

## Deep End

THEY.

Goin' off the deep end  
Drownin' for the weekend  
We don't need a reason  
Put it all on me

No, I know 'round the way  
That's just how it is  
Yeah, I do it for no reason  
That's just how it is  
I deserve somethin' different  
Than the average  
If you in town for the weekend  
Give me a blessin'  
I ain't gon' judge ya  
We don't know better  
I ain't the only nigga  
So there ain't no pressure  
Just come and get it  
I know you're ready  
It's automatic

Give it to me, ain't no time to play  
Won't hesitate, when I'm divin' in  
Swimming so deep in your water  
Vision blurry, vision blurry  
We're going off the deep end (ooh)  
Drowning for the weekend (ooh, no)  
I don't need a reason (ooh)  
Put it all on me (ooh, oh)  
I see you're greedy (ooh)  
You must be feanin' (ooh, oh)  
Don't worry you gon' get your treatment (ooh)  
Put it all on me all, all on me (ohh, ohh)

Oh nana, oh na-nana  
Oh nana, oh na-nana  
Oh nana, oh na-nana  
Oh nana, oh na-nana

Long days  
She been workin' long days  
Main nigga got no juice  
She been waitin' on this all week  
Four Seasons  
Get it poppin' off like Pompeii  
Parked up, Mauro  
She wanna get up on me in the broad day  
Shit, real shit  
Did that one time  
Your type be catchin' them feelings  
They never on time  
I ain't been trustin' no bitches in Rio  
Way back in 09'  
We gonna see if with me if we  
Keep it together or nah

Give it to me, ain't no time to play

Won't hesitate, when I'm divin' in  
Swimming so deep in your water  
Vision blurry, vision blurry  
We're going off the deep end (ooh)  
Drowning for the weekend (ooh, no)  
I don't need a reason (ooh)  
Put it all on me (ooh, oh)  
I see you're greedy (ooh)  
You must be feanin' (ooh, oh)  
Don't worry you gon' get your treatment (ooh)  
Put it all on me, all, all on me (ohh, ohh)

Let's go  
Oh nana, oh na-nana  
Some hobby  
Oh nana, oh na-nana  
Shit way too simple  
We gon' do this for the one time  
For the one time, say your name  
Oh we both make sure we know  
Exactly hy you left us at home  
You ain't just give it to the last nigga  
On the first night  
Yeah, you and ya friends think they slick  
They really think they gainin' with all that shit they got on it  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
I ain't here to judge you, but I ain't stayin' tonight  
Shit, nigga  
Old times  
You know what this is about  
This ain't nothin' different  
Then what you thought it was  
Try it on for me, damn