

# Bound 2

## Pop Beatz

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, bitch  
I 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

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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 wept  
I 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 mouth  
Bound to fall in love  
Bound to fall in love (Uh-huh, honey)

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