

We Lied

Young Dro

My girlfriend
My girlfriend
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Ay ay, ay check this out
I said I weren't gon' never hurt you
You said you ain't gon' never hurt me
But we lied
Little milf, how could I do this to myself?
I lied to her and plus I lied to myself
Nothing's left, the relationship done lost its breath
It stopped breathing, it died last season
I think about you leaving 'cause you a sexy little creature
You thought I was lying when I said I ain't do Alicia
And I don't wanna hear what Mika said and f*** Keisha
I betcha they'll f*** me, all you gotta do is leave us
Make you out a believer we some grown ass people
Dem trees get on my nerves, that's why I be smokin' *****
First we start arguing then I open up my ether
When I open up my ether, know it gets deeper
At first you start throwin' then you start bowin'
Runnin' round hollerin' tryin' guess 'bout who I'm goin' wit
You know who I'm goin' wit, I be there when you doin' it
I done hit the dang ol' lady till one in the morning
Man, it's been a long spin loving this woman
At first we was in love in the beginning, it was strong then
Now you talkin' 'bout you don't want me, well go on then
If we don't get along why we talkin' on the phone then?
First I walked out, now you want me to come home then
You said we would stay together, baby why am I alone then?
I said I weren't gon' never hurt you
You said you ain't gon' never hurt me
But we lied
Baby girl killing me, I'm reacting like Willie B
Beatin' on my chest, y'all boys ain't feeling me
Cards you dealing me, I'm like, 'Baby, what it is you givin' me??
We both got injuries, now we play religiously
Same girls hatin' on us, numbers they be slippin' me

You rippin' me, you temptin' me, you thought that you was clippin' me?

I knew you got those stacks when you took 'em, I knowed instantly

I left it out for you to go shoppin' to get some denim

You actin' like a enemy, baby why is you hittin' me?

Girls tellin' lies to you, why aren't you defendin' me?

Now I'm finna cheat, now I'm finna creep

Now I'm finna have different women in my V

Why? She lied on me, why? Fly homie

Ain't working it out, I'm finna go and ride homie

Now I'm sleeping here, creeping here, 'bout to spend a week here

Guess who I'm messing around with, that girl Keisha, yeah

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Messin' round wit Keisha ain't no passion though our mansion gold

Rock, Rap, Classical, Benz color pistachio

They love me, I'm on MTV, game international

Me and Nick on 26 great grand national

I love her, I ain't sayin' that, I don't know who to share it with

I'm talkin' 'bout my girl, this who I be breakin' bread with

Dread filled, sellin' dro, she never let the Feds know

This house I'm in used to be full of love, but where it go?

The pain, I wanna let it go, I love you 'cause I said so

I cheated and regret it though, I let my cousin Tres know

Told me get a thousand roses and plus seven more

We would never hurt one other, that's what we said though

We lied, go on say it, fo, we miss each other extra though

But guess what I can't get out my head, guess what we said, fo?

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