

## First Impression (Interlude)

Baby Smoove

Strike one

You know she in the gym, she in shape  
I ain't ask, I know she go to work, she got pape  
We can grab something to eat, I ain't calling this a date  
If I'm judging off the bat, then she got a little taste  
Where the fuck you from and how the hell I ain't seen you?  
I like the way you walk in them heels, it look even  
Ima tell her how it is, it get special how I'm treating you  
I can't waste no time, I make M's every season  
You ain't telling nobody, how we eating or where we meeting  
I got F's on her rims and her F on my fingers  
You ain't having no sauce, niggas lame, fake preaching  
I might start me a church, cuz I'm richer than the preacher  
I ain't driving my cars, have the driver come greet you  
I be staying out late, I might see you when I see you  
If I call you right back, it was silent, I ain't see it  
But if you call me right back I'm gonna feel like a creeper  
I ain't tripping if you leave, where you going where you been?  
I was out here making money, I was knowing I ain't linking  
I can see it in your eyes, I might know what you're thinking  
What's in my cup is for me, why you worried what I'm drinking?

Whenever dark has fallen

You know the spirit of the party starts to come alive  
Until the day is dawning  
You can throw out all your blues and hit the city lights

Strike two

I ain't knowing she the one, she done showed me  
I told her, you can't bring that back then, that's the old me  
Don't be telling me no rumor from nobody who don't know me  
My bitch she Italian, got me feeling like Kobe  
My bitch European, favorite player was Ginobili  
Don't be coming over here, trying to think you getting [?]  
I can never be a victim, cause they already told me  
Whole lot of patty cake, you can never be the trophy  
Can't be focused on the money, I do you real bogus  
I can add another comma, but on you I ain't focused  
I'm a real cheat code, got a whole lot of tokens  
I can't smoke your weed, what I brought, real potions  
He ain't getting real money, he ain't having real motion  
I ain't even gotta tell her, she gon' do it I already know it  
She gon' show me who she is, I ain't doing no promoting  
Until she show me who she is, she ain't getting no promotion

Whenever dark has fallen

You know the spirit of the party starts to come alive  
Until the day is dawning  
You can throw out all your blues and hit the city lights