

O.C.S.

Durand Bernarr

1 for you, 1 for me
2 for you, 2 for me
3 for me, 2 for you
2 for me, 1 for you

1 for you, 1 for me
2 for you, 2 for me
3 for me, 2 for you
2 for me, 1 for you

At least I share
I must take care... of me
At least I share
I must take care... of me

When the cabin loses oxygen
I gotta put my mask on then
I can begin tending to you
I'll be no good, clutching hydrangeas

At least I share
I must take care... of me
At least I share
I must take care... of me

There, there
For all of those who care
I do share, brought pairs
And we can split the tally
I'm not barely
Hardly got the time
To get out daily
But I want top tier
You can move the flag
But I'm not flailing
If it get thick then I'm not bailing
You can take a slice
I might take the whole thing
I delete thee who might
Take a seat beneath me
Jeans Enyce, throw back is sneaky

I give a little bit, an incy, wincy
Making sure my shit is lengthy, meaty
Is you is, or is you ain't, on my team?
Is you gone gather these hoes just like me?
Is you gone pull from your pension like peace
Since you can't seem to get attention like this?
Anyway, I'm starting to rant, You get the gist
Ever since Charlie linked with Durand, they don't miss

I didn't have I share
Holding out your hand
Don't forget who asked
You get what I give

1 for you, 1 for me

2 for you, 2 for me
3 for me, 2 for you
2 for me, 1 for you

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3 for me, 2 for you
2 for me, 1 for you

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