

# Deuces (feat. Tyga & Kevin McCall)

Chris Brown

All that bullshit's for the birds  
You ain't nothin but a vulture Always hopin for the worst Waiting for me to fuck up  
You'll regret the day when I find another girl, yeah  
That knows just what I need, she knows just what I mean  
When I tell her keep it drama free Ohohohohohohohohoh...  
I told you that I'm leaving (deuces) I know you mad but so what?  
I wish you best of luck And now I'm bout to throw them deuces up  
I'm on some new shit  
I'm chuckin my deuces up to her  
I'm moving on to something better, better, better  
No more tryin to make it work  
You made me wanna say bye bye, say bye bye, say bye bye to her Uh, Use to be valentines  
Together all the time  
Thought it was true love, but you know women lie It's like I sent my love with a text two times  
Call cause I care but I ain't get no reply  
Tryna see eye to eye but it's like we both blind  
Fuck it let's hit the club, I rarely sip but pour me some Cause when it's all said and done,  
I ain't gon be the one that she can always run to  
I hate liars, fuck love I'm tired of trying  
My heart big but it beat quiet I don't never feel like we vibin  
Cause every time we alone it's a awkward silence  
So leave your keys on the kitchen counter  
And gimme back that ruby ring with the big diamond  
Shit is over, whatchu trippin for? I don't wanna have to let you go  
But baby I think it's better if I let you know I'm on some new shit  
I'm chuckin my deuces up to her  
I'm moving on to something better, better, better  
No more tryin to make it work  
You made me wanna say bye bye, say bye bye, say bye bye to her Look, My shawty always on  
some bullshit like Chicago  
So I flip that middle finger and the index finger follow  
Deuces, we ain't got no future in tomorrow  
I'm a dick, so it shouldn't be that hard to swallow The other chick I'm with never complain  
She make wanna leave the one I'm with Usher Raymond  
Probably didn't register, don't trip, later on it will  
Shorty full of drama like gangsta grizzles  
I finally noticed it, it finally hit me  
Like Tina did Ike in the limo, it finally hit me  
I got a new chick, and she ain't you  
She Paula Patton thick, She give me deja-vu  
And all dat attitude i don't care about it  
But all dat shit i do for her you gonna hear about it

Breezy rep two up two down  
But i'm jus putting two up chucking up the deuce now  
I'm on some new shit  
I'm chuckin my deuces up to her  
I'm moving on to something better, better, better  
No more tryin to make it work  
You made me wanna say bye bye, say bye bye, say bye bye to her  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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