

# Foxtrot

Chester Watson

I had my heart in my cap  
So you must own every beanie, every strapback  
Every top hat, every fitted, every snapback  
They all belong to me, but I don't even want half back  
It's been a couple months, and I done seen a couple flashbacks  
If I said I got a half, then say, "Alright, babe, I'll match that"  
I type it in on twitter, Foxtrot, as a hashtag  
When I make it, I promise, that I will be blowing fat stacks  
And my friends think I'm Bitchmade  
Cause I would rather chill with you, out of school, on the skip days  
But your'e not a bitch, and I really think that it's great  
I know we'll be there for each other, especially on the sick days  
I used to think it was hard to be poetic, but  
Now I realize, that the sun could never set, when  
I'm with you, cause I'm gone, keep trying 'till we're wedded  
And don't think I'm lying, cause I would probably die if we were separate  
Spark a couple B's and hit the sheets, to relieve some stress, and  
Go to the movies, and just enjoy each others presence  
Being with you is like, we just left and went to heaven  
Give you couple G's just to show you a little [?]

And I just love being your man  
After we're done in bed, I could get up to make the Sandwiches  
Or, we could go out to eat, because then I could hold your hand and  
We can head down to the beach and write our names in the sand  
I know you don't do it much, but I can teach you how to dance  
The foxtrot, I'm dreaming of us prancing in our mansion  
Relaxing with our Fam, or me messing with the animals  
I love you, and I just really want you to understand it

I had my heart in my wallet  
You already know, if you need it and I got it, it's yours  
I drop down to one knee and in my pocket it's stored  
A nice diamond ring and a locket it's for  
Your neck and your finger, cause I adore that  
Dimple, when your'e smiling and something about these whores, that  
Makes me start writing on what we have formed, I  
Know that there might be a storm in store, but  
Guess what, yea we both mess up, when a tests up, we fess up and let these b  
ygones be the lesson  
Because I'm dressed up for you  
I have the best luck in School  
And I'm glad you always listen, because a confession takes two  
As soon as I saw you I knew that a first impression was due  
I have too many errors, but the correction is you  
Your nothing less than perfection  
That's my obssession, it's true  
It's been my life test, and I accept it, it's cool  
He fucked it up and ruined it  
So I came in a fixed you up like Lunapic  
Us against the world, us two forever, don't you forget  
We could go on a rooftop and fuck you in unison  
I hate to brag, but you should know your'e with the smoothest kid  
You say you wanna chill, well I'll head over and bring smoothies with  
I'm feeling like an emperor, you put me back into my groove again  
I Love you, you know it and I never want to lose you or this

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