

I just wanna talk until your phone dies  
I don't now why  
Girl, you got me so high  
So, I been tryna make up some alone time  
On a low time  
Just to get away

I think I could spend time with you my self  
Fuck the hoes lies  
You know they got no lives  
You know they got no lives  
One hundred  
Sense somebody true, got a feeling  
And every girl I meet got a ceiling  
And you know I'ma always keep it real with you

One hundred, one hundred  
Got all of the things I wanted  
One hundred, one hundred  
Do all of the things that I wanna do  
One hundred, one hundred  
You're the only drug that I wanna do

I'ma rock the bow-tie through the whole night  
You won't even show light 'til it's show time  
And you gon' shine so bright, so bright  
Illuminate the whole sky, oh my  
My niggas gon' be drunk as shit, talkin' shit  
They gone joke, yeah, life is over, toast to this  
I know this a new beggining  
I know I find that shit obvous since you descended  
It's you who did it, on hundred  
Might be too early for talking about marriage  
I got some business I gotta attend  
You got some dreams to achieve on your end  
I know that we the busiest of bees  
But I hope we get to be at the end  
End of the day ain't nothing 'bout you basic  
You the womn that can teach me some patience

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