

Vendetta

Elijah Blake

On that Henny
My tour bus got plenty
Her surplus so many
Wanna' serve us so many, Cole
On that Henny
My tour bus got plenty
Her surplus so many
Wanna' serve us so many, go

Babe, now I do some things I ain't so proud of, way
Need to get this off my chest so can you stay
But you want me to beg
That ain't playing fair
I won't, I won't do that

Shall we say, I'm still young but grown enough to make mistakes
You're the only one I left in me and my place
If you want me excused, that's one thing I don't do, no babe

Love you baby, more than my own life
What else can I say if you're not satisfied

You be asking me about where I be
Wondering who I see, ain't you here with me
Baby, don't you trip, cause I lost that shit
Fuck them other chicks, but I know you ain't convinced
I tell ya'

Hey, I'm still young but grown enough to make mistakes
You're the only one I left in me and my place
If you want me excused, that's one thing I don't do, now baby

Yeah, got a vendetta even though I been better
She be out of pocket when her friends wit' her
Disturbing the peace, curse words in the street
Man, shoulda' let the muhfucking Benz hit her
But I chilled though
And peeled off, real slow
Straight face, so she'll know
But damn that thing feels so good
Make a nigga do the heel toe
That's high school shit, baby this a different world
A world where women don't last long
Got so many hoes that I passed on
Leave her heartbroken with a cast on
Learning all the words to the sad songs
I know it seems that my past wrong
And so it seems that I'm past gone
Like once false move and yo ass gone
But you a lil' mo' purty, lil' mo' thick
Lil' mo' smarter, lil' mo' quick
Lil' mo' sweeter, lil' mo' slick
Superwoman like Lil' Mo hit
So stop thinking that I'm still gon' dip
I know it might seem weird to you
That sometimes are dreams come true
But sometimes our fears do too