

Under The Sheets

Chiddy Bang

(Ellie Goulding sample)
You left ur blood stain on the floor
You set ur sights on him
You left a hand print on the door
Like all the boys before >2 This is our luck baby running out
Our clothes were never off
We still have our roads to run about
To scale the map, scale the map
To get us back on track
I've seen you in a fight you lost, I've seen you in a fi-i-i-i-ght Were under the sheets and you're killing me
In our house made of paper, you're words all over me
We're under the sheets and you're killing me
(Xaphoon u crazy yo,
this that type of shit u can move to, uh)(Chiddy)
iI aint worried bout the critics
But why you tell your friends that I hit it and quit it
I'm just laid back
Don't think I'm a party guy and if you look at me,
I bet I had u starry eyed What kinda car you drive, don't even know
hard life, UK shit, twenty below
and Miss Goulding is exploding
I rebound Dennis Rodman with a nose ring I get braino, hi hater no Maino
My name Chiddy and she know im gonna bang though
and thats word to the UK
I keep it Kickin and Pushin like I was Lupe My definition is high, I thinks its blue ray
and I still could care less what you say
my last shawty, she was down to ride
and I killed her under the sheets
it was homicide(sample)
were under the sheets and you're killing me
In our house made of paper, you're words all over me
Were under the sheets and you're killing me Were in a mess babe >2
Your more is less babe (oh, oh)
Were in a mess babe >2
Your more is less babe (oh, oh)(Chiddy)
Let me tell you what was crazy though
I fell in love with a shawty up on the radio And what did I call her, a queen
psychadellic shit got all kinds of green
Chiddy Bang, spam we all on the scene

used to be academic probation and deans
Now we sewing the machine
Toast to the queen
Let you know how it is
No ghost, I intervene I flow and get the cream and I take it apart
and every-time I fix it, I be breakin her heart
Then shit got worse when we made it to the charts
Now it's different, niece want to tell them faces apart Shawty don't leave me
I make it so easy
She needs me but I ain't locked down like Weezy I make her give me one on the cheek
and she ain't over me yet
So I put her under the sheets (sample)
We're under the sheets and you're killing me
In our house made of paper, you're words all over me
We're under the sheets and you're killin me
killin me, killin me, killin me
killin me, killin me, killin me

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>