

## Deja Vu

## Boogie

It's the age we pay for our past shit, yeah, yeah  
Never thought you'd settled for average, no, no  
Heard your baby daddy a has been, yeah, yeah  
Why the fuck you keep going back then, no, no  
Musta thought about me in traffic, yeah, yeah  
Musta noticed I'm in my bag then, yeah, yeah  
No, my shawty can not be average, no, no  
Don't you hit me and tell me tap in  
Deep in your soul, you cease to grow  
It means you know, you keep it low  
Shit, deep in my phone, I creep, I scroll  
I see you go, I know that  
It's deja vu, it's deja vu, it's deja vu, it's deja vu

There ain't no place cause I got plenty to give  
We upping Henny mixed with Chamomile  
Wish we could jump from where we standing  
Till we land on another planet  
And I can tell you how I feel, feel, feel  
There ain't no place cause I got plenty to give  
We upping Henny mixed with Chamomile  
Wish we could jump from where we standing  
Till we land on another planet  
And I can tell you how I feel, feel, feel