

Kevin Cossom**"U.O.E.N.O"**

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You keep asking me, if I really love you
I say yeah baby, hell yeah baby
Questioning, hesitant to trust it
But hey baby, hey baby
I ain't did nothing wrong, no baby

Not to you,
Maybe to them other girls
But my nigga grey told me do what you gotta do
Cut em all off for this right here
Cause I had to get you, they just mad I'm with you
Girl, they call my phone, I ain't calling back
You ain't even know it
Them player ways, I'm done with that, girl
You ain't even know it
I play up, but go hard for you
You ain't even know it
All the shit I do for you
You ain't even know it
Oh no, you ain't even know it
Oh, whoa
Oh, no, you ain't even know it, yeah, hey

Your last man, said he loved you but
He ain't even show it
Now it's got you all fucked up and
You ain't even know it
Asking me for apologies when
I don't even own it
I'm asking me, I hope I'm wrong
But I see where this is going
And I see why we got issues
And I see our hearts still broken
Hey girl I can try to fix it
But you just gotta be wide open, whoa
Wide open

You know that they call my phone, I ain't calling back
You ain't even know it
Them player ways, I'm done with that, girl
You ain't even know it

I play up, but go hard for you
You ain't even know it
All the shit I do for you
You ain't even know it
Oh no, you ain't even know it
Oh, whoa
Oh, no, you ain't even know it, yeah, hey.

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