

Sweet

Bren Joy

I got you going so far
Keep running away from me
(Running away from me, yeah)
You said you know who you are
You keep it so sweet

Are you recordin'? Alright
Okay, welcome to your twenty-twenti-twenti-twenti-twenties, babe
Welcome to your twenty-twenti-twenti-twenti-twenties, babe
Welcome to your twenty-twenti-twenti-twenti-twenties, babe
Welcome to your twenties, babe (Yeah)
Welcome to your twenties, babe (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Welcome to your-

I'll admit it
I been wanting you and I been
Tryna kick it
Watching every move if I could
Get a minute
I'll show you I'm the one to choose
Hit it, then I flip it (Flip it)
Love the way you get it (Get it), yeah
I been feeling
You since the beginning, you so
Independent (Woo, woo)
Always steady winning if I
Get a minute (Woo, woo)
I'll show you I'm the one for you
Hit it, then I flip it (Flip it)
Love the way you get it (Get it, okay, okay, okay)

I'm honestly, tryna see (Tryna see)
If me and you could be a possibly, modesty (Modesty)
Is what I'm 'bout, but man, I'm thrown up off the Hennessy
So let me drown you in the Prada
It would be an honor (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

Oh. I always cop the loot
Biggie stick up, so I shoot
And I'm whippin' over you (Woo, woo, woo)
And she said that she love that I'm so driven
And she wanna ride

I got you going so far
Keep running away from me
(Running away from me, yeah)
You said you know who you are
You keep it so sweet (Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet)
I got you going so far
Keep running away from me
(Running away from me, yeah)
You said you know who you are
You keep it so sweet (Sweet, sweet, sweet)
I'll admit it
(I'm tryna)
Hit it, can I
Taste what's so sweet?

Save for me

You really be tempting me
I feel the energy up in the air, it's for real (For real)
She wanna marry my skill
I think she prepared for the kill (The kill)
She tell me that we 'bout to meet up when she off of work
I'll take care of the bill
I never could tell if she really be 'bout it
It's either she won't or she will, but
Speaking of will (R.I.P.)
I gotta go fill it out (R.I.P.)
Never too sorry, killing me softly
Very in doubt
I wait by the phone, I didn't think you would call
I'm 'bout to pour up my Dussé
I'm 'bout to get lost in Wonderland, yuh, yuh
But right then is when you rang
What up, what up?
You tryna do something?
I think I need me the type, I need me a Penelope Cruz woman
Are you coming, are you wanting a little bit better?
This view nothing, but you make it better then bought you them Balenciagas
So tell me why you running?
You don't really wanna deal with me
Go ahead and let your guard down
I really won't feel no peace and I won't rip your heart out
I told you I got you
I told you I got you (Yeah)
If she wanna shop, I'ma sponsor (Yeah)
But if she wanna cop, then it's on her (Yeah)
Guess I'm not as sweet as you thought, huh?

Oh, I always cop the loot
Biggie stick up, so I shoot
Then I'm whippin' over you (Woo, woo)
And she said that she love that I'm so driven
And she wanna ride

I got you going so far
Keep running away from me
(Keep on runnin', baby)
You said you know who you are
You keep it so sweet
(Keep it so sweet, keep it so sweet, yeah)
I got you going so far
Keep running away from me
(You keep on runnin', keep on runnin' away)
You said you know who you are (Ayy-hey)
You keep it so sweet (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Okay, welcome to your twenty-twenty-twenty-twenty-twenties, babe
Welcome to your twenty-twenty-twenty-twenty-twenties, babe
Welcome to your twenty-twenty-twenty-twenty-twenties, babe
Welcome to your twenties, babe
Welcome to your twenties, babe
Welcome to your-