

# Thru Your Phone

## Cardi B

[Verse 1: Cardi B]

Look, I just want to break up all your shit, call your mama phone  
Let her know that she raised a bitch, then dial tone, click  
And fuck your little fake ass friends  
Come around actin' like they my bros  
I seen y'all little group texts  
Where you all like to brag about your hoes  
And you can tell your little bitch  
I screenshotted all her naked pics  
Oh, you wanna send nudes to my man?  
Wake up and see your boobs on the 'Gram?  
Lil' bitch, I cannot stand you, right hand to Jesus  
I might just cut all the tongues out your sneakers  
Smash your TV from Best Buy  
You gon' turn me into Left Eye  
I don't wanna hear 'bout invasion of privacy  
I had a feeling, it turns out you lie to me  
I'm holdin' back everything that's inside of me  
How you out fuckin' with bitches that follow me?

[Pre-Chorus: Ali Tamposi & Cardi B]

My heart is beating like it's bleeding out  
You sleepin', you sleepin', you sleepin'  
You sleeping like a baby  
Everyone was right about you now, and  
You creepin', you creepin', you creepin'

[Chorus: Ali Tamposi & Cardi B]

I went through your phone last night  
I went through your phone last night  
Saw some things I didn't like  
I went through your phone last night  
It's killin' me, killin' me, killin' me, oh

[Verse 2: Cardi B]

All I can see is you and her in different scenarios  
Beyoncé on my stereo, "Resentment" on repeat  
I'ma make your bowl of cereal with a teaspoon of bleach  
Serve it to you like, "Here you go, nigga, bon appétit"  
Look, did you give it to her raw? You love her or nah?

You risk your whole home for a ho from the bar?  
You really want them hoes? You can have them bitches  
You don't even cheat with no badder bitches  
This shit is eatin' me, you sleepin' peacefully  
Gettin' more mad at you, thinkin' 'bout stabbin' you  
Don't even know that you this close to dyin'  
You gon' wake up like, "Why you got an attitude?"

[Pre-Chorus: Ali Tamposi & Cardi B]  
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You sleepin', you sleepin', you sleepin'  
You sleeping like a baby  
Everyone was right about you now, and  
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[Chorus: Ali Tamposi & Cardi B]  
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[Bridge: Ali Tamposi & Cardi B]  
It's killin' me  
It's killin' me, killin' me, killin' me, oh  
It's killin' me  
It's killin' me, killin' me, killin' me, oh  
It's killin' me  
It's killin' me, killin' me, killin' me, oh  
It's killin' me

[Chorus: Ali Tamposi & Cardi B]  
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