

## Wendys

### "Its Aw Yours"

Visit "[Its Aw Yours](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Werd:]

Yeah Werd S.O.S. and I don't do this for me  
I do this for you it's all yours ken it's for you

I said to myself I don't like this  
I said to myself I ain't like this  
But oh hell man let's recite this  
Because your the one thing in my life that's priceless  
When it's dark your the brightest  
The shine of light that I need to write this  
Your so righteous let's go mic this  
Come with me hold tight like vices  
I used to get so nervous  
Just want you and I know that's selfish  
And I know I am far from perfect  
So maybe your love I don't deserve it  
But I love this thing  
Get on one knee just to show you a ring  
You don't want me and it's just a fling  
Then hold up wait just let me sing like ok

Why you think that I do this  
Because I was told that I would be useless  
I just drink and I think that I'm clueless  
Why the hell did I put myself through this  
Why make music  
When at the end of the day it makes you sick  
But you did choose it  
You can't complain if you can't do it  
And your lifes your mic  
Your pen when write all your pain and strife  
Swear to god man it like

It's all yours [x3]

You know me but you ain't met me  
And sometimes you just forget me  
I want to show you me you won't let me  
Because you ain't got the time to check me  
So what do I do  
Not saying I'm the best that's up to you

But it's down to me and what I do  
So check out Werd man check what's new  
Yeah and I ain't got to prove shit  
When you still write bars saying that you sick  
But if you just make music  
Then you get a tick from me like just do it  
Swoosh run tracks like Nike'ies  
But to get in that race it ain't likely  
No and they don't like me  
But no single I'm still B-side you  
And we could be together  
Till then I be forever  
In love with the useless pitch  
In love with what this music biz  
You know what music is  
Just a release for my usual stress  
Yes I'm a usual mess  
So I just do what I do best

Why you think that I do this  
Because I was told that I would be useless  
I just drink and I think that I'm clueless  
Why the hell did I put myself through this  
Why make music  
When at the end of the day it makes you sick  
But you did choose it  
You can't complain if you can't do it  
And your lifes your mic  
Your pen when write all your pain and strife  
Swear to god man it like

It's all yours [x4]

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