

## Tomorrow (No Win)

Bizzle

Baby, I know your fillin me but hold-up,  
you movin kinda fast, you gonna have to slow your roll-up,  
you so drunk, she said I had a bit to sip but so what, not so w  
hat,  
not that you was tippin that Patrone up, with no cup,  
I watched her take the bottle to the head,  
caught the adios and now your tryin to vamonos instead,  
its got ya body goin tryin to hop in someone's bed,  
and you fire but I'm fighting off the thoughts that's in my hea  
d,  
yeah baby I'm only human, I've got some-  
more improvements, to doin,  
to tell the truth shorty who knows where you been,  
Or I been, the average cat would think if I hit, I win,  
but I'm a Christian so it gets to me when-ever I sin,  
plus you goin regret it, I know you want it  
but I'm sure it's the Patrone that said it, I know how gone ya  
head is,  
and plus I hate to take advantage of ya mind state, even if we  
did end up at my place...

What about tomorrow,  
when you wake-up and you have no-one to love you,  
when that Patrone is out cha system,  
and you feel so...what about tomorrow,  
when I wake up and I realize what I've done,  
who wins, there's no win, no win...

Na, na, na, now she callin me a square,  
guess she like me better if I knock her down and leave her ther  
e,  
but that ain't me, and I ain't him, and me no care she think I'  
m scared,  
for I jump in Satan's circle I much rather be a square,  
she swear up and down that she sober,  
and she is not affected by the Crown in her cola,  
she Folger, she so up, tore down, tore up,  
and I can easily take her down and get over,  
but I'm bound by Jehovah, to hold her, close-n-entertain her,  
and keep her with me so she don't go roll-up on some stranga,  
and offer up her body, and they'll say I'm a hatea,  
but had it been they sista, then they'd be like thanks bro,  
see I don't mind the hatred, long as my God is saying he proud  
of how I played it,  
servin's my occupation, so, how could I do it clear consciously  
,  
knowing she ain't in the state of mind to think...

What about tomorrow,  
when you wake-up and you have no-one to love you,  
when that Patrone is out cha system, and you feel so... what about  
tomorrow,  
when I wake up and I realize what I've done, who wins, there's  
no win, no win