

# Dueces (feat. Tyga and Kevin McCall)

## Chris Brown

[Verse: Chris Brown]

All that bullshit's for the birds

You ain't nothin but a vulture

Always hopin for the worst

Waiting for me to fuck up up

You'll regret the day when I find another girl, yeah

That knows just what I need, she knows just what I mean

When I tell her keep it drama free Ohohohohohohohoh... [x2]

I told you that I'm leaving (deuces) I know you mad but so what?

I wish you best of luck

And now I'm bout to throw them deuces up [Chorus:]

I'm on some new shit

I'm chuckin my deuces up to her

I'm moving on to something better, better, better

No more tryin to make it work

You made me wanna say bye bye, say bye bye, say bye bye to her [x2] [Verse: Tyga]

Uh, Use to be valentines

Together all the time

Thought it was true love, but you know women lie

It's like I sent my love with a text two times

Call cause I care but I ain't get no reply

Tryna see eye to eye but it's like we both blind

Fuck it let's hit the club, I rarely sip but pour me some

Cause when it's all said and done,

I ain't gon be the one that she can always run to

I hate liars, fuck love I'm tired of tryin

My heart big but it beat quiet

I don't never feel like we vibin

Cause every time we alone it's a awkward silence

So leave your keys on the kitchen counter

And gimme back that ruby ring with the big diamond

Shit is over, whatchu trippin for?

I don't wanna have to let you go

But baby I think it's better if I let you know [Chorus:]

I'm on some new shit

I'm chuckin my deuces up to her

I'm moving on to something better, better, better

No more tryin to make it work

You made me wanna say bye bye, say bye bye, say bye bye to her [x2] [Verse: K Mc]

Look, my shawty always on some bullshit like Chicago  
So I flip that middle finger and the index finger follow  
Deuces, we ain't got no future in tomorrow  
I'm a dick, so it shouldn't be that hard to swallow  
The other chick I'm with never complain  
She make wanna leave the one I'm with Usher Raymond  
Probably didn't register, don't trip, later on it will  
Shorty full of drama like gangsta grizzles  
I finally noticed it, it finally hit me  
Like Tina did Ike in the limo, it finally hit me  
I got a new chick, and she ain't you  
She Paula Patton thick, She give me deja vu  
And all that attitude, I don't care bout it  
But all that shit I do for her, you gon hear bout it  
Breezy rep two up, two down  
But im just puttin two up, chuckin up the deuce now [Chorus]  
Im on some new shit  
Im chuckin my deuces up to her  
Im moving on to something better, better, better  
No more tryin to make it work  
You made me wanna say bye bye, say bye bye, say bye bye to her [x2]

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

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