Devyn Rose
"Trouble"

Mmmm
You running all ya game
Pimpin my name
He gang bangs
I call him pimp and maintain
Ya kookoo
Nickaname insane
You fooling who
Bitch IÂ'm smarter than ya think

Wanna go there
LetÂ's go
Told me go there
Yea I went there
Try to sell me a dream
A love fantasy
But not even you would know how to get there
You lied fucked with my life
Oh fuck that bonnie and clyde shit
You swore youÂ'd tell me the truth
But you got caught
La la la liein again

Hook
That shit bound to get you in trouble
That shit bound to get you in trouble
Trouble
Trouble
Get you in trouble trouble
Trouble
That shit bound to get you in trouble
That shit bound to get you in trouble
Ohh I canÂ't
I canÂ't explain it
Although your love was tainted
You had me open
Yea baby
Yea baby
You had me oh baby
Yea baby
Yea baby

You had me open

No use in fightin it
Take a vicadin
And say goodbye to him
ItÂ's the product kid
Oopps bla blame it on the side effect
Like IÂ'm out of it
IÂ'm high lil bit
IÂ'm high lil bit
Eatin random pussy
I should smack you with this halibut
Cause you proud of it
Oh nah nah
You should try again
Like they did the lambs
Pistol whip you
Ima silence it
Got the wrong gal
Bitch you need to play ya cards again
I dated a clown
But itÂ's real cool
I could use you as a tax right off again
Yuck

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