

# Cardi B, Ring (Ft. Kehlani)

[Intro: Kehlani]

Ooh, ooh  
Ring, ring, ring, ring

[Chorus: Kehlani]

You don't hit my line no more, oh, oh  
You don't make it ring, ring, ring, ring  
I can't keep this on the low  
I want you to make it ring, ring, ring, ring

[Verse 1: Cardi B]

Should I call first? I can't decide  
I want to, but a bitch got pride  
The switchin' up shit is what I can't fuck with  
I'm feelin' you but you hard to get in touch with  
And you ain't hit me up in a while  
Actin' like you don't know what number to dial  
You quit, then that's it, I'ma throw in the towel  
'Cause a nigga only gon' do what you allow  
You don't want this gun smoke  
Learn to text with your nose if your thumb broke  
I don't care if we get into it and I stall on your ass  
Better still wake up to missed calls from your ass, nigga

[Chorus: Kehlani]

You don't hit my line no more, oh, oh  
You don't make it ring, ring, ring, ring  
I can't keep this on the low  
I want you to make it ring, ring, ring, ring

[Verse 2: Cardi B]

Nah, nigga, now you gon' have to call me (Call me)  
'Cause I'm lookin' at these messages, they on me (Yeah)  
Actin' like they ain't niggas that want me  
Let another nigga in your spot, and you gon' be hot, nigga, coffee  
You gon' be sick to your, stomach  
Hit me when you free, 1-800  
It's emergency, call me 911  
'Cause right now I'm out here tryna find someone  
The ring on my phone, ring on my finger (Brrr)  
You actin' like you ain't tryna do either (Yeah)  
Once a good girl, watch me turn diva  
Here goes my heart, I put it on speaker (Oh)

[Chorus: Kehlani]

You don't hit my line no more, oh, oh  
You don't make it ring, ring, ring, ring  
I can't keep this on the low  
I want you to make it ring, ring, ring, ring

[Verse 3: Kehlani]

You used to be on my line  
On my tick all the time, yeah  
Love it when you make me feel  
Like you don't mind when I ain't got time for you  
And no it don't go to my head, I'm only arrogant in bed  
I just love to know you wanna spend time with me instead  
Now you all caught up, yeah  
You all caught up and you done left me alone, yeah  
You was all fed up  
Ready for the next step, wanna be on your own  
Said I just miss you, I just miss us, baby  
All I know is

[Chorus: Kehlani]

You don't hit my line no more, oh, oh

You don't make it ring, ring, ring, ring (You don't make it ring, baby)

I can't keep this on the low (Yeah, yeah, oh)

I want you to make it ring, ring, ring, ring