

Keep It 1 (feat. MarMar Oso)

Derek King

[MarMar Oso:]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Uh, yeah, yeah

It's okay, so blame me for my ways

Throw this all in my face, let me plead my case, oh

[Derek King:]

Ayy, these bitches ain't good for my health, I know this, yeah, ayy

I gotta keep it real, that's the only way I stay focused, yeah, uh

I got a question (Got a question)

Did we do all this shit for the wrong reasons? (Wrong reasons)

Instagram making it more convenient (More convenient)

That blue check seem like a secret ingredient, yeah

Tell me what I'm supposed to do (What I'm supposed to do)

But model bitches DM me like, "I'm a fan of you"

Let me know that she in town with no plans to do

Pull up to stu', but just make sure you bring some friends with you, yeah

Uh, and the stack greezy, uh-huh

That's why relationships ain't easy, uh

Ain't been runnin' wild, I'm actin' choosy
Mean, my main chick bad, but my side lookin' like Karrueche, yeah, yeah

Yeah, these hoes sweat me, huh

I know this all wrong, hard to correct it

I can't turn 'em down when they all text me

A young nigga just want 'em all, that's why it's messy, yeah

Ayy, these bitches ain't good for my health, I know this, yeah, ayy

I gotta keep it real, that's the only way I stay focused, yeah, uh

I got a question (Question)

Did we do all this shit for the wrong reasons? Uh (Wrong reasons)

Instagram making it more convenient (More convenient)

That blue check seem like a secret ingredient, yeah

Seem like a secret ingredient, yeah

Baby, you droppin' around the media, uh

Baby, you droppin' like immediate, yeah

Poppin' in here 'cause you know who beat it, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>