

# Bound 2 (ft. Charlie Wilson)

## Kanye West

Bound to fall in love

Bound to fall in love (Uh-huh, honey)All them other niggas lame, and you know it now

When a real nigga hold you down, you supposed to drown, bound

Bound to fall in love

Bound to fall in love (Uh-huh, honey)What you doing in the club on a Thursday?

She say she only here for her girl birthday

They ordered champagne but still look thirsty

Rock Forever 21 but just turned thirty

I know I got a bad reputation

Walking 'round, always mad reputation

Leave a pretty girl sad reputation

Start a Fight Club, Brad reputation

I turnt the nightclub out of the basement

I'll turn the plane 'round, your ass keep complaining

How you gon' be mad on vacation?

Dutty wining 'round all these Jamaicans

Uh, this that prom shit

This that what we do, don't tell your mom shit

This that red cup, all on the lawn shit

Got a fresh cut, straight out the salon, bitchI know you're tired of loving, of loving

With nobody to love, nobody, nobody (Uh-huh, honey)Close your eyes and let the word paint a thousand  
pictures

One good girl is worth a thousand bitches, bound

Bound to fall in love

Bound to fall in love (Uh-huh, honey)I wanna fuck you hard on the sink

After that, give you something to drink

Step back, can't get spunk on the mink

I mean damn, what would Jeromey Romey Romey Rome think?

Hey, you remember where we first met?

Okay, I don't remember where we first met

But hey, admitting is the first step

And hey, you know ain't nobody perfect

And I know, with the hoes I got the worst rep

But hey, their backstroke I'm tryna perfect

And hey, ayo, we made it, Thanksgiving

So hey, maybe we can make it to Christmas

She asked me what I wished for on the wishlist

Have you ever asked your bitch for other bitches?

Maybe we could still make it to the church steps

But first, you gon' remember how to forget

After all these long-ass verses

I'm tired, you tired, Jesus weptI know you're tired of loving, of loving  
With nobody to love, nobody, nobody  
So just grab somebody, no leaving this party  
With nobody to love, nobody, nobody (Uh-huh, honey)Jerome's in the house, watch your mouth  
Jerome's in the house, watch your mouthBound to fall in love  
Bound to fall in love (Uh-huh, honey)

Songwriters

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