

# Le Vôte

Pi'erre Bourne

Ayy, yeah, yeah  
I thought I'd be alright by myself (I need you home)  
She lives with somebody else (Can't let nobody)  
Can't let nobody (Can't let nobody)  
Can't let nobody (Can't let nobody)  
Can't let nobody (Can't let nobody)  
Can't let nobody (Can't let nobody, ayy)  
She lives with somebody (She fucked up)  
I miss your body (I miss your body)  
I miss your waist, damn

My pockets fat  
This purp' I rock is Raf, ayy  
She want my bag  
This bitch bendin' time in half, ayy  
She in my pad  
My crib she found a lash, ayy  
Feel like this cash  
Money blue all the time, looks sad, ayy  
Like, where are you at?  
New bitch want a boarding pass, ayy  
She bring her friend  
But her friend don't wanna go back, ayy  
Huh, yeah  
Shit, I don't even know her like that  
Shit, I don't even know her like that  
Shit, I don't even know her like that, ayy, uh  
Said she love me, I can't love you, baby, yeah  
On my momma, these hoes, I can't save 'em, yeah  
The whole world know how I feel about- yeah  
All these bitches, man I can't replace 'em (Uh-huh)  
I'm popular, that bitch made me an option (Uh-huh)  
Binoculars, to see how far I've got (Uh-huh)  
The drop on us, this bitch already plottin' (Uh-huh)  
In God we trust, so I know God got me

Drop to one knee on the phone (Ayy)  
Bitch come home (Ayy)  
You already know what I want (Ayy, uh)  
Just come home (Ayy)  
Drop to one knee on the phone (Ayy)  
Bitch come home (Ayy)  
You already know what I want (Ayy, uh)  
Just come home (Yeah)

Yeah, the money come fast (Uh)  
The bitches do too (Yeah)  
I thumb through her pussy (Yeah)  
I thumb through the loot (Yeah)  
She rub it and grab it (Uh)  
She makin' it shoot (Yeah)  
I love every time (Yeah)  
This bitch comin' through (Yeah)  
I'm lettin' her down gently  
I'm still feeling you, yeah  
Even when I'm in her, I'm thinkin' 'bout you, yeah  
Hope this time been healin' you

Let's talk about our feelings soon  
I don't really care 'bout that nigga, yeah  
'Cause all of my niggas shoot, yeah  
I miss protectin' you  
My hand caressing you  
Put it down, like I'm destined to (Yeah)  
I know you packed up, then moved (Damn)  
I'm missin' that schedule (Yeah)  
Talkin' 'bout all of our dreams and shit, I'm still believin' in you (Yeah)

Drop to one knee on the phone (Yeah)  
Bitch come home (Yeah)  
You already know what I want (Ayy, uh)  
Just come home (Yeah)  
Drop to one knee on the phone (Ayy)  
Bitch come home (Ayy)  
You already know what I want (Ayy, uh)  
Just come home (Yeah)  
Drop to one knee on the phone (Ayy)  
Bitch come home (Ayy)  
You already know what I want (Ayy, uh)  
Just come home (Yeah)  
Drop to one knee on the phone (Ayy)  
Bitch come home (Ayy)  
You already know what I want (Ayy, uh)  
Just come home (Yeah)

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
It's alright  
It's alright  
Baby, tell me I'm alright  
Yeah, bye  
Yeah, bye, yeah  
Bitch, you'll be- it's gon' be alright  
Yeah, tonight  
Alright  
Say it to me, "It's gon' be alright," yeah  
I don't need these bitches in my life, yeah  
Two wrongs ain't ever gon' make it right  
Oh, why?  
Oh, why? Hey  
I don't need these bitches in my life  
It's alright  
It's alright, right  
Two wrongs ain't ever gon' make it right