

# Without You (feat. Rapsody)

Anderson .Paak

Yeah

All the kissin', attention, the bitin', the tuggin'  
You know I love what you do  
You know I know you love what I do  
And all the spittin', the cursin', the fightin' and fussin'  
You know I'm only fuckin' with you  
I bet you I was over-thinkin'  
If I could, I'd take you everywhere  
But you know I can't do nothin' with you  
You know I can't do nothin' with you  
And I never looked as good as I do, and it's the truth  
No bullshit, I'm nothin' without you  
And I should take this heart and pawn it at the auction  
I don't need it, I'mma slay this bitch and take ya shoppin'  
Cause what good is any heart if it can break in pieces?  
I would rather have no feelings, than cryin' and sobbin'  
When I met you, I was broke as the rope on the faucet  
I had dreams that I would blow like a Nintendo Cartridge  
I was hungry, I was dirty, I needed a shower  
Since you found me, you clothed me, you packed me a sack lunch  
Papa said, when I get older, get a girl like your momma  
But I'm twenty years old and runnin' out of options  
How I'm supposed to trust ya?  
Ain't you one of them ones tryin' to run up, pose for the perfect picture, load and post it?  
Question: is you with me or not?  
I'm from the city where they wear bikinis in the water drought  
But I'm used to having cyclones blown in and out of my life  
So it's no biggie if you need time to figure it out

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You know you wrong, shit you out of pocket  
Remember you was couch surfin', you ain't have a casa  
And mi casa, I would buy you shoes from out the locker

And even though I heard around the town from all the gossip  
Between they legs, and slidin' limousines in garages  
Heard your mama cheated on ya daddy, you just like her  
Come-a-come around, remember what happened to Tiger  
Game over, dead wrong, Biggie Wallace  
I was the one you counted on before you stacked your wallets  
Talkin' 'bout me, motherfucker you the one with problems  
Haha, you played yourself for a photo, but you ain't know though  
I only took from niggas trying to slide up in the DM  
And show them I was happy with the nigga I was seein'  
But you fucked up stupid, so I guess I'll go and see 'em  
As you contemplate how to get me back like Liam  
No fuckin' tonight, I'll be gone by the PMYeah  
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No bullshit, I'm nothin' without you Might not, get, might not, get any better  
Might not, might not, get, might not, get any better  
Might not, might not, get

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