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 drinksNow 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 thatDead 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? YeahYo, 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, yeahHow 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

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