

Deep

Fat Joe & Dre

I took this bitch to the Amalfi Coast
Back to Mexico packed her bags like vamanos
Used to play the 'jects, used to serve some drinks
Now she drip Brioni with the Persian minks
Damn, I shouldn't have saved her
Walked in Club Liv, she on the couch with some players
Them niggas get to ice grilling, crack
But she ain't never suck no dick like that
Dead presi's, got her the gold Presi's
Suites at the Embassy with the private entry
Now it's quits 'cause I bought you ass and tits
Screaming every niggas name
When they ask, who's ass is this?
Sleeping with the whole damn crew
Mind racing, thinking, what would OJ do?
These hoes ain't playing fair, bitches cutthroat
And take off like Greek the Freak when the bucks go
I got a problem and it hurts so bad (Hurts so bad)
I feel for the both of 'em
'Cause I'm 'bout to go bad, yeah
How deep is your love? Yeah
How deep is your love? Yeah
How deep is your love? Yeah
How deep is your love? Yeah
Yo, there's a war goin' on outside no man's safe from
Shit's hard when you at odds with day ones
I fucked thirty bitches, it ain't feel the same
House filled with dirty dishes, even took the maid
I had you at them Heat games in them seats, man
You be like, we could trip a referee, bae
I'm like, Ma, you got to chill
Pick that bag up off the floor
Bitch, act like you been here before
And that's what a nigga call a flashback
Gave my hitter 30K, the nigga pushed the cash back
These hoes ain't playing fair, bitches cutthroat
It's cold as Minnesota, make you wonder, where the love go?
I got a problem and it hurts so bad
(Hurts so bad)
I feel for the both of 'em
'Cause I'm 'bout to go bad, yeah
I got a problem and it hurts so bad (Hurts so bad)
I feel for the both of 'em
'Cause I'm 'bout to go bad, yeah
How deep is your love? Yeah
How deep is your love? Yeah
How deep is your love? Yeah

How deep is your love? YeahNa-na-na-na, na
Na-na, na
Na-na-na-na, na
Na-na, na

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>