

# 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