

You give me a vibe, I'm creepin' right in
Just started but over bein' the nice friend
Say you need someone you can confide in
Let's confide in the middle of the night then
You can smoke all my weed
Damn, that's my high, you can share all your dreams, yeah
Well, this ain't what you had with that other nigga
Chirp up, I see you back to that other nigga

Sun in the sky, what a day, is it you?
Lookin' like a star, I'ma blast through the roof
Actin' like a teacher when I ask when it's due
Crash, put it back, do it two times (Yeah)

Made me wanna write a letter, spillin' all my feelings
I know you know we both need a little more healin'
Thinkin' 'bout makin' good love to my friend
Mm, get in

Roll in, smoke it
Thinkin' we can
Start off just friends
Tied up loose ends, oh
Grow into some shit we never thought about
Best friend lover, yeah, you brought it out
Yeah, hmm
That's a wrap, yeah

Sun in the sky, what a day, is it you?
Lookin' like a star, I'ma blast through the roof
Actin' like a teacher when I ask when it's due
Crash, put it back, do it two times (Yeah)

Leave you with respect, gotta serve and protect
Get the chance to cuff, I'ma make the arrest
Thinkin' 'bout makin' good love to my friend
Mm, get in

Roll in, smoke it
Thinkin' we can
Start off just friends
Tied up loose ends, oh
Grow into some shit we never thought about
Best friend lover, yeah, you brought it out

When i was a little broke, you were there
Went through a breakup, you were there
Even when a nigga couldn't help
Been trill, I'ma put it in a L
Think I gotta smoke one for my round
If it's up, you'll be sure to hold me down
(I know you gon' hold me down, yeah-yeah)
(Oh-oh)

Tell me, what I'ma do without my best friend?
Look how I stepped up ever since you stepped in
You gotta trust it, baby, just close your eyes

And every lesson is a blessin' in disguise
Back when I split my last dime between me and you
When the love was just pure, not speakable
Rent free inside my mind, you the only tenant
You're my best friend, dotted at the end of my sentence

Yeah, yeah, come up, R.I.P. the drama
You're everything I wanted, yeah, you my good karma
Put it in the music so you could be my genre
Drop a bag on it, so you could be my sponsor
Yeah, yeah, come up, R.I.P. the drama
You're everything I wanted, yeah, you my good karma