

# She Don't (feat. Ty Dolla \$Ign)

Ella Mai

Oh no she don't, oh no she don't, oh no she  
Oh no she don't, oh no she don't, oh no she Wondering what's on your mind  
If you like the simple type  
I ain't stupid, dumb, or blind  
Won't sleep in your bed of lies  
Heard you met her in the club  
Tryna tell me you were drunk  
I can still smell her perfume  
Nigga I don't fuck with you  
I'ma drink up, I'ma smoke some  
Keep it moving, it was nice to know ya  
Boy watch me leave  
You ghost to me  
Wish you good luck being lonely  
I'ma push red every time you phone me  
You bout to be  
A memory Bet she doesn't touch like me  
Sure as hell don't fuck like me  
No comparison, no she don't, she don't  
Ain't gon whip it up like me  
She ain't got the recipe  
No comparison, no she don't, she don't  
Oh no she don't, oh no she don't, oh no she  
Oh no she don't, oh no she don't, oh no she  
You right  
No she ain't never gon be you, but girl it's whatever  
I done copped you fifty...why you treat a niaggs like I was never  
Your man  
I know I fucked up, I won't leave you mad  
And I ain't begging but I'm gon ask  
For one more chance  
Girl I think we should just I be up on it, you know she can't keep up  
You know you want this, so why you gon keep her  
Don't get the picture, I'll write it out  
Losin' a real one that held you down  
I put the boy on and now he feeling himself  
No it ain't nothing to put you back on the shelf  
Too late for sorry so boy back down  
I have my issues, but one less now 99 problems but a niagga ain't one  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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