

# Deep End – Fousheé

I been trying not to go off the deep end  
I don't think you wanna give me a reason  
I been trying not to go off the deep end  
I don't think you wanna give me a reason  
Had to come and flip the script  
Had a big bone to pick  
Got the short end of sticks,  
So we made a fire with it  
Let it burn to a crisp,  
Now that's a sure fire flip  
She's a boss, she's a b\*tch  
I take that as a compliment  
I see 'em moving real low,  
But leave 'em on a high note  
Always lead with love  
Mama raised me thorough  
They better wake up, n\*ggas on the way up  
You ain't finna play her  
Shawty gon' get that paper  
Shawty tongue rip like razor  
Shawty got wit, got flavor  
Pardon my tits and make-up, uh, uh, pay her  
Dribble then hit that lay up  
Shawty ain't with them games, yeah  
Shawty gon' get that paper, pay her  
I been trying not to go off the deep end  
I don't think you wanna give me a reason  
I been trying not to go off the deep end  
I don't think you wanna give, give me  
I been trying not to go off the deep end  
I don't think you wanna give me a reason  
(I don't think you wanna give me it)  
I been trying not to go off the deep end  
I don't think you wanna give, give me  
Please proceed to light this b\*tch up  
Life ain't fair, you fight for your cut

Think I spy your eye on my bucks  
Great, look, now the lion woke up  
You're eyeing my s\*it, inquiring s\*it  
Live for the minor event, I finally slip  
Built on the bodies of men, nobody winning  
Contain what I'm bottling in  
Just benefits them  
Shawty gon' get that paper  
Shawty tongue rip like razor  
Shawty got wit, got flavor  
Pardon my tits and make-up, uh, uh, pay her  
Dribble then hit that lay up  
Shawty ain't with them games, yeah  
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I don't think you wanna give, give me



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych