

Chess

Petite Noir

I donâ€™t know
But youâ€™re taking me for a fool, boy
You donâ€™t know
So you tell me to stay cool, boy
Havenâ€™t had you around
For a while (itâ€™s real shit right here)
Thatâ€™s what Iâ€™m saying
Take you to my other friends
Then show you this world
See, I can live, itâ€™s possible
That I can breathe, itâ€™s possible
I can dance, itâ€™s possible
And I can smile again, itâ€™s possible
With or without you

Tell me, boy
Do you really think weâ€™re gonna make it?
I donâ€™t know
Letâ€™s pretend that nothing went on

If you can come
I will show you love and affection
Where you now?
Shouldâ€™ve been hiding pictures
Tell me, girl
Do you really think I wanna break up?
Tell me, now
You gotta be there when I wake up

Donâ€™t need to sell my soul
Cause you already came out of nowhere
Tell me where youâ€™re going, girl
Go to church and pray for me
Checkmate
Iâ€™m going back to my goodness
Tell me now
So I know, so I know, so I know

Hold on
To what we had

To what we did
Itâ€™s what you wanted
We gotta go back, gotta go back, gotta go back, gotta go back

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