

Hit 'em with a two-step
Three-step, four-step
You step, we step
Banging on your doorstep
Ain't nobody home yet
We should make the floor wet
Sunny in July it was cold
Almost 22 I feel old
Man
What am I gonna do with my life
I don't know
But I do know
Everything's a little better with the lights low
And your mood swings when you off your benzos
I ain't judging you just a little info
Run it back for a minute
You said you live life to forget it
Crew said they would die 'fore I get it
Two times my lips lied so you bit it
Wait the world is so big fantastic
I can't stretch my arms no elastic
I been on myself since Jurassic
It's okay to trip don't fall acid

But if you do fall
I'll catch you

Why am I always on my knees
When I could slide down next to me
Why would I ever wanna leave
When I could die here in ecstasy

Hey, what's the deal with this shit?
Why y'all standing around?
When you could be moving your hips

Hey, what's the deal with this shit?
Why y'all standing around?
When you could be moving like this

Funk you
I wanna funk you up
I wanna funk you
I wanna funk

Set it off
Dance with the devil
Now baby you better bet it all
Tell me your secrets I promise I'm a professional
Pass by the market you vegan so we buy vegetables
Aren't I incredible?
Take it all
Call you my Kit-Kat cause baby I wanna break you off
I ain't so perfect the decency of a debutant
My hat turned backward 'cause baby I gotta catch 'em all
And I use Master balls

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