

That's How You Know – Nico & Vinz & Kid Ink & Bebe Rex

You were big city living;
Girlfriend like Eva Mendes
Until your side chick called you up
Saying that she might be pregnant
Now you're alone and crying;
Inside, you're slowly dying
Cause magic mike just got your key

That's how you know you f*cked up
That's how you know you f*cked up
That's how you know you f*cked up
That's how you know you f*cked up

Bebe

You were the man in college;
Got a degree in awesome
And had more zeroes in your bank
Than all the matrix coding
Now you're in your mama's basement
Cause you spend every paycheck
The IRS your new best friend

That's how you know you f*cked up
That's how you know you f*cked up
That's how you know you f*cked up
That's how you know you f*cked up

Ha, oh

You had it going for you;
Moved out to California
Got lost in money, drugs, and women;
Now for all your dollars
Now nico's unemployed
And vinz's love for coke destroyed him
So now we back in Norway

That's how we know we f*cked up
That's how we know we f*cked up (oh no!)
That's how we know we f*cked up (hey)
That's how we know we f*cked up
F*cked up, f*cked up

Uh, yeah, kid ink
You used to be the big spender,
Grabbing the check every dinner
Showing out to your girlfriend's best friends
Just so they could wish they was with you (wait)
You ain't wanna hit the club but the pressure
Got you out trying to get a table and a picture
Everybody snapchat pictures
But ain't nobody trying to drive on the liquor, nah nah
I been getting so twisted, tie-dye, bye-bye
Think we should leave after i pay
But you forgot to save cash for the valet, wait, nah nah

That's how you know you f*cked up (that's how you know)
That's how you know you f*cked up
That's how you know you f*ucked up (that's how you know)
That's how you know you f*cked up (that's how you know)
That's how you know you f*cked up
(that's how you know you f*cked up, you fucked up)
That's how you know you f*cked up
(yeah yeah yeah,
That's how you know you f*cked up, you f*cked up)
(yeah yeah yeah yeah)



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych