Cross Me (feat. Chance the Rapper & PnB Rock)

Ed Sheeran

Cross me, anything she needs, she can call me Don't worry 'bout her, that's my seed, that's all me Just know, if you cross her, then you cross meCross me, cross me, if you, if you, if you, if you It's Fred again Anything she needs, she can call me Don't worry about her, that's my seed, that's all me Just know, if you cross her, then you cross me Cross me, cross me, if you, if And she ain't messin' with no other man And me and her have something different I really need all you to understand That nobody's comin' close And I don't ever wanna run around I spent my youth jumpin' in and out You know I fuckin' love her now Like nobody ever couldAnd you know I stay trippin', am I crazy? Oh, no I'm stickin' with my baby, for sure Together, or solo It doesn't matter where we are, oh no, no So, if you hear about my lady, just know That she ain't the one to play with, oh no And I'll be standin' so close So you know that, ayy Anything she needs, she can call me Don't worry about her, that's my seed, that's all me Just know, if you cross her, then you cross me Cross me, cross me, if you, if you, if you if you cross her, then you cross me (Cross me) And nobody's comin' close, yeah And I think that you should know that If you cross her (Anything she needs, she can call me) Then you cross me (Don't worry about her, that's my seed, that's all me) So come on, and let it go Oh, I think that you should knowThat she ain't messin' with no other man Now, what you not gon' do Is stand there, crouched for me, like you got kung-fu Death stare, cross-armed, runnin' your mouth like a faucet But you don't know that my girl been doin' CrossFit Pew, kung pow, hit your ass with a cross kick

Pulling air out, wear you out, you exhausted Know she gonna slide anytime you bitches talk shit Keep a lil' blade in her fuckin' lip gloss kit, ayy No one say Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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