

For The Road

Tyga

Verse 1

Tyga:

They say, What goes around comes around.
And I know I make mistakes and you forgave me, How?
I dont understand, you know I'm tryin the best I can.
I guess its consequences when you dealin wit sin.
And even sacrificed ya friends over me, all them nights in the club turned to nights with me.
Its like the same ol story out ya diary.
Memories never fade, but only in time well see.
Hope to see you wit me..(chorus)

Chris:

My heart beats for you. Girl you know you are the one.
While youre mad at me, girl I know I made mistakes.
I know, I thought that my heart beats for you baby I gon go away screaming love!
But if you leave thats something that I cant control.
So lets do it one last time and fuck for the road.

Tyga:

Grippin and bitin, remember the times after fightin?
You said, you love me, I liked it, became obsessed with the sexin.
You screaming, whose is it? we naked. Im pullin yo hair, told you take it.
A couple of shots, now we faded dont even know how we made it (we home).
Got that look in yo eyes, like hope you mine.
Said you "hope you feelings real, really tired of all the lies."
One minute we fine, then we not. Everything I do you cant.
But thats no reason for makin mistakes.
This time put it all on the plate.
(I-I) told you, be loyal, spoil you, never disown you.
You get lonely when I'm touring, just hold it down, be supportive.
Ill be back in the mornin, that new purse you wanted.
Whats good if you cant flaunt it, flaunt it, show it. Ain't the same, better than the rest
And what's real love if you ain't got respect?
There's no way I could pay it back.
But my plan is to make, make you understand.
Make you understand that..(chorus)Chris:
All I ever wanted was your happiness.
But right now lets get down to it, lets handle this business.
If youre gonna leave me tonight, I gotta kiss it goodbye.
Girl Im bout make you cry!
And all I need is one last time cause my..

Verse 3

Tyga:

Last time, best time, better than my next time

Rolex invest time, Moet its sex time.

Hard to let go when part of you gon be alone.

Scrollin yo phone, lookin at texts, seemed like not too long ago. Ain't the same, better than the rest.

And what's real love if you ain't got respect?

There's no way I could pay it back.

But my plan is to make, make you understand

Make you understand that..(chorus)

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