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## Jay Gordon ''Deuces Remix''

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[Verse 1: Chris Brown]

All that bullshit's for the birds You ain't nothing but a vulture Always hopin' for the worst Waiting for me to fuck up You?II 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

Chuckin' up them (deuces) I told you that I'm leaving (deuces) I know you're mad, but so what? I wish you best of luck And now I'm finna throw them deuces up

[Hook: Chris Brown]

I'm on some new shit I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her I'm moving on to something better, better, better No more trying to make it work You made me wanna Say bye bye Say bye bye Say bye bye, to her You made me wanna Say bye bye Say bye bye Say bye bye Say bye bye

[Verse 2: Prez]

## Uh

I'm throwin' up my deuces 'cuz this chick is fuckin' useless Tellin' me to do that, do this, honestly I ain't gon do shit You been seein' other dudes on the side and yes, I knew this But you blew it you rude bitch, so I'm chuckin' up my

deuces When I was wit some girl, you texted me and blew up my spot Now I'm at the club poppin' ecstasy, gettin' high, and whatnot I hate to be so vulgar, but you are a stupid, dumb twat I was the one with love in this relationship, you made the heart stop I ain't tryin', fuck love, I'm done with binding Only thing I hear on the line, is you crying I wasted all that damn time, and you was wilin' Trusted you with my life, and you was lyin' Everything's in the air, you are just a juggling act I'm happy now, I don't care, I got a chick to rub my back I blocked your number, fuck that, quit callin' Won't let you run back into my life, like Chris Johnson

[Hook: Chris Brown]

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[Verse 3: Nasty Boi]

Chuckin' up the deuces to these losers who be lookin' clueless Watchin' me leave, it's the new favorite movie shootin' Girls starin' me up and down, lookin' cute, and Tryna get DPalm's number, I'm taken I tried to get with this one girl before She wouldn't let me do anything, I'd sit around and be bored Fuck that, I'm all about what's good enough for us I'm not playing this "you're all mine" game, we gotta have trust My father always said to drop the ho, ages ago I should a listened to him, instead I'm in a chateau (stupid French bitch) To top it all off, she'd never keep her mouth shut Whether on my dick, or spittin' talk I didn't wanna touch (nuh-uh)

So fuck sluts, this blonde bitch had me so stuck In the end all I felt like was a sittin' duck I treated her like a queen, massaged and caressed her We wrapped it up like Cleopatra, gave the deuces up

[Hook: Chris Brown]

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(Deuces)

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