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 way Nobody here can tear me loose They tell me there's no escape on Heartache Avenue (Yo, Eskis, Boi) I'm living at 22 Heartache Avenue Come and see me tonight I got something for you I've been hurt so I don't wanna 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 wanna 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 R 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' Alright 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 way Nobody here can tear me loose They tell me there's no escape on Heartache Avenue You 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 wanna 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 br eak.

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 way

Nobody here can tear me loose They tell me there's no escape on Heartache Avenue

Don't get it you see These days I wear my heart on my sleeve I just wanna be free and do the birds and the bees with whoever I please You wanna meet me at the yard? I'll be there in a minute If you're willing to give me something that I wanna 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 Wanna 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 wanna talk to me meet me at the avenue

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