

# Nothing Like Your Exes

Ty Dolla \$ign

I ain't nothin' like your exes (Exes), nothin' like your exes (Ooh, oh)

He ain't tell you that you sexy (Sexy), lock it down if you let me  
I'm nothin' like your exes (Your exes), ooh, yeah

Nothin' like your exes, nothin' like your exes (Ooh, oh)

See that you pull up alone (Up alone)

All in the club with no panties on (Panties on)

You ain't gotta check your phone

He don't know what he got at home

We both know that he a clown

Tell by how you walkin', he don't dick you down

Don't you hear my talkin', baby?

Love me now or I go crazy

I can put you in a dream house (House), stylin' (Stylin', ooh, yeah)

Now you say he ain't your boyfriend, you just vibin'

I can put you in an AP, drip you in a CC (Drip you in a CC)

Flowers on your necklace (Ooh, yeah), in Waikiki

Girl, I ain't nothin'

Nothin' like your exes, nothin' like your exes (Ooh, oh)

He ain't tell you that you sexy, lock it down if you let me (Ooh)

I'm nothin' like your exes, ooh, yeah

Nothin' like your exes, nothin' like your exes

Tell 'em you ain't get the message

Say you in the hills and it ain't no reception

Funny how you got him stressin'

IG post got the nigga pressured

Usually I don't save these hoes (Save these hoes)

But tonight I'm a hero

Hit it 'til you dozin' off

Got you wakin' up

In the big ass dream house (House), stylin' (Stylin', ooh, yeah)

Now you say he ain't your boyfriend, you just vibin'

I can put you in an AP, drip you in a CC (Drip you in a CC)

Flowers on your necklace, in Waikiki

Girl, I ain't nothin'

Nothin' like your exes, nothin' like your exes (Ooh, oh)

He ain't tell you that you sexy (Sexy), lock it down if you let me (Ooh)

I'm nothin' like your exes, ooh, yeah

Nothin' like your exes, nothin' like your exes

Nothin' like your—, nothin' like your exes, ooh-oh

He ain't tell you that you sexy, lock it down-lock it down

Nothin' like your—, nothin' like your exes

He ain't tell you that you sexy