Why's Why's Why's Two seater no spinners Ay, Do do do

(Tina on the Beat)

Ay, yeah Why's it right at night? Last night I wanna, be right Why's Henny always good with ice? Yeah These are the things I will decide You should've seen my mother cry She know a lot a things I just don't know no more They don't even ask me when I'm coming home no more Hard to explain it, so I just don't I don't think imma make it Always from the corner, now a young nigga getting paid up Everybody wanna callnowp but they still know I ain't made it I done went all in, now my whole my family gone hate us They don't even wanna talk now, put the seats back in the two seat Drop out tobacco, put my weed in that's a doobie Check out at the motel, 8PM so we gucci Pull up at the gas station and

Ride round town with my speakers on bump
I do this when I want for these bitches when I want
I really came up, man, I really came up
I didn't have a buzz, now I spend it when I want
And bitches wanna fuck I ain't even got the time
Cause the rollie don't tick less it's (ching) or a dime, man
All I really want is some love and a smile, man
All I really want is some and a smile, man

We shouldn't play 'round we know it's wrong Tried half the sins I already know what's going on I think that there's, brighter days we just trying to get it right, ay We can't be mad we just trying to live our lives, ay I tried to teach, what you teaching to be You were bad when you called and I need you with me, yeah I tried to do it, uh, sometimes I throw it away Showing things I need to see so I know about it So you know things about me before I know about it Yeah I know I'm scared to lose you to another guy I didn't leave and knowing me I might be back tonight And I promise I won't cheat no more I ain't clearing up my recents 'fore we meet no more It's a lot of things I need to change with me, girl I know it shorty And I know that I ain't switched up just a lot of niggas switch around me Cause I just been

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Find me
I'm lying on my driveway all alone
And I'm hoping that you'll come back home
Won't you find me
I'm lying
But I know you'll never show
And I smile still I know it, know it, know it