I've been sitting all day Sitting here thinking bout you Thats what I do, yeah I been sitting all day Sitting here thinking everything about you Thats what I do I told her she got a pretty face I can tell the smile doesn't lie She called me chickee-babe, nickname me idiot, I don't really give a shit Though I love her any way, I find There is beauty in the little things Lying in bed she just sighs and says "You act a fool and you ain't that cool And I know its irrational but I'm gonna love you anyway" Sometimes we just sit around, don't say much, and I know that she's got my b ack She got no hangups, she holds faith in us, I come by real late, she don't wait up (nah) She don't make a fuss, she knows that Won't make trust when we both wake up I feel my hands on my bare chest, bare flesh, when we make soul mate lovin' I ain't just trying to write a love song, I ain't just trying to get my fuck Let me describe this where I come from Let me speak on something like Sunshine on the window pane Feeling like every things okay Sing a lullaby, my oh my I can tell a smile don't lie when it's on her face I've been sitting all day Sitting here thinking bout you Thats what I do I been sitting all day Sitting here thinking everything bout you Thats what I do I love you Sometimes the words I use can only go so far That ain't right, that ain't fair Sometimes the words I use don't mean nothing at all That ain't right, that ain't fair I know its been a minute now Since I been around Yeah I probably should of had it figured out But I don't know, doze got me feeling like a clown I'm a joke, so broke But you don't care about the finer things, thats fine with me Cos I ain't got no diamond ring She is conversational, elation, some wine to drink, listening to qtip, your my vibrant thing I got a life to give you, I'm a simple man You been down since before we were in demand Plus she keep it on the humble, and I'm in to tight

No selflies posted on her instagram

I'm down to make a dick of my self to see you smile, girl you pretty as hell Yeah I chucked a few 20's down a wishing well and if you ever did leave, the n I wish you well

I ain't just trying to write a love song, I ain't just trying to get my fuck on

Let me describe this where I come from Let me speak on something like And your on my mind, 24/7, 365 The reason that I can't sleep at night Hypnotised but the way you smile

I love you babe