

## 2 Grown

RJmrLA

Bitch we too grown for games  
Y'all too on to play  
I left the roof on today

She said all I ever wanted was  
Just to be a real one  
One I can spend one, trust to depend on  
You ain't gotta spend long looking for a real don  
Baby let me take you from here no pilgrim  
Walked up in the rose spotlight got 'em here  
Dumb haters come in twos, ice flooded in my ear drums  
You was feeling used ex dude can't depend on  
Still you have it cool good views on the pier rise  
Breaking all the rules but I'm fixing all your bruises  
I can get your groove back like we in a movie  
Shopping up the states introduce you to my jeweler  
Moving all your weight out the way  
Move it way out the way

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Y'all too on to play  
I left the roof on today  
Tennis shoes on display  
But I'm too on to play  
Bitch I'm too grown for games  
I'm too on to play  
Too out, too lit, too grown, to play, the games you play  
Bitch I'm too grown for games  
Too out, too lit, I mean too on to play the games  
I'm too grown for games

It ain't over  
All these blue hundreds on me looking loca  
Bend about the waist like its yoga  
Hold up a unit in your face call it close up, yeah yeah  
Playing side bitches to the left, let you know its real  
Find time to escape and enjoy the ville  
We fuck more and say less till we show and tell  
Champagne with the steak and a morning pill  
Left the roof up, flat top, crew cut  
Flat back brought it back out like a new butt  
Scratch that, add a tax to this new drug  
I'm too on for the groupie lovie, forreal

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