

# 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