

## Chris Brown "Deuces"

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Featuring: Tyga, Kevin McCall

[Chris Brown - Verse 1]

All that bullshit's for the birds  
You ain't nothin' but a vulture  
Always hopin' for the worst  
Waitin' for me to fuck up  
You'll regret the day when I find another girl, yeah  
Who knows just what I need, she knows just what I mean  
When I tell her keep it drama free  
Ohohohohohohohoh... x2 Chuckin' up them(Deuces)  
I told you that I'm leavin'(Deuces)  
I know you mad but so what?  
I wish you best of luck  
And now I'm finnin' to throw them deuces up

[Chris Brown - Chorus]

I'm on some new shit  
I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her  
I'm movin' on to somethin' better, better, better  
No more tryin' to make it work  
You made me wanna say (say) bye-bye say bye-bye say  
bye-bye to her deuces[x2]

[Tyga - Verse 2]

Uh, used to be valentines  
Together all the time  
Thought it was true love, but you know women lie  
It's like I sent my love with a text two times  
Call 'cause I care but I ain't get no reply  
Tryna see eye to eye but it's like we both blind  
Fuck it let's hit the club, I rarely sip but pour me some  
'Cause when it's all said and done  
I ain't gon' be the one that she can always run to  
I hate liars, fuck love I'm tired of tryin'  
My heart big but it beat quiet  
I don't never feel like we vibin'  
'Cause every time we alone it's a awkward silence  
So leave your keys on the kitchen counter  
And gimme back that ruby ring with the big diamond

Shit is over, what'chu trippin' fo'?  
I don't wanna have to let you go  
But baby I think it's better if I let you know

[Chorus]

I'm on some new shit  
I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her  
I'm movin' on to somethin' better, better, better  
No more tryin' to make it work  
You made me wanna say (say) bye-bye say bye-bye say  
bye-bye to her (deuces)[x2]

[Kevin McCall - Verse 3]

Look, my shorty always on some bullshit like Chicago  
So I flip that middle finger and the index finger follow  
Deuces, we ain't got no future in tomorrow  
I'm a dick, so it shouldn't be that hard to swallow  
The other chick I'm wit' never complain  
She make wanna leave the one I'm wit' Usher Raymond  
Probably didn't register, don't trip, later on it will  
Shorty fulla 'drama' like Gangsta Grizillz  
I finally noticed it, it finally hit me  
Like Tina did Ike in the limo, it finally hit me  
I got a new chick, and she ain't you  
She Paula Patton 'thicke', she give me deja vu  
And all that attitude, I don't care 'bout it  
But all that shit I do for her, you gon' hear 'bout it  
Breezy rep two up, two down  
But I'm just puttin' two up, chuckin' up the deuce now

[Chorus]

I'm on some new shit  
I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her  
I'm movin' on to somethin' better, better, better  
No more tryin' to make it work  
You made me wanna say (say) bye-bye say bye-bye say  
bye-bye to her deuces[x2]

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