

## Partners In Crime Part Three

The Internet

Speedin' in a black Jeep, headed to the freeway  
If anybody slows down, it's a problem  
Kilos in the backseat, million in the briefcase  
Yo, if anybody finds out, Imma rob 'em

Maybe I can say God made some mistakes in the past  
But this is the day, not a care in the world  
Just me and my girl, it's okay  
I welcome the rain

Oh I gave you all the One day can turn into forever  
And who would've thought we'd end up on the run, the run  
Just put your foot on the gas now, go, go, go  
Aye, promise this'll be the last time

Beatin' down the backstreets, feelin' like a street race  
Won't let a nigga find out, there's some cops on the way  
Done a lot of bad deeds, but tryna Partner right beside me, try  
to stop us

Maybe I can say God made some mistakes in the past  
But this is the day not a care in the world  
Just me and my girl, it's okay  
I welcome the rain

You stood beside me through the stormy weather  
You know one little storm could last forever  
And who would've thought we'd end up on the run, the run

If we ever get away, I'll be sure  
Sure not to make the same mistakes as before  
I know you would die for me, won't you babe?  
You already ride for me, don't you babe?