

Must Be

Rockie Fresh

Must be, you
Must be
Must be, you
Must be (Shawty, where you goin'?)

Whippin' and swervin', hittin' them curbs
'Cause I'm on my way to come get you (Yeah)
The way that you serving making me nervous
Nobody give me this feeling (Feeling)
We don't do dates but we can relate
'Cause we just be smokin' and chillin' (Yeah)
Know you been waitin', gotta stay patient
We'll be on top in a minute (Minute)
I saw it in the beginning, yeah (Yeah)
You were bound to give me problems
Go back and forth like it's tennis (Yeah)
You got everybody watching
But I see the stars when I'm in it (Yeah)
But I gotta leave when I'm finished
Gotta get back to my business
Money and fucking these bitches

You must be lonely, you must be sad
Keep hitting up my phone and asking where I'm at
You be complicated, it still make me laugh
She's a real pain in the ass, but she still get the bag
When I'm mad I still want her with me
Like the first day we met, first time we had sex, babe
Girl, just hold on to me
Don't be afraid, no, no
No more lyin', no more cheatin'
No more spyin' for no reason
Cut it out, cut it out
You know how much I love you
And how much I need you

How much I need you
I be on my way to come see you, see you
You got a man we ain't equal, equal
I would never do you like he do, he do
Most of these girls be see through, see through
Why your home girls so evil, evil?
Ain't none of your friends' business
Ain't none of your friends' business 'bout what we do
You wanna be more than a number two
I wanna be more than a one night dude
I'm just tryna chill and fuck on you
I'm just tryna make you comfortable
I'm just tryna make you comfortable
Hit that block and stunt with you
Anything you wanna do, anything you wanna do

You must be lonely, you must be sad (Sad)
Keep hitting up my phone and asking where I'm at (Ask, yeah)
You be complicated, it still make me laugh
She's a real pain in the ass, but she still get the bag
When I'm mad I still want her with me

Like the first day we met, first time we had sex, babe
Girl, just hold on to me
Don't be afraid, no, no (No, no, no, no, ooh)
No more lyin', no more cheatin' (No more cheatin')
No more spyin' for no reason (Oh, no, no, no)
Cut it out, cut it out
You know how much I love you
And how much I need you