Jojo, FAB (feat. Remy Ma)

Sweetie, I don’t want your cookies
If you’re looking for applause, keep looking
Your recipe’s boring, need a little more spice in my cooking
Honey, you don’t want my problems
If you had them you would sink to the bottom
You should bring your life jacket
Cause people like you can’t handle this, no

Where were you when I needed you?
Tell me, where were you when I needed you?

Fake ass bitches
When they smile in your face, but behind you it ain’t well wishes
When they eating all the food off your plate and they don’t do dishes
When they words and they actions blur and they don’t know different
No time for these fake ass bitches
You can go jump on the bandwagon
You yell money with your lame ass friends
Go ahead and jump on the bandwagon
With you fake ass bitches

I been down in the trenches, you should know but you don’t pay attention
You wouldn’t know real talk if it screamed out loud in your face, now listen
You got away with it
I believed in your for a hot minute
Good as a friend in the moment but you had to go ghost,
Leave me lonely

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You not my BFF, you not my bestie
You a fake ass bitchh just like the rest, see
I was all the way down, you was all the way gone
Now you tryna come back cause I’m all the way on
I got both middle fingers all the way up
If a fraud broads, I don’t give two fucks
If I say something, my moves will back it
You be running your mouth and it don’t match your actions
And I ain’t throwing shade, I’m just saying
Act like it’s a buffet and eat off your own plate
Cause it not a compliment when I say you fab
You just a F.A.B. with your fake ass, bitch

How about a hand for the real ones?
Put it down, had my back since day one
Never hear about them throwing no shade, no
So if you one of us, stand up
Tired of the gossip?
Think you had enough!
Don’t worry about them, middle fingers up to these