

Hobosexual

AUGUST 08

Want you like a grey Mercedes
Though I'm goin' through some phases
Where I don't wanna love nobody
And I don't wanna talk about it
You told me I was goin' places
Tonight I would rather stay in
I just wanna touch your places
But you make it complicated
There's no point in arguin' if you're not in this
You're so quick to push me 'cause you know my limits

Now I'm back on this couch surfin'
I don't wanna wake you up
I might be out of luck
Now I'm back on this couch smokin'
And I don't wanna wake you up
'Cause this thing it ain't love

One more time (Brr, brr)
I pull up to your [?]
Swear I wasn't gon' spend the night (Oh, no)
I wish I was yours (Yeah), I wish

When I got the new Mercedes (Drop top)
You noticed all the sudden changes (So what?)
You said that I was actin' dangerous (Yeah)
And hangin' out with girls that's famous (Ooh yeah)
Should've never entertain this (Drop top)
Dare me to try and save it (So what?)
Don't think that I have the patience (Ooh, no)
Now you wanna throw the blanket, yeah

Now I'm back on this couch surfin' (Surfin', yeah)
I don't wanna wake you up (I don't wanna wake you up)
I might be out of luck (Oh, oh)
Now I'm back on this couch smokin' (Smokin', yeah, yeah)
And I don't wanna wake you up (I don't wanna wake you up)
'Cause this thing it ain't love

One more time (Oh-oh, oh-oh)
I pull up to your [?] (Yeah, ayy)
Swear I wasn't gon' spend the night (Oh, no)
I wish I was yours, I wish