

Whateva You Into

Jacquees

Yeah, yeah, no, yeah
OG ParkerShe keep tellin' me we best of friends
I don't know what type of shit I'm in
There's gotta be some other man
In my mind, I'm thinkin' we talk (we talk)
Ain't tryna rush nothin', I just need more (need more)
And she thinks I should understand (why?)
Cause I usually do (okay)
But she keeps throwin' signs (yeah)
I might, not be into what she's into (what, right)
But she promised me, she's still into guys (uh huh)
Even though,
my heart tells me a woman may be in her life (that's what I thought)
I'm not judgin' you (not judgin' you, you)
But i feel I waste my time, feel like you'll never be mine
I'm not judgin' you (not judgin' you)
But i feel I waste my time,
Feel like you'll never be mine (wastin', never be mine)
So what's the point?Now we done been on three vacations, nothin's ever goin' down
I kiss her lips sometimes on
occasion, postin' up pics, we pourin' brown
She tells me I'm her type, her actions won't show
She got her people tellin' me that I should give up and move on, damn
But she promised me, that she was still into guys
But my hearts tell me, that there's a woman in her life
I'm not judgin' you (not judgin' you, you)
But i feel I waste my time, feel like you'll never be mine
I'm not judgin' you
But i feel I waste my time,
like youll never be mine (wastin', never be mine)
So what's the point?Jacquees sing, yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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