## **Double Ot**

Ces Cru

Lil mama you on team and I'm feeling get vibe, vibe I need you on my team, I want you on my side I never knew love-love the way that they claim to Could this be the fails down or is it that came true? Wherever you go, go I watch it in slow mo I try to undress that, record with a gold prof You ready to go ooh, no pressure to kick right So now I will love you, more than I do hip hop Hold up for the pints stop, my lady don't flip flap I make her love come down and bay that lip drops When I try to snip not, we're making our Love you from the distance, is greater than ten feet I'm hell over kill son, i never did feel one If I had a fake bitch instead of a real one If you ever will feel done just let me know that vin Goes from double OT to all the way back i But then, you on my mind You play like I don't see you when you hide and play inside You looking good and only trouble I see Get your weapon and call your double OT All alone waiting by the phone Thoughts keep me wide awake in night I wait for you and the love that I need So I could catch way you running from me .. and when I love on something I love way too much For your love I'm such a sucker punch ad bust my shit I'm waking up and wander what the fuck I did And for your love and for your punishment I am glad you feed me ' You never met anybody hungry as me , believe me I'm taking le so it's bleed on my flex So it's bleed on my face and get ' And it's taste of what is like to be replace so quick Give me your break and hear today and gone the next They call the next and I'm wishing you were one and last I try to stay strong, calm, no stress Play it long but it's out of balance It's all a mess and had it wrong Either take the queen and play it ' Be taken for whitens and prepare the bomb, check mate Or say it right, action affect fate Prepare for the worst thing while I pray for the best case You on my mind You play like I don't see you when you hide and play inside You looking good and only trouble I see Get your weapon and call your double OT All alone waiting by the phone Thoughts keep me wide awake in night I wait for you and the love that I need So I could catch way you running from me May work here or may not We came here in 'and rhythm with fate clocks We taking our base and even if it's the base rock I got it, you got me Instead my heart shake on box and it's not like Got nothing to force with, we smash when it's crunch time And it ain't with a forth with

It's cruel but it's for it, may even be chesting You bring the best out me, the worst is reflecting She has a certain reflect, I put in the work and I sweat But it's work out of stress if I lay with her when I rest Is love burning my chest, I stop searching for sex What she got I never found on any person I met With a click from her eye it all turn to a mess I try to hide now the king is first, now permanent press Give me the courage to jeg I'm hanging on the every word that I get But trufully I had a roam from her you on my mind You play like I don't see you when you hide and play inside You looking good and only trouble I see Get your weapon and call your double OT All alone waiting by the phone Thoughts keep me wide awake in night I wait for you and the love that I need You hard to catch, why you running from me