Under The Sheets

Chiddy Bang

(Ellie Goulding sample)
u left ur blood stain on the floor
u set ur sights on him
u left a hand print on the door
like all the boys before, like all the boys before
this is our luck baby running out
her clothes were never off
we still have hours to run about
to scale the map, scale the map, to get us back on track
ive seen you in a fight u lost, ive seen you in a fi-i-i-i-ght
were under the sheets and ur killing me
in our house made of paper, ur words all over me
were under the sheets and ur killin me
(Xaphoon u crazy yo,
this that type of shit u can move to, uh)
(Chiddy)
i aint worried bout the critics
but y u tell ur friends that i hit it and quit it
im just laid back, dont think im a party guy
and if u look at me, i bet i had u starry eyed
what kinda car u drive, dont even kno
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 kno im gon bang tho
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 u say
my last shorty, she was down to ride
and i killed her under the sheets
it was homocide
(sample)

were under the sheets and ur killing me
in our house made of paper, ur words all over me
were under the sheets and ur killin me
were in a mess babe, were in a mess babe

ur more is less babe (oh, oh)
were in a mess babe, were in a mess babe
ur more is less babe (oh, oh)
(Chiddy)
let me tell u what was crazy tho
i fell in love with a shorty 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 u kno how it is
no ghost, i intervene
i flow and get the cream and i take it apart
and everytime i fix it, i be breakin her heart
then shit got worse when we made it to the charts
now its different, niece want to tell them faces apart
shorty dont leave me
i make it so easy
she needs me but i aint locked down like Weezy
i make her give me one on the cheek
and she aint over me yet
so i put her under the sheets
(sample)
were under the sheets and ur killing me
in our house made of paper, ur words all over me
were under the sheets and ur killin me
killin me, killin me, killin me
killin me, killin me, killin me

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