

Badfinger

"Deeper"

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* best guess only on the reggae patois

[Papa Juggy]

Cha cha cha

Hey watch out rude bwoy

You see how tight Bo\$\$ come man?

She just come down DANGEROUS!

"Is that what time it is Boss?"

"Yo what the fuck is wrong with you?"

"This is deep, but I'm goin deeper.."

[Bo\$\$]

I don't really wanna feel

like I'm in a daze so I smoke big kill

Just to deal with the ills like this fucked up trip (damn)

My skills ain't payin bills

and it's fuckin with me and my grip (I hear you)

I drink that St. Ide's shit

and smoke a ticket at the same time

Drop a wicked bomb on my naughty nature

I'm livin foul like a Nickerbocker (you livin foul?)

Bitch I'm not the woman to sleep but I'm lost (yo that's deep)

Cause I be on some ole' I'm tired of niggaz

tryin to come up off bitches type thing ("What can I do?")

And if I don't react the way he want he might swing

his little trick bitch ass in another direction

then don't even use protection

I hate stupid shit assholes can avoid

Yo! And if worse came to worse I'll run a fraud on unemployed

Cause who the fuck cares that I got gray hairs and can't sleep

Know what I mean? (Yeah hell yeah, that's deep)

Deeper and deeper "What can I do?"

Deeper and deeper "What can I do?"

"This is deep, but I'm goin deeper.."

[Bo\$\$]

Every now and then I start flippin and get to thinkin
bout deep shit beyond all that bullshit
I shoot at people (yeah I know what you mean)
but fuck it I'm evil
And I'm hip to every bitch tryin to get a grip
and every nigga tryin to get a grip but fuck that shit
And I say fuck that shit with my mighty middle finger
I'm heavy off into this rap shit, buckin singers
Yo I think I'm gettin tense (word?)
Cause my dollars ain't makin no fuckin sense; but then
again
it's probably all that chronic that I smoked
I use to be like that when I was out there slangin dope
and lately I been flippin on some old paranoid shit
like lookin fuckers up and down tryin to start shit
("What can I do?")
cause I'm a hard bitch (So why don't you just soften
up?)
I try to be cool but I get caught up when I go to clubs,
straight up
I don't even trust myself (yo, you can trust me)
Fuck I know? (I'm just like you)
Riiiiiiight, that's deep

Deeper and deeper

Deeper and deeper

(Yo Bo\$\$ that shit you talkin bout that's some deep shit
I'm tellin you motherfuckers can't really get with that
relate to that shit)

[Papa Juggy]

Eh hey hey, I guess it's best we tell them mon
Everytime she come, she's detrimental mon
Yes mon, know dis
Hehehe, don't make me tell dem again mon, woyyy
She too hotta, tell-a-man she too hotta
Tell man she too hotta an' every posse know dat-ta
Yes, she too hotta, tell man she too hotta
For inside she come, she say de posse get flat come

[Bo\$\$]

Aiyyo, I got them buckwild thrills, livin foul kills
I'm tryin to get to Watts but Im stuck in Baldwin Hills
(damn)
Tryin to find myself for real though, check it
If I just rewind myself I'll see it ain't that hectic
Y'all dont hear me talkin but its time to get a stack
Cause I'm about a second away, from goin back

to the corner slangin dope (now you know you don't
wanna do that shit)
gankin cluckers, jackin high, cappin marks
I may be loosin my mind but better that than my heart (I
hear you)
I talk a lot of shit but I can back it all the fuck up
I'm real cool people until some bullshit get brung up
Look here, believe me I ain't comin out my crib
tryin to snap on life and run out and do some dumb shit
So I'll be takin another sip to relax me
And get them problems out my mind that distract me
Life is workin on my last nerve (yeah I hear you G)
I'll see yo' ass next week, peace (yo that shit is deep)

Deeper and deeper "What can I do?"
Deeper and deeper "What can I do?"
[Papa Juggy starts again and fades out..]
Deeper and deeper "What can I do?"
Deeper and deeper "What can I do?"

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