

Most Wanted

Jean Deaux

(Run that back, Turbo)

I can't get smoked, I'm next to blow
Moncler on my shoulders just 'cause the game cold
Black matte coupe on a Sunday (Black matte coupe on a Sunday)
Like to rip the streets like a runway

Oh, I just don't know
I just don't know

I'm tryna figure how to tell you
That I ain't comin' home
Oh, I just don't know (I don't know)
I just don't know (I'm tryna)
Figure how to tell you
That I ain't comin' home

There's nothing I'd rather do
Than pull up and show you the real
If that's how I feel
But you ain't the only one
Who wanna know someone
When I can't trust no one
You gotta show me some
How I do I keep my view when they all want me like you do?
You be out here actin' brand new
Workin' all summer, baby, I can't get none of that
Know I stand on my own two, I ain't ever fronted on you
I been waitin' on my cue
Yeah, I stayed down, but you think I ain't wonderin'

I just don't know
I just don't know

I'm tryna figure how to tell you
That I ain't comin' home
Oh, I just don't know (I don't know)
I just don't know (I'm tryna)
Figure how to tell you
'Cause I ain't comin' home

There's nothing I'd rather do
Than pull up and show you the real
If that's how I feel