

Pandora's Box

Wiki

I spent weeks trying' get at you
And finally you let me through
Two years later now I'm neglecting you
Don't you know I'm born to lose
And I'm torn in two
Can't believe you got with me
Homies can't believe I got with you
I was responsible
For every time I fought with you
You would hit my face but I was awful dude
Called you a bitch I hate
But I love all of you, every inch
And when I went
Down under
Felt like I made it shit
Saw some big waves bad babes
But you the waviest
Also the craziest
You were my native princess I love the way your tits
So little but with them big nipples
And that little belly
And that pretty pussy
I was a little smelly
But you still let me
Hit it and I betted all the homies still jealous of me
Jealous of me
Tell me something I don't know or tell me nothing, now

Oh tell me what you got to say baby
Oh we could make it right, now
Oh tell me what you got to say baby
Cause we could make it right, now

You was my teacher
I was your creature
Told me it's more than PR
Told me I was Boricua
We met doing a feature
Fell in love in a week or so
I don't know? man
I guess I just reached ya
I was a mutt
Didn't know who I was
You made me feel I belong
Like I was one of ya
Cause I was one of ya
What the fuck am I saying?
Just cause I don't know the language
Man this shit's in my blood
It's in my blood

Oh tell me what you got to say baby
Oh we could make it right, now
Oh tell me what you got to say baby
Cause we could make it right, now

Back when I got with you

Really thought we would make it through
So clueless - so inspired by you
But you made me tired, too
I was tryna meditate
Then we stayed in bed all day
Then I lost my mental health
Now I roll with someone else
Your girl's got me to thank
Even though you're still so rank
Now you know how to treat a queen
Now you're part of my legacy

And what's meant to be's
Meant to be
But it gets to me mentally
I just feel you were sent for me
Eventually? nah
Not eventually I
Gotta let it be
Remember we do anything
Told eachother everything
The stress was the death of me
Tried to make it stop play my part
Hear your thoughts
But once you open up her lock
Just like the pain of the world
It's the pain of this girl
I ate Pandora's Box

Tell me what you got to say baby
'Cause we could make it right, now

If there was a lesson then baby we learned it
I think that you earned it
I know it was worth it
It was worth it