be my side kick, shorty riding shot \operatorname{gun}
Say, "You should stick around if you a smart one"
Girl you can watch me cruise, Top Gun
And it's over, 'for it started
I could leave you so departed
And I know you, tried your hardest
So I'm sorry, but I gotta
Play the field
```