

Max B

"Quarantined"

Visit "[Quarantined](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, PD5
Goin' through a lotta shit, you know
Just figure I'd talk about it
Boy Yung Los, shit
Lightin' my thing up real quick
Get in the mood
Uh, yeah

[Chorus:]
Baby I know I done fucked up for now
Baby I know I done fucked up the house
I done messed up, what I'm a do now
Oww Owwwww
Baby I know I broke ya heart
Sorry I cheated on you right before the start
I know I done fucked up, what I'm a do nowwww

[Verse 1:]
Max back on the streets, Bigga you done fucked up
now
Think wifey penetrated my passcode, asshole
You keep fuckin' these different girls
And like the last time, you gon' end up in a different
world
Givin' gifts to girls, never splurgin', mergin'
From the left lane, got that Chevy Suburban, heroin
You's uptight, you come through startin' up a fight
These bitches have you startin' to like
When I brought your baby to the window
Twice a week, you was in the county, lookin' real clowny
Downy, Tide mixed with bleach on my fabrics
Shorty tucked the flare, my jaws is 40 bucks a pair
Yeah, I could buy it, supply it, seven black cards back to
back
And I'm not being biased, liars
Said y'all was holdin' me down, if shit ever got thick
My baby, she just like the bitch, damn

[Chorus:]
Baby I know I done fucked up for now
Baby I know I done fucked up the house

I done messed up, what I'm a do now
Oww Owwwww
Baby I know I broke ya heart
Sorry I cheated on you right before the start
I know I done fucked up, what I'm a do nowwww

[Verse 2:]

She tried to tell me "Baby I'll do anything you need me
to
Most your bitches don't (don't) and they don't even
come close"
Gunsmoke, seened the shit seapin' through the air at
the crimescene
The caddy, copped the lime-green, mines mean
Engine is a 8-valve, but that is not a enough, I need 12
I'm a 9 on the richter scale
The other one percent, that's you and ya flunkies, go
against the don
My father did the oddjobs
Momma never worked, used to drug a lot, now it feel
good when she lean
Never knew what it meanin' to fiend
Watch her do the yola right in front of me
Used to bring the two that she needed, the plate drop, I
would get a beatin'
I would get the heat and run up in the office with the
phone
Tell 'em you in a meetin', leakin'
Speakin' of the bullshit, you already did you wrong
Baby that's why I made this song

[Chorus:]

Baby I know I done fucked up for now
Baby I know I done fucked up the house
I done messed up, what I'm a do now
Oww Owwwww
Baby I know I broke ya heart
Sorry I cheated on you right before the start
I know I done fucked up, what I'm a do nowwww

Visit [Max B](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.