

## Double O.T.

Ces Cru

Ya mama, ya auntie, I'm feeling ya vibe  
I need you on my team, I want you on my side  
I never knew love, the way that they claim to  
Could it be that veil's down or is it that I came to  
Wherever you go go, I'm watchin' in slow-mo  
I'm tryna undress that, record with a GoPro  
You ready to go, oh, no pressure to kick rocks  
No wonder they love you, more than I do Hip-Hop  
Hold up for the pit-stop, My lady don't flip flop  
I'm make her love come down and bathe in the drip drops  
When I tie the slipknot, we're making our ends meet  
Love you from a distance that's greater than ten feet  
I'm head over heels hun, I never did feel one  
Guess I had a fake bitch instead of a real one  
If ever ya feel done, just let me know that then  
Go from double O.T to all the way back in

Ya on my mind  
Ya play like I don't see you  
When you're hiding in plain sight  
We're looking good, only trouble I see (So I)  
Is the way you run out of touch, call it double O.T (Oh woah)  
All alone, waiting by the phone  
Thoughts keep me wide awake at night  
I look to you for the love that I need (So why are you)  
You're hard to catch, why you running from me? (Double O.T)

I hear a motherfucker cussin' and such  
And when I love on somethin' I love on it much too much  
For your love I'm such a sucker punches bust my shit  
I'm waking up to lumps, I'm wonderin' what the fuck I did  
And for your punishment, I am a gluten feed me please  
You never met anybody hungry as me believe  
I'm taking licks, sores bleed on my face from kicks  
Gettin' a taste of what it's like to be replaced so quick  
Give me a break you're here today and gone the next  
They call it wanderlust, I'm wishin' you would wander less  
I try to stay strong, calm my stress  
Play along but it's out of balance all a mess  
And weighed it wrong, chess game  
Either take the queen, or play the pawn  
May your kindness be taken for weakness to played upon  
Checkmate, heard her said actions affect fate  
Prepare for the worst thing while I pray for the best case

We're not gonna take shit, may work or it may not  
We comin' in harmony, in rhythm with fate's clock  
We take it at our pace, and if the brakes lock  
I got you, you got me, inside a heart-shaped box  
I'm not gonna force it, got nothing to force with  
We smash when it's crunch time, unable to forfeit  
It's good but of course it, may even be tested  
You bring the best out me, the worst is reflected

Yeah, she has a certain affect, I put in the work and I sweat  
But it's worth all the stress if I lay with her when I rest  
This love burnin' my chest, I stop searchin' for sex

What she got I never found in any person I met  
In the blink of an eye it all turned to a mess  
I'm tryna iron out the kinks first, permanent press  
Give me the courage to jet  
I'm hangin' onto every word that I get  
But truthfully, I haven't heard from her...yet

[Hook]