

# Commotion

## Bars and Melody

Why she causin' this commotion  
Baby out her mind why you wastin' time all the time  
Why she mixing up emotions  
Stir the potion  
Taste her poison  
Why she try taking my life  
Drunk in love high in ecstasy  
One more drink and she might start vexin' at me yea  
She not impressed but she pressin' on me  
Rip my vest and dig my chest she wrestle my jeans yea

Baby know that I'm genius  
Hunned bans in my jeans yea I'm genius  
Go to space in the coupe go to Venus  
On a wave on our way at our own convenience yea  
Maybe ya missing some ingredients yea  
But that ain't no inconvenience yea  
Head on her knees so I'm lenient  
We blowin' money but it's making cents

Said she wanna fuck yea she really fuck with my vibe  
And she call me in the morning everyday wasting time  
Ooo she don't wanna part our do's yea she can never  
Choose  
What she wanna do

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Baby don't go  
I know you like the smell of the tom ford  
I got resin in my room now  
My baby getting high up off the fumes now  
She look me in the eyes and I'm a fool how  
Not another passer by  
Train ticket to the sky  
Losin' color of my eyes  
And it's all blue  
Wish I could tell you  
All about me but the world it already told you

Take her in my arms baby mumma let me hold you  
Mmm baby let me hold you  
Do it till the sunrise  
Kissy kissy on your thighs  
Slippy slippy appetite yea  
Met her at the night fair  
She was in her Nike airs, I was right there  
I know her motive cause she didn't invite her friends there

No she didn't invite no friends yeah

So why she forcing this in motion  
Baby outta time why you wastin' life all the time  
Know she mixing up emotions  
Stir the potion  
Taste her poison  
Why she try taking my life  
We're drunk in love high in ecstasy  
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