

# Research (feat. Ariana Grande)

## Big Sean

These hoes be doing research  
I swear she like this piece of hair off in the sink ain't come from me first, no no  
The way you stressin' got me blowin' indo outdoor  
Everytime you intro that's my queue to outro  
And I know all my niggas call you crazy You just misunderstood though  
Through all the evil in your eyes I can still see the good though  
But you unlockin' my cell like you is a cop  
How you decode all my V-mails, G-mails even P.O. boxes got me P.O.'d  
You saw my emails with CeCe when you wasn't CC'd  
I'm on my way to halfway baby I need you to meet me  
You talkin' bout I had the key to your heart  
Then I got my first European you took that key then you keyed it  
What type of shit do we be in?  
Blowin' up TNTn'  
Hella drama, TMZ'n  
Bitch I'm leavin' then she switched the shit like  
I still have to hide, hide, hide, hide  
Now you next to me at night, night, night, night  
You test me all the time, time, time, time See I know what you like, like I did the last time  
Do you remember? Do you remember?  
Do you remember? Do you remember?  
When you have nothing to hide, hide, hide, hide  
These hoes be doing research I swear she like this piece of hair off in the sink ain't come from  
me first, no  
no You hang around too God damn long it's like you need work  
Man, these hoes be doing research Doin' research  
Okay I know you did some research, well shit I did too  
I saw you wearin' Drake's chain like you was part of his crew I saw you chillin' with Meek Mill  
up at the summer jam oooh  
I hope my eyes the one that's lying to me girl and not you  
I know we all done got a past but there's shit that I can't pass  
Seein' you at the soho house I know you can't afford that tab  
When I run into Chris Brown and he laugh cause he know what you know  
When I don't it make me feel like I don't know your ass  
I just like to hide, hide, hide, hide  
When you're next to me at night, night, night, night You test me all the time, time, time, time  
Say I know what you like, like I did the last time Do you remember? Do you remember?  
Do you remember? Do you remember?  
When you have nothing to hide, hide, hide, hide  
These hoes be doing research  
I swear she like this piece of hair off in the sink ain't come from me first, no  
no

You hang around too God damn long it's like you need work  
Man, these hoes be doing research  
Doin' research

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>