Kanye West, Bound 2 (feat. Charlie Wilson)

Bound to fall in love Bound to fall in love (Uhuh, honey)

All them other niggas lame, and you know it now When a real nigga hold you down, you supposed to drown

Bound to fall in love Bound to fall in love (Uhuh, honey)

What you doing in the club on a Thursday? She say she only here for her girl birthday They ordered champagne but still look thirsty Rock Forever 21 but just turned thirty I know I got a bad reputation Walking 'round, always mad reputation Leave a pretty girl sad reputation Start a Fight Club, Brad reputation I turnt the nightclub out of the basement I'll turn the plane 'round, your ass keep complaining How you gon' be mad on vacation? Dutty wining 'round all these Jamaicans Uh, this that prom shit This that what we do, don't tell your mom shit This that red cup, all on the lawn shit Got a fresh cut, straight out the salon, bitch

[Charlie Wilson:]
I know you're tired of loving, of loving
With nobody to love, nobody, nobody (Uhuh, honey)

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

Bound to fall in love Bound to fall in love (Uhuh, honey)

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 the 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
No hiding your love, no hiding, no hiding
Just grab somebody, no leaving this party
With nobody to love, nobody, nobody (Uhuh, honey)

Jerome's in the house, watch your mouth Jerome's in the house, watch your mouth Bound to fall in love Bound to fall in love (Uhuh, honey)