Us vs. The World

Fabolous

Haunted by your past mistakes
It's hard to tell between real and fake
They say good things come to those who wait (Wait)
You make me feel some type of way
For better, for worse (Worse)
Until death do us part (Yeah)
You started with a canvas (Ooh)
And we turned it to some art (Oh yeah)

No filter on your fresh face
Balenciagas with no shoelace
From the mud to a diamond ring
They say money can't buy these type of things
You and me, you and me, against the world (Right now)
You and me against the world (Right here, right now)
You and me, you and me, against the world (Right here, right now)
One down bitch is worth a thousand girls

Yeah
You can't just let the good ones get away (Get away)
The only one that didn't leave get to stay (Get to stay)
Roses while you can smell 'em, you should get bouquets (Get bouquets)
Nothing worse than havin' things you ain't get to say
Love you's, miss you's, hug you's, kiss you's
Ups and downs and struggles, issues
Made us stronger, kept us closer
This thing ours like La Cosa Nostra
Mobbin' with you for the family, put a job in with you
I want all of your love, hope that's not a problem with you
I want that crazy love like Whitney and Bobby with you
That gangsta love like Bonnie and Clyde, vibin' with you
That sweet love Anita Baker was singing 'bout
That sexy love not even Ne-Yo know a thing about
They ain't know that throwin' salt just season our flavor
You and me against the world, the odds in our favor

Haunted by your past mistakes
It's hard to tell between real and fake (Oh no)
They say good things come to those who wait (Wait)
You make me feel some type of way
For better, for worse (Worse)
Until death do us part (Ooh, yeah)
You started with a canvas (Ooh)
And we turned it to some art (Oh yeah)

No filter on your fresh face (No-no-no)
Balenciagas with no shoelace (Oh-oh)
From the mud to a diamond ring (Ring)
They say money can't buy these type of things
You and me, you and me, against the world (Right now)
You and me against the world (Oh yeah, right here, right now)
You and me, you and me, against the world (Hey, right here, right now)
One down bitch is worth a thousand girls
Yeah, yeah (Oh-oh)

You know I do everything for us so you can trust that when I do
Love so generous, it's obvious, that's what I do

Got me in a rush, I wanna fuck like honeymoon
They complainin' from the other room
And your ups and downs, and couple rounds
And drop it, bounce it, drop it, bounce it
Love on couches, fuck on counters
Shoot that club up, fuck them bouncers, uh
Got ignition but let's go half on a baby
I got that wet, got that warm bath, baby
You plus me, equals better math, don't it, baby?
Try to divide that, my better half gon' go crazy
They wanna split up, we don't give a fid-up
We givin' middle fingers but that ring finger lit up
Doin' us, blockin' numbers, swear it's my favorite
You and me against the world, the odds in our favor

Haunted by your past mistakes
It's hard to tell between real and fake (Oh-oh)
They say good things come to those who wait (Wait)
You make me feel some type of way
For better, for worse (Worse)
Until death do us part (Ooh, yeah)
You started with a canvas (Ooh)
And we turned it to some art (Oh yeah)

No filter on your fresh face (No-no-no)
Balenciagas with no shoelace (Oh-oh)
From the mud to a diamond ring (Ring)
They say money can't buy these type of things
You and me, you and me, against the world (Right now)
You and me against the world (Oh yeah, right here, right now)
You and me, you and me, against the world (Hey, right here, right now)
One down bitch is worth a thousand girls (Oh-oh)

Oh, girls
One bad bitch is worth a thousand girls
Hey, hey, oh
Word, 'til death do us part
Death do us part
'Til death do us, part

What it is, baby? What's up? (What's up?)
Can we let the world know what's what? (What's what?)
Can't judge, let's shoot 'em, made to ball (Made to ball)
Can't hate 'cause it's too much love
And it could be the summer or the fall (Or the fall)
In the winter, spring, do it all (Do it all)
We a team, every season we gon' ball
Y'all ain't even fair when it's us against y'all (Say what?)
What it is, baby? What's up? (What's up?)
Can we let the world know what's what? (What's what?)
Can't judge, let's shoot 'em, made to ball (Made to ball)
Can't hate 'cause it's too much love
And it could be the summer or the fall (Or the fall)
In the winter, spring, do it all (Do it all)
We a team, every season we gon' ball
Y'all ain't even fair when it's us against y'all (Say what?)

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!