

2 birds

Mike Stud

I know you ain't forget my number
I know you ain't fucking with my brother
Well I guess now he's not my brother
I guess now I cannot love you
And then you moved away in the summer

One-two
Meet me outside
Three-four
Girls in my ride
I'm not sure if I got room for you, for you
Do you fuck with me still
I'm not sure that I give a fuck
But I do know I can't give one tonight (tonight)
I'm back on my bullshit
New phone whose this
I'm back doing what I wanna do now
I'm back running 'round with the crew now

I ain't saying that I miss you babe
I'm just saying I'm glad you made it
I poured you that shit you like
We love that, we love that
I ain't saying that I miss you babe
I'm just saying I'm glad you made it
We don't need to complicate it
We love that, we love that

We love that, we loving that
That strong gas, we puffing that
I draw you a little bubble bath
Ooh you like it like that
Yeah I love to make it splash yeah
She all that, she all that
She call but I can't call back (I won't)
Got a couple bad bitches
Might share it tonight
Share it tonight (Hey)

I ain't saying that I miss you babe
I'm just saying I'm glad you made it
I poured you that shit you like
We love that, we love that
I ain't saying that I miss you babe
I'm just saying I'm glad you made it
We don't need to complicate it
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Ooh
She from Kansas
I can't stand it
(Can't stand this shit)
God damn it
A different planet
That ass right there
Another planet
God damn it

Can't stand it
But I can't sit
Cause I be standing tall
I be going hard
I be doing it all

I ain't saying that I miss you babe
I'm just saying I'm glad you made it
I poured you that shit you like
We love that, we love that
I ain't saying that I miss you babe
I'm just saying I'm glad you made it
We don't need to complicate it
We love that

I told you that I'd be fine
I told you I just need time
Got her face outta my head
And the whole thing off of my chest
Said one two meet me outside
Three four girls in my ride
Got a couple bad bitches
Might share it tonight
Share it tonight

I know you ain't forget my number
I know you ain't fucking with my brother
Well I guess now he's not my brother
I guess now I cannot love you
And then you moved away in the summer