

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?