Kim Possible

Ant Beale

Yeah, yeah
Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah

All you gotta do is call me, any of the twenty-four hours in the day
(Yeah, ooh, I)
Hate to see them tears falling, gotta a ways to get it until we get away (Til' we get away)

All you gotta do is call me, meet me if you wanna reach me
Make it possible to see me (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, all you gotta do is call me, leave it in my DM, you already know what we on (Ooh)

Wish I could be there the way I want to, [?] established, I'm the one you come to
Get me on them late, late nights, and I still come through
You know ain't no cappin', got you and still want you (Yeah)
I know you ain't 'bout the trauma, all you gotta do is talk me through your trauma
Faith in your foundation, I can see your momma (See your momma)
Look at all the things that you already come through
You, you, you got your ways, with your guard, I cannot stand
I fuckin' hate when you're up on your defense
Yeah, hope I change up when I pull on you again, yeah
Know them shits ain't come yet, just open up the bag

All you gotta do is call me, any of the twenty-four hours in the day
(Yeah, ooh, twenty-four)
Hate to see them tears falling, gotta a ways to get it until we get away (Away)

All you gotta do is call me, can't tell if you runnin' from me or towards me
All you gotta do is call me, meet me if you wanna reach me
Make it possible to see me (Yeah, yeah)

All you gotta do is make my phone go chirp (Chirp, chirp)
I already know that I was on your mind first
When she hit me in the DM, made my phone go beep
And I sent her back a heart, she was geekin' for the whole week (Yeah)
[?] in college, used to sneak in your crib, we was wylin'
In the back of the van, we was vibin' (Vibin')
After dark, took the van, put the mileage (Mileage, yeah)
Yeah, that was back in the day
Know a lotta things changed, some things got in the way (Oh, yeah)
But, we updated now, this ain't back in the day (Oh, I)
This nothin' like the clear path after the wrath of the wave
We don't let 'em get the time of the day
We be chattin' all day, I ain't got nothin' to say (Yeah)
And she ain't gettin' to the money, I can't make up my bed
Time is money, can't afford to pay attention to dead
Yeah

All you gotta do is call me, any of the twenty-four hours in the day
(Yeah, ooh, twenty-four)
Hate to see them tears falling, gotta a ways to get it until we get away (Away)

All you gotta do is call me, can't tell if you runnin' from me or towards me
All you gotta do is call me, meet me if you wanna reach me
Make it possible to see me (Yeah, yeah)