

## Romance

## Atmosphere

And this is for the romance  
It's the reason that you hold hands  
And even though there's no chance  
You'll wish that we could slow dance  
And this is for the romance  
It's the reason that you hold hands  
And even though there's no chance  
I like what she had to say

She said, "We still haven't liberated Mumia"  
She said, "The name of the strain was Eureka"  
She synched up the Bluetooth to play Aaliyah  
I made myself a drink, tastes like pruno sangria  
Nice to meet ya, knock on wood  
I said, "I'm sorry, that my English is not so good"  
She said, "It sounds like you're fishin' for compassion"  
I said, "You're dressed like an assassin"  
And it's true, though, she kinda looked like Trinity  
It's kinda cool, though, reminds me of Italy  
The only time I've ever been there was a short layover  
In Rome, didn't even leave the airport  
And that ain't even the important part  
But somethin' started warmin' up her broken heart  
And I ain't tryna send any faulty signals  
Went to the bathroom, climbed out the window

And this is for the romance  
It's the reason that you hold hands  
And even though there's no chance  
You'll wish that we could slow dance  
And this is for the romance  
It's the reason that you hold hands  
And even though there's no chance  
I got you wishin' we could slow dance

Ay, pretty mama, are your kids at school?  
You and I should go and find a swimmin' pool  
Better if it comes with a hotel room  
That'll let us check in before noon (Aight)  
Too many memories to fit into a shoe box  
The cops caught a bad tip and raided the rooftop  
She opened up a roll of quarters into a tube sock  
All of y'all are poseurs, go and kick some moon rocks  
I might be the droid that they lookin' for  
Or I might be the boy you mistook me for  
I might float across the ocean on a horse back  
Just to get closer to your outdated format  
I might be the gecko from Geico  
Got the white women celebratin' Cinco de Mayo  
They finished off a whole fifth of mayo  
I grabbed the queso, flew away like an angel

And this is for the romance  
It's the reason that you hold hands  
And even though there's no chance  
You'll wish that we could slow dance  
And this is for the romance

It's the reason that you hold hands  
And even though there's no chance  
I got you wishin' we could slow dance

Ay, pretty mama