

# Maybe

Smoke DZA

Real life shit  
Shawncey and LV  
Easy on that LV though

Maybe we gotta leave it all to fate  
Maybe we gotta go separate ways  
Maybe we gotta slow it down at times  
Cause we moving too fast to see the signs  
Too fast to see the signs  
Cause baby you feel the same way you do  
Maybe I'm buggin' out offa you  
Cause maybe you're just too good to be true

Maybe so, maybe not  
Maybe I am the nigga for you, maybe I'm not  
Maybe we rush things being too hot  
Maybe we just chill and let God figure it out  
And the same after we fall just gettin little more  
Say she hate this rap shit  
But it's what we livin' offa  
Maybe she hate it cause she always number two  
And every time she need me there's somethin' I gotta do  
Decisions made in the livin' and I'm always away  
But the fist come every month  
And them bills get paid  
No money can make up time  
Cause I'm gon' make up every minute I missed I promise  
Every time we beefin'  
Remember when I love you like cooked food from Evelyn's  
Chopped wings from the Chino's  
After the arguments start gettin' E-mo  
Kissy face E-mos  
You know how we roll

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Maybe we rush things being too hot  
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Cause when in doubt a different route  
I be zippin' out  
Before you get the sentence out, know you got the slickest mouth  
That aggression gotta dick her down then sit her down  
Let's kick it now, boggle a nigga to get it out  
She say "I'm vain" and then she pout  
Maybe the lack of attention is what it's bout  
I'm in the lab like the graveyard shift  
She on the love and war shit singing Tamar shit  
She a rider not a brain washed chick, she get it

Situation gotta stash that grip, she with' it  
Scream my name when I fuck her and she arched  
Tatted on her back and tatted on her heart  
Let's never be apart

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