

Cross Me (feat. Chance the Rapper & PnB Rock)

Ed Sheeran

Cross me, anything she needs, she can call me
Don't worry 'bout her, that's my seed, that's all me
Just know, if you cross her, then you cross me
Cross me, cross me, if you, if you, if you, if you
It's Fred again

Anything she needs, she can call me
Don't worry about her, that's my seed, that's all me
Just know, if you cross her, then you cross me
Cross me, cross me, if you, if
And she ain't messin' with no other man
And me and her have something different
I really need all you to understand
That nobody's comin' close
And I don't ever wanna run around
I spent my youth jumpin' in and out
You know I fuckin' love her now
Like nobody ever could
And you know I stay trippin', am I crazy? Oh, no
I'm stickin' with my baby, for sure

Together, or solo
It doesn't matter where we are, oh no, no
So, if you hear about my lady, just know
That she ain't the one to play with, oh no
And I'll be standin' so close
So you know that, ayy
Anything she needs, she can call me
Don't worry about her, that's my seed, that's all me
Just know, if you cross her, then you cross me
Cross me, cross me, if you, if you, if you, if you
If you cross her, then you cross me (Cross me)

And nobody's comin' close, yeah
And I think that you should know that
If you cross her
(Anything she needs, she can call me)
Then you cross me
(Don't worry about her, that's my seed, that's all me)
So come on, and let it go
Oh, I think that you should know
That she ain't messin' with no other man
Now, what you not gon' do
Is stand there, crouched for me, like you got kung-fu
Death stare, cross-armed, runnin' your mouth like a faucet
But you don't know that my girl been doin' CrossFit

Pew, kung pow, hit your ass with a cross kick
Pulling air out, wear you out, you exhausted
Know she gonna slide anytime you bitches talk shit
Keep a lil' blade in her fuckin' lip gloss kit, ayy
No one say

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