

## green eyes

Arden Jones

She was innocent and then she moved to Hollywood  
Reminiscing 'bout a better way that she could've left  
A bad decision, can't admit it, so she probably couldn't  
Every day, she ask her mama why she's so upset  
Doesn't work, she can always go another route  
When they don't know what to do, then they gon' pick sides  
In the mood, feeling good when I'm going out

But every day, I see you walk by with those green eyes  
I'll wait on your doorstep  
And I was thinking we could meet up in the meantime  
Leave less done and more said  
Oh, oh, those green eyes  
I'll wait on your doorstep  
And I was thinking we could meet up in the meantime  
Leave less done and more said  
Oh, oh (Yeah)

I always wondered to myself if I'ma be more  
I grab a bottle off the shelf, but that was before  
I gotta keep my shit together just to see twenty  
Just said that, one day, I'ma blow up like some C-4  
I need a girl to hold me up like the floor does  
Body like a bottle, model, face makes it gorgeous  
Won't want my first album to be post-mortis  
But, honestly, that ad equates for more clicks  
I remember walking, it was sunny down Parkway  
Me and Dosey dipped quick, it turned into a car chase  
So we dipped [?], I'ma leave this town  
I know you're upset I'm not staying around

With those green eyes  
I'll wait on your doorstep  
And I was thinking we could meet up in the meantime  
Leave less done and more said  
Oh, oh, those green eyes  
I'll wait on your doorstep  
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