

## Terrace Martin

### "Expectations"

Visit "[Expectations](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Chorus

Everyone knows  
Everyone sees her

Even though she puts her pain on Twitter  
It's like a hurt her two months  
Just to get rid of her  
Now everywhere I go  
The homeys is telling me to quitter  
I can't quitter, we're gonna get it right  
We scream we fuck and then  
She asks me to spend the night  
I asked her to fucking move with me  
Cause I couldn't stand  
To see another dude to get rid of her  
Sometimes I do wanna hit her  
Daddy picking up the phone  
Like who's this nigger?  
Not the jealous type  
But all my fellows like  
Come into my crib  
Cause I know my girl is .. type  
I like my friends to admire my things  
But all of these dudes are fucking my queen  
I feel it in my spline, in my eyes in my back bone  
Hore brought the .. patrol ..  
And I feel

Chorus

Expectations getting older  
My wealth getting colder  
Why can I need her?

Something that got me in the trance  
My heart beat in the mike speed  
Stuff has got into my veins  
Slow down  
I know now  
Out of control  
My soul

Cause love is just like a germ  
Fuck  
Here I go again believe in these lies  
.. told you the surprise  
We we're bulshiting  
Bulshit  
Quit telling me  
That it's meant to be  
You we're the shit to me  
And I'm still stuck  
How can I be fucking love?  
I should be right  
And I fight your evil ass  
Cause even past the days we we're kissing  
You used to be the most  
Like my brother with his ,  
Look I'm rolling now how  
I'm miles away from the city  
I still feel shity  
I still got a piece with me  
I feel lost  
Really but not really

Chorus  
Expectations getting older  
My wealth getting colder  
Why can I need her?

The question is  
How good is good pussy?  
Good enough to make you think  
She wouldn't, but would she?  
Fucking another nigger  
While you're on tour  
I don't know  
Stay with you when you're ..  
I don't know  
What type of chicks do you go for?  
I don't know  
That's the type of shit I'm known for  
.. when the things end badly  
And in a couple months I'm the one that's hurt sadly  
Enough that's the truth when it comes to me  
I'm wishing you we're wrong for me  
Gone Fuck out of here all ready  
When I'm supposed to take you in my Chevy  
Should have listen to my daddy  
Bad luck is super fly  
Had an eye  
The funny things in life  
You don't even try

Insecurity  
About the other guy  
Now I know why  
Shit ..

chorus

Expectations getting older  
My wealth getting colder  
Why can I need her?

Thanks to feel

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.