

Tabloid

Pi'erre Bourne

Yeah, Yeah
Yeah, Yeah
Yeah, Yeah
Yeah, Yeah
Damn
(Yeah)

Like the tabloids
(Yeah)
She heard about Miami
Ima bad boy
(Yeah)
Genie in a bottle
What you asked for
(Yeah)
Wish we could spend time
I'll be back poor
(Yeah)
Came up from sleeping
Yeah on that floor
(Whoa)
Girl I miss your ocean
(Whoa)
When I pass shore
(Whoa)
I can't follow you
I just get mad more
(Yeah)
My old head told me
Love gone make the bag short (yeah)
Yeah
(Yeah)

We use to be photogenic (yeah)
Now the photos different (yeah)
It's like she got asthma (yeah)
Had to let her breath a minute (yeah)
She been ducking out
And fucking a nigga
On the side
(Yeah)
I just had sex with two girls
At the same time
(Yeah)
Yeah my girls got pride (yeah)
Do slut walk one time (yeah)
Slut walk one more time (yeah)
Live yo bestest life (yeah)
Yeah I'm Pi'erre Bourne
Baby girl you know I'm fly (yeah)
Yeah she giving brain like Jean grey
Just use your mind
(Yeah)
Damn
(Yeah)

Like the tabloids

(Yeah)
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(Yeah)
Genie in a bottle
What you asked for (yeah)
Wish we could spend time
I'll be back poor
(Yeah)
Came up from sleeping
Yeah on that floor
(Whoa)
Girl I miss your ocean (whoa)
When I pass shore
(Whoa)
I can't follow you
I just get mad more
(Yeah)
My old head told me
Love gone make the bag short (yeah)

God forgive me for my sins
(Whoa)
Yeah I'm smoking purple like prince
(Whoa)
When she give me common sense
(Whoa)
Yeah my pockets never thin
(Whoa)
Yeah pockets never slim wait
(Whoa)
Tables turn they spin wait
(Whoa)
On her knees her shins
(Slurp, slurp)
Yeah she's on her knees her shins (slurp, slurp)
Yeah I cut her off again
(Whoa)
Baby you condemned wait
(Whoa)
Suck the life up outta me
(Slurp, slurp)
Yeah eating my semen
(Whoa)
I don't want no kids
(Whoa)
Yeah my life is a myth
(Whoa)
Yeah you wouldn't believe this shit
(Whoa)
Yeah you wouldn't believe this shit
(Yeah)
Damn
(Yeah)

Like the tabloids (yeah)
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Ima bad boy
(Yeah)
Genie in a bottle
What you asked for
(Yeah)
Wish we could spend time
I'll be back poor

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