The Avenue

Roll Deep

I've found a place to live
I got it the hard way
Of living in the chance, to give

I got it the long wayNobody here can tear me loose

They tell me there's no escape on Heartache AvenueI'm living at 22 Heartache Avenue

Come and see me tonight I got something for you

I've been hurt so I don't want to commit to you

You're hesitating

What's that, a no or a yes, stop gazing

Come to my palace, its amazing

Once you come you won't want to leave

You can stay

You can start by having a chat and then a glass of brandy

Then I will start playing mind games

I know about girls when I play mind games

She's playing hard to get

That's one of my games, I'm good at it

My brain is shaped on mind games since I'm 19, 0 1 7 9 days

Its 0 4 are 6, ride by days now fast lane days are here

I like this

My heart is broken but my mind is moving

Got my music career I'm movin'

AlrightI've found a place to live

I got it the hard way

Of living in the chance, to give

I got it the long wayNobody here can tear me loose

They tell me there's no escape on Heartache AvenueYou got some funny ways about you

Can't live with you, I can't live without you

Love me too but I'm doubting you do the same way 'cause I'm crazy about you

It's as if you don't care

Blowing hot and cold air

We talk but you don't ever sound there

Tell you how I feel but you don't ever want to hear

I'm getting mixed messages, funny text messages

Could have left it, should have left it

I'm feeling sharp pains in my left tit

Goes to show that I'm a skill for you more than a bit

And give and take I know we both do shit.

I don't want a piece

I want the whole of the cake

Just think about what a great couple we make

My mind's made up

Mind you, I know that I'm on the Heartache Avenue waiting for my heart to break. I've found a place to live I got it the hard way

Of living in the chance, to give

I got it the long wayNobody here can tear me loose

They tell me there's no escape on Heartache AvenueDon't get it you see

These days I wear my heart on my sleeve

I just want to be free and do the birds and the bees with whoever I please

You want to meet me at the yard?

I'll be there in a minute

If you're willing to give me something that I want to get

I don't care for a second

We can go upstairs, you do my pairs

You pop like weapons

No one's looking to settle down yet

I left my heart on my jacket downstairs in my crib

I guess right here I'm ruthless

I'm shooting Cupid now

This heart, it's you it's about, I am drawing it down

I'm pulling down skirts and I'm down low

want to get down with some girls that don't like my attitude now

I turn my back to 'em

I ain't chattin' to 'em

If you want to talk to me meet me at the avenueI've found a place to live

I got it the hard way

Of living in the chance, to give

I got it the long wayNobody here can tear me loose

They tell me there's no escape on Heartache Avenue

Songwriters

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