

Double O.T.

Ces Cru

Lil mama you on team and I'm feeling get vibe, vibe
I need you on my team, I want you on my side
I never knew love-love the way that they claim to
Could this be the fails down or is it that came true?
Wherever you go, go I watch it in slow mo
I try to undress that, record with a gold prof
You ready to go ooh, no pressure to kick right
So now I will love you, more than I do hip hop
Hold up for the pints stop, my lady don't flip flap
I make her love come down and bay that lip drops
When I try to snip not, we're making our
Love you from the distance, is greater than ten feet
I'm hell over kill son, i never did feel one
If I had a fake bitch instead of a real one
If you ever will feel done just let me know that vin
Goes from double OT to all the way back i
But then, you on my mind
You play like I don't see you when you hide and play inside
You looking good and only trouble I see
Get your weapon and call your double OT
All alone waiting by the phone
Thoughts keep me wide awake in night
I wait for you and the love that I need
So I could catch way you running from me
.and when I love on something
I love way too much
For your love I'm such a sucker punch ad bust my shit
I'm waking up and wander what the fuck I did
And for your love and for your punishment I am glad you feed me '
You never met anybody hungry as me, believe me
I'm taking le so it's bleed on my flex
So it's bleed on my face and get '
And it's taste of what is like to be replace so quick
Give me your break and hear today and gone the next
They call the next and I'm wishing you were one and last
I try to stay strong, calm, no stress
Play it long but it's out of balance
It's all a mess and had it wrong
Either take the queen and play it '
Be taken for whitens and prepare the bomb, check mate
Or say it right, action affect fate
Prepare for the worst thing while I pray for the best case

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May work here or may not
We came here in 'and rhythm with fate clocks
We taking our base and even if it's the base rock
I got it, you got me
Instead my heart shake on box and it's not like
Got nothing to force with, we smash when it's crunch time
And it ain't with a forth with
It's cruel but it's for it, may even be chesting
You bring the best out me, the worst is reflecting
She has a certain reflect, I put in the work and I sweat
But it's work out of stress if I lay with her when I rest
Is love burning my chest, I stop searching for sex
What she got I never found on any person I met
With a click from her eye it all turn to a mess
I try to hide now the king is first, now permanent press
Give me the courage to jeg
I'm hanging on the every word that I get
But trufully I had a roam from her
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You looking good and only trouble I see
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You hard to catch, why you running from me

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