

# Rick Ross, Bound 2 (ft. Charlie Wilson, Kanye West)

I just wanna know your mindset  
Here starin' at your fine ex  
Damn, this where you put your time at  
Unappreciated like that Timex  
Let me rewind that, G-shit, let me rewind that  
Check, I just wanna know your mindset  
Here starin' at your fine ex  
Damn, this where you put your time at  
Unappreciated like that Timex  
She ready for this dope boy dialect  
In the kitchens with Getty whippin' that Pyrex  
The East Coast meets Kanye West  
Death Row reeks underneath my breath  
Storage wars, all the whores, I walk away  
Chad and Evelyn evidence, just a block away  
Do the bitches love you when you out the league?  
Will my car still crank when I hit the keys?  
When did dark skinned brothers learn to ski?  
Got a thing for Khloe, Lamar lost his feet  
Scott Dis'nick, Taylor check me in a week  
Black bottle boy, nigga blazin' peach  
Such an amazin' piece, such an amazin' speech  
This is easy to me  
Ruthless Records, next Eazy to be  
May we live long, rich forever  
She can hear it in my tone, rich forever  
Standin' on my own, Anderson Silva  
Break a bone, nigga gone 'til November  
Run in your home, put your infant in a blender  
Sip on a smoothie or give it up smoothly  
Don't panic, only lyrics for my movie  
You couldn't handle my tender life, forreal  
Hood stripes worth more than my deal  
Motherfucker ain't as real  
10 mil' in a duffle, make a nigga shiver  
St. Bartholomews chillin' for the winter  
You makin' wack songs with the nice titles  
All chains, no rings, never see the finals

[Charlie Wilson]

I know you're tired of loving, of loving  
With nobody to love, nobody, nobody (Uh-huh, honey)

[Kanye West]

Close your eyes and let the word paint a thousand pictures  
One good girl is worth a thousand bitches

[Kanye West]

I wanna fuck you hard on the sink  
After that, give you something to drink  
Step back, can't get spunk on the mink  
I mean damn, what would Jeromey Romey Romey Rome think?  
Hey, you remember where we first met?  
Okay, I don't remember where we first met  
But hey, admitting is the first step  
And hey, you know ain't nobody perfect  
And I know, with the hoes I got the worst rep  
But hey, their backstroke I'm tryna perfect  
And hey, ayo, we made it: Thanksgiving  
So hey, maybe we can make it to Christmas  
She asked me what I wished for on my wishlist  
Have you ever asked your bitch for other bitches?  
Maybe we could still make it to the church steps  
But first, you gon' remember how to forget

After all these long-ass verses  
I'm tired, you tired, Jesus wept

[Charlie Wilson]  
I know you're tired of loving, of loving  
With nobody to love, nobody, nobody  
Just grab somebody, no leaving this party  
With nobody to love, nobody, nobody (Uh-huh, honey)

[Kanye West]  
Jerome's in the house, watch your mouth  
Jerome's in the house, watch your mouth