

Going Out Of My Way

M.O & Mr Eazi

Zagadat
It's your boy EazyI left without my pride
It won't be the first damn time
Don't even ask me why
That's what you do to me
I'll be the first to break
I've given all it takes
But this love we can't maintain
This time you cut too deepI know we good but we so bad together
I know you that you're my guilty pleasure
I gave an inch you gave me a different measure
You do, you do, yeah
And every touch you give me I remember
I know you know that you're my guilty pleasure
I gave an inch you gave a different measure
I keep going out of my way
Keep going out of my way
Keep going out of my way
Keep going out of my way
Keep going, goingKnow me haffi come in your bed
Even when it's over, it's over, I'm callin' you babe
I buy you a triple card
You get my love chop-chop, you know that I love it (Going, going)
I'm the only callin' you back
Even when it's over, it's over, I'm callin' you babe
I buy you a triple card
You get my love chop-chop, you know that I love it
Oh-ooh-woah
One thing I know is clear
Your ex and me don't compare
When you're bringin' her up, I don't care
I do too much for you
Halfway is more than fair
You don't know how to get there
And that kinda makes me scared
I should find someone newI know we good but we so bad together
I know you know that you're my guilty pleasure
I give an inch you give a different measure
You do, you do, yeah
And every touch you give me I remember
I know you know that you're my guilty pleasure
I give an inch you give a different measureI keep going out of my way

Keep going out of my way
Keep going out of my way
Keep going out of my way
Keep going, going Know me haffi come in your bed
Even when it's over, it's over, I'm callin' you babe
I buy you a triple card
You get my love chop-chop, you know that I love it (Going, going)
I'm the only callin' you back
Even when it's over, it's over, I'm callin' you babe
I buy you a triple card
You get my love chop-chop, you know that I love it (Zagadat)
(Going, going) You lil fat gyal
You're my lover
And you say you're my guilty pleasure
You got that man but he know the answer
'Cause that's just the way it is, the way it is
You can call my number
Anytime you want me, girl I'll answer
Girl I wanna be your secret lover
'Cause that's just the way it is, the way it is
Just the tip, just the tip
You love it when I put just the tip, just the tip, yeah
Rock to this, rock to this
And you got the song, I hope we can rock to this
You got that man but we'd be good together
'Cause you're a queen and I can treat you better
So baby come, let me show you
The way it is, the way it is I keep going out of my way
Keep going out of my way
Keep going out of my way
Keep going out of my way
Keep going, going Know me haffi come in your bed
Even when it's over, it's over, I'm callin' you babe (Yeah, yeah-yeah)
I buy you a triple card
You get my love chop-chop, you know that I love it (Keep going, going)
I'm the only callin' you back
Even when it's over, it's over, I'm callin' you babe (Yeah, yeah-yeah)
I buy you a triple card
You get my love chop-chop, you know that I love it (Keep going, going)

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