

# End Game

Taylor Swift

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

Big reputation, big reputation  
Ooh, you and me, we got big reputations  
Aah, and you heard about me  
Ooh, I got some big enemies (yeah)  
Big reputation, big reputation  
Ooh, you and me would be a big conversation  
Aah, and I heard about you (yah)  
Ooh, 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 (yah)  
I'm a call away whenever you need me (yeah)  
I'm in a G5 (yeah), come to the A-Side (yeah)  
I got a bad boy persona, that's what they like (what they like)  
You love it, I love it, too, 'cause you my type (you 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 girls 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  
I wanna be your first string  
I wanna be your A-Team  
I wanna be your end game, end game

Now well, when I was young, we connected  
When we were little bit older, both sprung  
I got issues and chips on both of my shoulders  
Reputation precedes me and rumors are 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 a 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

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 like the other girls 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  
I wanna be your first string  
I wanna be your A-Team  
I wanna be your end game, end game

Big reputation, big reputation  
Ooh, you and me, we got big reputations  
Ah, and you heard about me  
Oh, I got some big enemies  
Hey, big reputation, big reputation  
Ooh, you and me would be a big conversation  
Ah, and I heard about you  
Ooh, 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, it's like your body is gold  
You've been calling my bluff on all my usual tricks  
So here's a truth from my red lips

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