

About You

Nikki Flores

Our love was comfortable once upon a time
Stretched out and worn in like chill Sunday nights
Guess I forgot what it's like not to try
But I think about you sometimes
I still think about you
You like some new chick, she seems like your type
She strokes your ego and buys all the hype
I used to say, "You ain't shit" and we'd die
Laughing about it all night
I still think about you

And I'm not sad it's over
Just high like all the time
I can't find another
You set the bar too high
And I'mma keep singing about you
I'mma keep singing about you

Makeup and hair and a dress that's too tight
Out with some guy that I don't even like
I miss your mouth, we were so impolite
And I think about you sometimes
I still think about you

And I'm not sad it's over
Just high like all the time
I can't find another
You set the bar too high
And I'mma keep singing about you
I'mma keep singing about you

Singing like
La la la...

I'mma keep on writing these songs about you
Cause I don't know what else to write about
Boy, you know that you stay on my brain
I can't figure out a way to get you out