

Love notes written on the streets in chalk  
she's a runaway train with a strut in her walk  
broken glass in the gutter yelling at your mother  
on the pay phone saying you'll be back by the summer  
she's with me now mama  
she's with me now mama

I'm chilling  
well I also might be wasting my time with Kelsey who I  
hope is 19  
and Amber I met in Tampa thats a true story  
innocence gets interfered with when her crew's boring  
and she just wanna branch out experience something new  
so we're climbing over the fence sliding up in the pool  
I'm in the greatest mood and she never broke a rule  
and I wouldnt let her cuz she's nice that shit isn't  
that cool  
I wanna be friends with you but you should keep all  
your morals  
inside of your juicy bag be proud what your parents  
told you  
that what's we keep saying and we wouldn't pretend  
just leave a nice note for your friends

Love notes written on the streets in chalk  
she's a runaway train with a strut in her walk  
broken glass in the gutter yelling at your mother  
on the pay phone saying you'll be back by the summer  
she's with me now mama  
she's with me now mama

I'm focused  
well I also might be wasting my time with every  
Stephanie in tight jeans  
and money stole from her mother to get into every show  
and makeup stole from her sister to make her feel like  
she dope  
and I dig it I never complain  
her mother wonder if she cold whenever it rain  
and I be wondering the same when I pass through  
city chicks in private school with silly tattoos  
and everything to lose but loving the game  
couple quarters in her pocket she hopping the train  
that's what we keep saying and we wouldn't pretend  
just leave a nice note for your friends

Love notes written on the streets in chalk  
she's a runaway train with a strut in her walk  
broken glass in the gutter yelling at your mother  
on the pay phone saying you'll be back by the summer  
she's with me now mama  
she's with me now mama