## Look What You Made Me Do (feat. Stefflon Don)

## **Joyner Lucas**

Make sure you take that number down 508-507-2209

Joyner

JoynerPoison

You say that I'm toxic, I ain't had lots of choices
Just give me brains in the projects

Baby, I am not your boyfriend

Look I ain't got time, but you can book by the appointment

And I ain't gon' lie, I used to be shy, believe me

Shimmy shimmy ya, shimmy yay

Bitch, I feel like ODB

Bitch I'm so awesome even Ray Charles can see me

Hoe stop crying, nobody said life would be easy

And I'ma get mine, I'ma get mine, yeah

You see what you just made me do?

Look what you made me do nigga

Look what you made me do niggaReady to what?

Never been giving a fuck, living it up

Put em, putting em up

Nigga forgive if you want

Niggas will front

Imma deliver the tons

Imma just kill em and run

Word to my son

Niggas, they've never been wrong

Imma go take you to do what ain't never been done

Bitch you ready or what?

Bitch, I've been ready to thump, ready to knock

I bet you taking the fun, I bet you been prayin' I fall and that I never get up

Bitch I would never give up

Killin' em dead in the middle my ghetto, we're up

Niggas ain't never been wrong

Imma go take you to do what ain't never been done (Joyner)

Holla

Lot of niggas envy, you just want every dollar

I'm trying to be friendly, I don't want any drama

So please don't tell me that I have to empty the barrel

My nigga you crazy, look at what you made me do

Nigga you crazy, look what you made me do

Nigga you crazy, look what you made me do This the flyest shit I ever heard in my life

This the type of shit that make you pull up outside like bitch Why you bending my line I ain't tryna fuck your nigga he ain't even my type Told my brother that I love him then I put the phone down Gotta be rollin' with the bruddas that be in the ghost now Talking about making money and I'm spending your money But spending hella money is the only way your going now Yo these private conversations got me thinking out loud Used to queue up out front, I come through the back now Dear mama, all I wanted was to make you proud That's why I never fucked a broke nigga on a rebound Now my den is nowhere south of land shore Killa for pussy in a 8 inch boat Maraga fly in a sky, my yacht Chat come on don' wanna look like yo Fuck with me nigga, I've been putting London on the map Ain't it funny I'm the first female ting, mad Imma do it, watch me fuck it up and go ham Gettin keys oversea just so I can bring it back I ain't talking bout no coke bitch, I'm on about the crack I ain't even have to pay, all I had to do was rap Imma let that line breath, mute that I'm gettin keys oversea just so I can bring it backPoison You say that I'm toxic I ain't had lots of choices Just give me brains in my ride And baby I am not your boyfriend And I ain't got time But you can book by the appointment And I ain't gonna lie, I used to be shy Lot of niggas envy, you just want every dollar Yeah I'm tryna be friendly, I don't want any drama Please don't tell me that I have to empty the barrel Goddammit you crazy, look what you made me do My nigga you crazy look what you made me do Nigga you crazy, look what you made me doYo wassup, this is Joyner I'm unable to take your call right now

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/

Leave me a brief message and I'll get back to you, peaceHello...Hello? Joyner