

# Hit Me Up (feat. Ella Mai)

## Chip

You don't ever hit me, up, up, up  
Why you think I give no fucks?

Fucks, nah

How come you don't pick me?  
I got options couldn't wait on you  
Sleeping or stayed awake on you

Up

How come you don't hit me?

Thinkin' that my world would change for you

Tables turned, I'm running games on ya

Trust, 'cause you don't ever hit me

I admit that I'm a prick at times

Sorry if I make you sick at times

I've been switching countries, switching lines

Playing for me, now you're switchin' sides

Had a couple lovers there for you

Waiting for you, while you cared for me

On the ends you're hearing bare stories

Leave the bed and you don't hear from me

Tell me, where you think you're going?

Helped you know yourself, you know it

Feeling things and never show it

Feelings growing, now you're going

I've been drinking round in holy smokes

This ain't how it really goes

'Cause you're the one I felt to phone

You don't ever hit me, up, up, up

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Fucks, nah

How come you don't pick me?

I got options couldn't wait on you

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How come you don't hit me?

Thinking that my world would change for you

Tables turned, I'm running games on ya

Trust, 'cause you don't ever hit me All the years amount to nothing

Going nowhere, why you rushing

Buff as fuck your DM's poppin'

I'll still be here when you drop him

Praying you get back

How am I fronting on you

He's got nothing on me  
She's got nothing on you  
Chillin' with my dons I'm lean, I'm thinking of you  
Sleeping with me thinking that I'm sleeping on you, oh  
But now I'm open for discussion  
You took the gamble, I was bluffin'  
I guess I wasn't with the cuffin'  
I've been drinking round in holy smokes  
This ain't how it really goes  
'Cause you're the one I'm suppose to phone You don't ever hit me, up, up, up  
Why you think I give no fucks?  
Fucks, nah  
How come you don't pick me?  
I got options couldn't wait on you  
Sleeping or stayed awake on you  
Up  
How come you don't hit me?  
Thinkin' that my world would change for you  
Tables turned, I'm running games on ya  
Trust, 'cause you don't ever hit me All the same  
I can see myself falling  
I don't change, I took all your bullshit away  
All I ever needed was some honesty  
That good lovin' was worth  
Why you wanna complicate the simple things?  
Everything you said you'd do  
He's doing it  
And that's what makes you call me up  
With your fake laugh  
That you believe, you're good enough for us  
I can see myself falling  
I love what your sayin', hypnotized You don't ever hit me, up, up, up  
Why you think I give no fucks?  
Fucks, nah  
How come you don't pick me?  
I got options couldn't wait on you  
Sleeping or stayed awake on you  
Up  
How come you don't hit me?  
Thinkin' that my world would change for you  
Tables turned, I'm running games on ya  
Trust, 'cause you don't ever hit me

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

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