

## Week 2

Devvon Terrell

Ugh, I'm bored

God damn Mau here we go again  
Chillin' at the crib, we ain't fit to do shit  
We can't even sit and play space in this bitch  
'Cause that's just me and you when we got nothin' to do  
And we watched everything on Netflix (yeah)  
And we checked every single message (yeah yeah)  
And we're so tired of all the groceries we already bought  
But I'm glad you're here 'cause I got you to share all my thoughts  
And you can find in me  
And you can clearly see  
That I'm always on your side baby  
All we just sleep and eat  
And everything between  
Tomorrow baby what we gon' do

Same shit, new day, up in the crib and I'm chillin' with bae  
Same shit, new day, up in the crib and I'm chillin' with bae

I can see your mood change (yeah yeah)  
But you don't ask me to do things  
But I'm a real nigga, so you know that I entertain you  
Making paper planes that be both up in grey school  
I know I sound kind of corny, but baby just escape from it  
But honestly the world we both wanna escape from it (yeah)  
Fuck it up, let me see you move  
I.G. life got the DJs with the tunes  
How about our own party baby it's just me and you  
Tomorrow shawty what we gon' do

Same shit, new day, up in the crib and I'm chillin' with bae  
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