

# Fuego

GAWNE

If it blows up  
What goes up-up baby  
Must come down  
It comes down down down down  
If it blows up  
What goes up-up baby  
Must come down  
We come down down down down  
If I book a flight it's one way  
Up and where the sun stays  
Saturday to Sunday  
Never coming down to the ground from the clouds  
Baby I don't need no runway  
Runaway...

I'm moving into a new house  
White picket fence in a suitable town  
Then I see my neighbor's beautiful spouse  
Though I don't see her husband around  
So I show up unannounced  
Knock on her door  
She is a stay at mother and bored  
And school isn't out  
Next thing you know we get to fooling about  
I'm looking for trouble admit  
That this chick always be on some other shit  
I wanna hit it and quit it  
Not snuggle and kiss  
But I struggle a bit  
When I learned she's a mother with kids  
So lay down in bed  
Tryna get me some head  
It was cool till her husband comes in  
With a couple of guns he has come for revenge  
So I lunge for the bed  
As I hide under covers  
Tryna muffle my breath  
Till my lungs feel a mess  
I'm so stressed that my heart is gon' puncture my chest  
I can feel the shit punching against  
All my ribs I said fuck it I guess  
I'ma run for the door  
As I trip and then fall to the floor  
At the feet of her husband he's aiming his gun at my forehead  
I'm begging him no please!  
Lowkey your wife's a hoe!  
I NEED THE POLICE!

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She was the girl of my dreams  
She was the one I desired  
Yeah I got her husband to leave  
After he came home to find her  
Down on her knees but not reading the Bible  
Though now that she's mine she been secretly eyeing  
Her secret admirer  
Tables have turned  
Fuckin' bitch you will die a habitual LIAR!  
Hi  
When you gon' fuckin' admit thatchu lie  
When will you fuckin' admit you been cheatin' on me  
Always suckin' the dick of a guy  
But I got a couple of chicks on the side who  
I gotta hide, true  
So go cry dude  
Cause my I.Q.  
Is too haiku  
To be lied to  
Bye bye, boo  
Get out of my room  
Recommend you runaway  
The undertaker's  
Coming to become your neighbor  
Hide your wife at night 'fore the stud will make her  
Fall in lovey dove  
With another stranger  
Next thing ya know she serves her husband papers  
Cause the buff guy next door fucks and bangs her-  
Tough luck gettin' cucked bro  
Cut the payments-  
For the alimony homie  
She's fucking played us!

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