

# End Game

Wind Walkers

I wanna be your end game  
I wanna be your first string  
I wanna be your A-Team  
I wanna be your end game, end game

Bad reputation, bad reputation  
Oh, you and me, we got bad reputations, ah  
And you heard about me, oh  
I got some big enemies (Yeah)  
Bad reputation, bad reputation  
Oh, you and me would be a big conversation, ah  
And I heard about you, oh (Yeah)  
You like the bad ones, too

You so dope, don't overdose, I'm so stoked, I need a toast  
We do the most, I'm in the Ghost like I'm whippin' a boat  
I got a reputation, girl that don't precede me  
I'm one call away whenever you need me  
I'm in a G5, come to the A-Side  
I got a bad boy persona, that's what they like  
You love it, I love it too 'cause you're my type  
You hold me down and I protect you with my life

I don't wanna touch you, I don't wanna be  
Just another ex-love you don't wanna see  
I don't wanna miss you (I don't wanna miss you)  
Like the other guys do  
I don't wanna hurt you, I just wanna be  
Drinking on a beach with you all over me  
I know what they all say (I know what they all say)  
But I ain't tryna play

I wanna be your end game (End game)  
I wanna be your first string (First string)  
I wanna be your A-Team (A-Team)  
I wanna be your end game, end game

Knew her when I was young, reconnected when we were little bit older  
Both sprung, I got issues and chips on both of my shoulders  
Reputation precedes me, in rumors, I'm knee-deep  
The truth is, it's easier to ignore it, believe me  
Even when we'd argue, we'd not do it for long  
And you understand the good and bad end up in the song  
For all your beautiful traits, and the way you do it with ease  
For all my flaws, paranoia, and insecurities  
I've made mistakes and made some choices, that's hard to deny  
After the storm, something was born on the 4th of July  
I've passed days without fun, this end game is the one  
With four words on the tip of my tongue, I'll never say it

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I don't wanna miss you (I don't wanna miss you)  
Like the other guys do  
I don't wanna hurt you, I just wanna be  
Drinking on a beach with you all over me  
I know what they all say, yeah

But I ain't tryna play

I wanna be your end game (End game)  
I wanna be your first string (Wanna be your first string)  
I wanna be your A-Team (A-Team)  
I wanna be your end game, end game

Bad reputation, bad reputation  
Oh, you and me, we got bad reputations, ah  
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And I heard about you, oh  
You like the bad ones, too

I hit you like bang, we tried to forget it, but we just couldn't  
And I bury hatchets, but I keep maps of where I put 'em  
Reputation precedes me, they told you I'm crazy  
I swear I don't love the drama, it loves me  
And I can't let you go, your hand prints on my soul  
It's like your eyes are liquor, baby, your body is gold  
You've been calling my bluff on all my usual tricks  
So here's the truth from my red lips

I wanna be your end game (End game)  
I wanna be your first string (Me and you, first string)  
I wanna be your A-Team (Be your A-Team now, A-Team)  
I wanna be your end game, end game  
I wanna be your end game (End game)  
I wanna be your first string (First string)  
I wanna be your A-Team (A-Team)  
I wanna be your end game, end game