

Deserve It

Wynne

Peace, Peace, Word

It's your guy, DJ Klyph, coming straight out of Portland, Oregon man
We're vibing with the homie, Wynne
To all of the fellas out there, just so you know man
She deserves it

All I'm looking for is love but I won't find it in the club
I don't think my hubby's in here looking for the one
He prolly had some wild nights with liquor and some drugs
But I bet he put it down because he wasn't having fun
He probably doesn't go out on the town but when he do
His boys are hype as fuck and he just steady plays it cool
He'd know all of the spots but wouldn't call himself the plug
He'd be way too humble, yeah my baby'd know what's up, what's up, what's up
He'd probably roll the fattest blunt, knows how to dunk but wouldn't do it i
f you ask
Designer shit for the quality, but rips off all the tags
'Cause he don't give a fuck bout brands and handles shit like 'it's a bag'
Yeah, he's a grown, man
He love it when I suck on him with no hands
It make him want to hold me to some slow jams
And he probably meditates these days and found his peace
But play bout me and ask bout me and you might catch him throw hands
Buh buh bow! He could beat you up
Taking off my panties like a Reese's cup
His fingers and his tongue are probably teamin' up, they keep me up
Got the nerve to tell me when we wake up we don't sleep enough
Damn bae, you get on my nerves, bet he's fly as bird
But if you know him he's a nerd, keeps me reassured
He's alert, keep me safe, crack my back like it's a safe
Slide in like he safe, and he do me like a verb yeah

And I deserve it

I deserve it
I deserve it
I deserve it
It's not too much
I deserve it
I deserve it
I deserve it (I deserve it)
I deserve it, uh

And he's probably friends with women that he's never tried to fuck
He's lived a couple lives and so he's never one to judge
Grew up in Manhattan & out in Portland for the love
But don't play with him cause he remembers where he's from
Yeah treat me like a baby, I'm a baby
Come on fuck me like a slut, I'm a lady
I bet he's a little scared to date me
Babe come pick me up, I'm fucking waiting
I wanna lay on you, I wouldn't play 'bout you
I hold you up like a bell, uh
Fuck what they say 'bout you
You got an angel around you that's givin em hell, uh
Let's go to dinner at Kaan get whatever we want, then we'll hit the hotel, u
h
He get me wetter than ever, I bet when he get in he turn to Michael Phelps,

uh

He's not the type to yell, I bet he want to understand, I bet he, uh
I bet he doesn't do what y'all do even though he can, uh
Bet he fell in love with Good Kid, but wouldn't put it over DAMN
I bet he's content where he's at but he's still working on big plans

And I deserve it

I deserve it

I deserve it

I deserve it

Yeah

I deserve it, uh

I deserve it, uh

I deserve it

I deserve it