

Choosin

Russ

She choose on me
I don't even know if I'ma choose on her
Even though she really, really, really want me
I don't even know if I fuck with her
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Look who's back again, this the African
With the Italian mobster
I got you
Look at all these chicas, what am I gonna do?
It's a zoo, yeah I need a
Animal, meat eating bitch like cannibal
Hannibal, give me all this brain, it's understandable
Flammable, hotter than the camel in the club
Hold up, can't get stuck with these sluts

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Tattoos, all over your bod' (Yeah)
Even though you're bad news
[?], yeah I probably (What?)
End up choosing this shit, get's heated
Jump into your pool and swim around the deep end
But let me take a step back
Look at all my options
Yeah I could fuck a [?] in the [?]
Meet a couple headaches that I don't need
If I was the old me someone would have to hold me back (Yeah)

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I don't even know if I fuck with her (Oh)