

Bound 2 (feat. Charlie Wilson & The Roots)

Kanye West

Bound to fall in love
Bound to fall in love (Uh-huh, honey) All them other niggas lame, and you know it now
When a real nigga hold you down, you supposed to drown, bound Bound to fall in love
Bound to fall in love (Uh-huh, honey) What you doing in the club on a Thursday?
She say she only here for her girl birthday
They ordered champagne but still look thirsty
Rock Forever 21 but just turned thirty
I know I got a bad reputation
Walking 'round, always mad reputation
Leave a pretty girl sad reputation
Start a Fight Club, Brad reputation
I turnt the nightclub out of the basement
I'll turn the plane 'round, your ass keep complaining
How you gon' be mad on vacation?
Dutty wining 'round all these Jamaicans
Uh, this that prom shit
This that what we do, don't tell your mom shit
This that red cup, all on the lawn shit
Got a fresh cut, straight out the salon, bitch I know you're tired of loving, of loving
With nobody to love, nobody, nobody (Uh-huh, honey) Close your eyes and let the word paint a thousand
pictures
One good girl is worth a thousand bitches, bound Bound to fall in love
Bound to fall in love (Uh-huh, honey) I wanna fuck you hard on the sink
After that, give you something to drink
Step back, can't get spunk on the mink
I mean damn, what would Jeromey Romey Romey Rome think?
Hey, you remember where we first met?
Okay, I don't remember where we first met
But hey, admitting is the first step
And hey, you know ain't nobody perfect
And I know, with the hoes I got the worst rep
But hey, their backstroke I'm tryna perfect
And hey, ayo, we made it, Thanksgiving
So hey, maybe we can make it to Christmas
She asked me what I wished for on the wishlist
Have you ever asked your bitch for other bitches?
Maybe we could still make it to the church steps
But first, you gon' remember how to forget
After all these long-ass verses

I'm tired, you tired, Jesus wept I know you're tired of loving, of loving
With nobody to love, nobody, nobody
So just grab somebody, no leaving this party
With nobody to love, nobody, nobody (Uh-huh, honey) Jerome's in the house, watch your mouth
Jerome's in the house, watch your mouth Bound to fall in love
Bound to fall in love (Uh-huh, honey)

Songwriters

KANYE WEST, BOBBY MASSEY, MIKE DEAN, RONNIE SELF, NOAH GOLDSTEIN, MALIK JONES,
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