

# Thru Your Phone

Cardi B

[Verse 1: Cardi B]

Look, I just want to break up all your shit  
Call your mama phone, let her know that she raised a bitch  
Then dial tone, click and fuck your little fake ass friends  
Come around actin' like they my bros  
I seen y'all little group texts  
Where you all like to brag about your hoes  
And you can tell your little bitch  
I screenshotted all her naked pics  
Oh, you wanna send nudes to my man?  
Wake up and see your boobs on the 'Gram?  
Little bitch, I cannot stand you, right hand to Jesus  
I might just cut all the tongues out your sneakers  
Smash your TV from Best Buy  
You gon' turn me into into Left Eye  
I don't wanna hear 'bout invasion of privacy  
I had a feeling, it turns out you lie to me  
I'm holdin' back everything that's inside of me  
How you all fuckin' with bitches that follow me?

[Pre-Chorus: Ali Tamposi & Cardi B]

My heart is beating like it's bleeding out  
(You sleeping, you sleeping, you sleeping)  
You sleeping like a baby

Everyone was right about you now, and  
(You creeping, you creeping, you creeping)[Chorus: Ali Tamposi]

I went through your phone last night  
I went through your phone last night  
Saw some things I didn't like  
I went through your phone last night  
It's killing me, killing me, killing me, oh

[Verse 2: Cardi B]

All I can see is you and her in different scenarios  
Beyoncé on my stereo, "Resentment" on repeat  
I'ma make a bowl of cereal with a teaspoon of bleach  
Serve it to you like, "Here you go, nigga, bon appétit"  
Look did you give it to her raw? You love her or nah?  
You risk your whole home for a hoe from the bar?  
You really want them hoes? You can have them bitches  
You don't even cheat with no badder bitches  
This shit is eatin' me, you sleepin' peacefully  
Gettin' more mad at you, thinkin' 'bout stabbing you  
Don't even know that you this close to dyin'

You gon' wake up like, "Why you got an attitude?"[Pre-Chorus: Ali Tamposi & Cardi B]

My heart is beating like it's bleeding out  
(You sleeping, you sleeping, you sleeping)

You sleeping like a baby

Everyone was right about you now, and  
(You creeping, you creeping, you creeping)[Chorus: Ali Tamposi]

I went through your phone last night

I went through your phone last night

Saw some things I didn't like

I went through your phone last night

It's killing me, killing me, killing me, oh[Bridge: Ali Tamposi & Cardi B]

It's killing me

It's killing me, killing me, killing me, oh

It's killing me

It's killing me, killing me, killing me, oh

It's killing me

It's killing me, killing me, killing me, oh

It's killing me[Chorus: Ali Tamposi]

I went through your phone last night

I went through your phone last night

Saw some things I didn't like

I went through your phone last night

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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