

Tip Toe

Russ

I got what you want
You got what I want, anything, everything
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But we're here, not sure
So we're living in affliction
Living in affliction
So we're living in affliction

I know I was raised better
Should wear gloves like Mayweather
But these girls got me crazy
Tip-toeing on the line, I got so many dimes
Think these girls got me jaded
I don't know what's wrong with me
What?
Said "I don't know what's wrong with me" (Yo)
Sober, I can't see straight
Drunk, I don't see much
Maybe in another life you could probably be my wife
But for know we're just kicking it
Cruising 'round and getting lit
With your chica friend and I ain't even tryna hit and quit
That's too many headaches in your life
I should probably just fuck for tonight
(Yeah, yeah)

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