

# Deserve It (feat. PARTYNEXTDOOR)

## Big Sean

Now I be fuckin' with these bitches like they hypo-allergenic  
Women are from Venus, caught in love playing Tennis  
Some girls are the LeBron James of playing mind games  
And switch their home team up every single time their mind change  
Don't play no games with hoes, I play Nintendo DS, nigga  
And pray I don't see the ends of my paper like P.S nigga  
But damn in high school you had the fattest ass  
And now we out of high school, you got a fatter ass  
Swear I was just up on your Instagram a day or two ago  
Seen your ass in deja vu, that shit was deja vu I know  
Reminiscing on the one time we smashed in the back of the whip  
And you gave me that head  
I swear to God that was the best night of my life  
I can't even sit here frontin', lying, pretend  
Dancing with your titties out  
I know at first it was a little bit embarrassing yeah  
But 5 minutes later you on my lap  
And we just kickin' it like we're the only ones here  
You're telling me how you went down South for school  
Down near TSU  
But you know business majors  
You can't even get a job when you're comin' right out of the school  
Told her check the valley, seems like out there they be hiring  
In L.A where all the girls that look like you are aspiring  
A new scenery might just be inspiring  
She said "Pshh, man everything ain't for everybody, shit I'm good"  
Okay I came up how I came up  
A little change but I ain't change up  
A little fame but I ain't famous  
A little danger now I'm dangerous  
Gettin' high now I'm the supply now  
Laying low cause it won't fade us  
Deliver how I deliver cause nigga I need to  
Still feel like I deserve it  
How I feel like I deserve it  
Still feel like I deserve it How I feel like I deserve it  
Now I be fuckin' with these bitches like they hypo-allergenic  
Women are from Venus, caught in love playing Tennis  
Some hoes are the LeBron James of playing mind games  
And switch their home team up every single time their mind change  
She drop it for me, pussy pop it for me, take it to the top  
Spending extra time when she ain't got it, on me

Then she turned around said  
"I'm so proud, seems like every where I'm hearin' ya  
Seems like yesterday you freestyled in the cafeteria  
Tell me how it happened? Know this ain't the place to ask"  
When she said that shit I had a flashback, back to the past  
Man '07, LAX, first time in the baggage claim  
Don C picked me up off the curb, my bags in hand  
Was nervous as shit, knew I was meeting up with Ye  
And we riding through the hills swerve, swervin' and shit  
Seeing the houses on the hills like I'm deserving this shit  
Oh boy I'm worth it yeah it's time to put the work in this shit  
Oh that was back before I had the G.O.O.D. imprint  
Hit the studio with Kanye, that shit was intense  
And he said "Boy you got it, boy you is a prophet"  
Signed me, got a profit  
Few years later yeah we on here poppin'  
And I got a crib off in the same hills we used to drive in  
Brr Brr, call up Don C he was the first to know about it  
Almost went to TSU with Alesha then I dropped it  
Fuck it, I guess everything ain't for everybody  
Oh boy, swerve

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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