Vice (feat. Aminé)

Jay Prince

Ok (Yeah, yeah, ok, ok all good, all good) Ok (Yeah, yeah, ok, ok all good, get it) Ok (Yeah, ah, ok, ok, yeah, yeah, ok, get it) Ok (Yeah, ok, yeah, ah, wha, wha, wha) What you talkin' 'bout? All I ever wanted is just a little more liqueur in my cup (More drink, more drink, more drink) All she ever was was just a little more weed in a blunt (Ay, ay, ay, I'ma good) I need to fry it in your eyes Yeah, it's time for me to come and slide Yeah I seen the devil in your eyes Tell me what it takes to get a life Yeah I seen the hate, I seen divide Ain't no compromise, we just multiply Numbers never lie, shame for numbers I Never been a backseat boy, listening to black street In the backstreet where neighbours will pack heat Well let's fax me. I'll be where the blacks be Summertime khaki, only time I get jiggy Time we get busy 'cause I don't fuck with niggas that they actin' like they don't know When their head is goin' numb but really dat ain't true (Dat ain't true) Dat, dat ain't true no Dat, dat ain't true, done You ain't never really in a cuck, cause you really ain't cool bro I believe the fire in your eyes, time for me to come beside And fuck the fight and fuck the time that you been wastin' bein' a racist, face it, i ain't changin' at allAll I ever wanted is just a little more liqueur in my cup (More drink, more drink, more drink, more drink) All she ever was was just a little more weed in a bluntI be, I be on my cool drop Aw, 'cause I'ma cool That's it I be on my cool Ok (Yeah, yeah, ok, ok all good, all good) Ok (Yeah, yeah, ok, cool, all good, get it on) Ok (Yeah, ah, ok, ok, yeah, yeah, ok, get it) Ok (Yeah, ok, yeah, ah, wha, wha, wha) What you talkin' 'bout? Blow yo nigga like Akon Says she loves Frank and napalm Shoddy ain't drunk, she take qualm But never will I ever put a cape on West Side nigga we gonna save hoes

Well we do, sometimes Tryna bag something in this club tonight It don't mean they got the juice in the cryptonite(ha-ha-ha, you so crazy)Day's up, better when I'm drunk (True) Try to stay sane like a monk (Eh) Trinkle when I drink some (Ey) Why life gotta be so hard? Why my bills gotta be so high? She all B.M when she deal me and My friends just to get lightAll I ever wanted is just a little more liqueur in my cup (More drink, more drink, more drink) All she ever was was just a little more weed in a bluntI be, I be on my cool drop Aw, 'cause I'ma cool That's it I be on my cool Ok-a (Yeah, yeah, ok, ok all good, all good) Ok-a (Yeah, yeah, ok, cool, all good, get it on) Ok-a (Yeah, ah, ok, ok, yeah, yeah, ok, get it) Ok-a (Yeah, ok, yeah, ah, wha, wha, wha) What you talkin' 'bout? Ok-a (Yeah, yeah, ok, ok all good, all good) Ok-a (Yeah, yeah, ok, cool, all good, get it on) Ok-a (Yeah, ah, ok, ok, yeah, yeah, ok, get it) Ok-a (Yeah, ok, yeah, ah, wha, wha, wha) What you talkin' 'bout?All I ever wanted is just a little more liqueur in my cup All she ever was was a little more weed in a blunt All I ever wanted is just a little more liqueur in my cup All she ever was was a little more weed in a blunt Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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