

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

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