## **UFO** (feat. Tink & Future)

## **Timbaland**

& Future]

I think my girl might be cheating on the low
She say she need her space and she say she need to go
Oh man, I think my girl might be cheating on the low
I really hate to say it, but tonight I need to know
Need to know, are you fucking other niggas? UFO, UFO

I think my girl might be cheating... UFO, UFO

She say she want somebody she can talk to

I always say I will but I never do

She says he need somebody she can count on

And when she dial my number, I don't pick it up

Alright, alright, girl

Now I need to catch my flight

Alright, alright, girl

I can't be that somebody

Every day she say she find somebody and it ain't me

And I'm getting the feeling that she finna creep

(Boy give me a call back)

That's what the message said

That shit stuck in my head

She said I never did

(Boy give me a call back)

She could be in his arms

She 'bout to break my heart

She 'bout to break my heart

I think my girl might be cheating on the low She say she need her space and she say she need to go Oh man, I think my girl might be cheating on the low

I really hate to say it, but tonight I need to know

Need to know, are you fucking other niggas? UFO, UFO

I think my girl might be cheating... UFO, UFOHe could be alone with a dancer

Hear it in his tone when he answer

Four or five bitches in a week

But if I go out to cheat

Then I have no standards

But tonight I'mma leave

Find me someone in these streets
Frequent them slowly and not feel emotion
Cause he would do the same to me no doubt
So I'mma get even, I never believed in you telling me a lie
I'mma get busy and find me a nigga to lay with tonight
Pimpin' ain't nothing but game, treat all these niggas the same
Niggas and women, we all lie about how we living
We all lie about where we staying
We all lie about who we laying, we all do
We all lie about who we cuffing
We all lie about who we fucking, we all do
Baby don't worry about me, I be on the run like B

You ain't gotta hide your face cause I'm probably in the room right next to your suiteWhere your heart went? you must lost it in a coffin, hey-ey-ey
I'm smoking, taking me loses, I can't cry about you, no way-ay-ay
I'm a player but it caught me off guard, I'mma say-ay-ay

Nigga you don't cheat on this bitch, fuck you must be a misfit I'm drinking fucking up my kidney, you got my going ballistic Don't tell me you kissing pussy niggas with my favorite lipstick Not my dick

Mamacita, no love lost, used to moving them drugs only
Where young nigga sorry they come back and run up in your drug house
You lying bitch, who you lying to, tell me who you lying to
You rather taint my impression, how I look at you, how I honor you
We spent days up, I'm just thinking, did you get laid up?
Talking and conversating, hoping you tell me the truth
I thought I was bulletproof, until I found out a clue

You might be fucking him and him and every brother around this bitch I never knew until I thought I knew

He can't fuck you like me any way, you must be getting back at me Maybe my mind's playing tricks on me

I'm feeling guilty cause these hoes on meI think my girl might be cheating on the low She say she need her space and she say she need to go

Oh man, I think my girl might be cheating on the low

I really hate to say it, but tonight I need to know

Need to know, are you fucking other niggas? UFO, UFO

I think my girl might be cheating... UFO

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

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