

India

El Pus

Hmm. You kicked me out, I called you up
And after all, I wish I would've stayed away
Because I'm getting tired, India And every time
I hear your name
I think of game
That sometimes I don't wanna play
Because I've had enough of India Hmm. Seven years
Or more of this
Is more than I
Can be asked to endure, and if this
Is a test
I've failed it, India I wish you love
I wish you joy
And if you someday
Have a girl or boy, I hope
You teach them better
Than you, India CHORUS:
Seven years
Or more of this
Is more than I can stand
Tried my best
To be with you
And simply be a man
Sometimes when I try to talk
You need to understand
That life is long
And life is love
I used to love you, India I won't explain
I thought you knew
But you assumed it wasn't true
When I told you the type of man
That I was, India I broke it down
And kept it real
Cuz that's just how a brother feels
But you tried to manipulate
My mind state, India [CHORUS] Now seven years
Have come and went
And I won't miss a moment spent
But still I bid you fairly well

My darling IndiaHmm.[CHORUS]Hmm.Seven years

Or more of this

Is more than I can stand.Bonus:

1: What is, what is El Pus, man?

2: I never heard of that shit.

1: Thats some shit somebody yo.

2: Thats bullshit.

3: Is that Mexican?

1: I mean, for real, yall dont got a real name, man? I mean whats is it spanish or something?

3: What the fuck?

1: I cant hear you, Cuf.

2: These niggas.

1+2: The shit!

2: In what language?

1: That shits Portuguese-Jamaican!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>