

Anitta, Faking Love (feat. Saweetie)

You tell me you're leaving today
You're packing your bags up for good
I'm not gonna stand in your way
Baby I'd cry if I could, but

I keep faking love,
I keep faking love with you
I been faking love,
I been faking love, it's true
Now we breakin up,
Now we breakin up, boo-hoo!
But I been faking love,
I been faking love with you

Boy bay
Thought i was a fool
Nice try
Need an invoice for my time
You done kill my vibe
Thinking i am a ride or die
Matter fact click clack,bye
They know wjy
Ain't no one surposed
I am in these streets
Lwet em live myt life
Throw a party when you leave
Leave, leave

Hey Anitta
We're the divas
With a 401k in Ibiza
And she bonita
I wanna met her
Can you balanced wrk and pleasure like a libra?
I am in Ipanema with a couple bad bitches
Tanning topless and we taking mad pictures
Fragile efo
No you gotta gas niggas
Faking ;obe oi need something
Taht's realer!

Feel like im running out of ways to say
That I aint feeling any type of way
About you
Keep getting caught up when your hands on me
Like ooh I want it, I got it, I aint sorry but I got

All I'm needing all I need
I'll be leaving I'll be gone
Do as I please baby it's too easy to let you go
So:

I keep faking love,
I keep faking love with you
I been faking love,
I been faking love, it's true
Now we breakin up,
Now we breakin up, boo-hoo!
But I been faking love,
I been faking love with you