Deuces

Chris Brown & Tyga

All that bullshit's for the birds
You ain't nothin but a vultureAlways hopin for the worstWaiting for me to fuck up
You'll regret the day when I find another girl, yeah
That knows just what I need, she knows just what I mean
When I tell her keep it drama freeOhohohohohohohoh...
I told you that I'm leaving (deuces)I know you mad but so what?
I wish you best of luckAnd now I'm bout to throw them deuces up
I'm on some new shit
I'm chuckin my deuces up to her
I'm moving on to something better, better, better
No more tryin to make it work
You made me wanna say bye bye, say bye bye, say bye bye to her Uh,Use to be valentines
Together all the time
Thought it was true love, but you know women lieIt's like I sent my love with a text two times
Call cause I care but I ain't get no reply
Tryna see eye to eye but it's like we both blind
Fuck it let's hit the club, I rarely sip but pour me someCause when it's all said and done,
I ain't gon be the one that she can always run to
I hate liars, fuck love I'm tired of trying
My heart big but it beat quietI don't never feel like we vibin
Cause every time we alone it's a awkward silence
So leave your keys on the kitchen counter
And gimme back that ruby ring with the big diamond
Shit is over, whatchu trippin for?I don't wanna have to let you go
But baby I think it's better if I let you knowI'm on some new shit
I'm chuckin my deuces up to her
I'm moving on to something better, better, better
No more tryin to make it work
You made me wanna say bye bye, say bye bye, say bye bye to her Look,My shawty always on some bullshit like Chicago
So I flip that middle finger and the index finger follow
Deuces, we ain't got no future in tomorrow
I'm a dick, so it shouldn't be that hard to swallowThe other chick I'm with never complain
She make wanna leave the one I'm with Usher Raymond
Probably didn't register, don't trip, later on it will
Shorty full of drama like gangsta grizzles
I finally noticed it, it finally hit me
Like Tina did Ike in the limo, it finally hit me
I got a new chick, and she ain't you

She Paula Patton thick, She give me deja-vu
And all dat attitude i don't care about it
But all dat shit i do for her you gonna hear about it
Breezy rep two up two down
But i'm jus putting two up chucking up the deuce now
I'm on some new shit
I'm chuckin my deuces up to her
I'm moving on to something better, better, better
No more tryin to make it work
You made me wanna say bye bye, say bye bye, say bye bye to her
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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