

CALYPSO

Bryson Tiller

We got our names on the guest list
I can't forget your name, always tatted on the necklace
She said "New phone, who this?" as soon as I texted
Then I saw her pretty little face standin' right by the exit
I said, "It's funny that you here 'cause I know this really ain't your thing
"
She said, you got that right, and her car will arrive in fifteen
She said, it's 12:35 and she still got work in the mornin'
I ain't tryna kill the vibe, you could see it in my face, I'm torn
(Yeah, but wait)

Just like magic, they playin' our song from way back when we fell in love
She put down her jacket and gave me her phone, said, "I can't stay, but just
hold up"
Movin' through the crowd, almost dropped my drink, girl, we in LA, that shit
ain't cheap
She said, "You ain't changed one bit"
Put my hands on her hips and said, "Just focus on me"

Her body like Calypso (Calypso)
Way she throwin' that back I'ma leave with my feet sore (Oh, yeah)
I love it when you get low (You get low)
I slide my hand down your back on your tats, when'd you get those?
Bust when she moves her hips slow (Bussin')
Already knew you were bad but I act like I didn't know (Ooh, yeah, yeah)
90210 the zipcode
There's a party in my bed, can I send you the info?

Deuces, I see you later, right there
I follow Bria, focus on me, not on them haters
Baby, do Tiller make you crazy? Maybe (Yeah)
We can sober up in my bed, but you
Won't let me take you there, no
We proceeded to leave but then

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Her body like Calypso (Yeah)
Way she throwin' that back I'ma leave with my feet sore (With my feet sore a
gain)
I love it when you get low (You get low)
I slide my hand down your back on your tats, when'd you get those? (Ooh-ooh)
Bust when she moves her hips slow (Hips low)
Already knew you were bad but I act like I didn't know (Ah-ooh, ooh-ooh, oh)
90210 the zipcode (Oh)
There's a party in my bed (Yeah), can I send you the info?

Her body like Calypso (Yeah)
I'ma-, with my-, with my feet sore again
I love it when you get low (You get low, yeah)
On you-, when you get low (Dance)

Bust when she moves her hips slow
Two up in my bed (I got you, ah-ooh, ooh-ooh, oh)
90210 the zipcode (Oh)
There's a party in my bed (Yeah), can I send you the info?
Can I send you?
We could rendezvous now
Bae