

Bro

Childish Major

Ma, you're looking fine as hell in that Hilfiger
I pay your bill wicked
Pray your day fire
Before we part ways, we repeat on that last night
And it's a great day
Laugh when I motorboat, ride me like motorbike
Been in the game, shit, and it's halftime
Thinking 'bout audibles, edibles, I'm ahead for you
Wedding bells, lullabies, got me domesti-fied
Every girl I had before this point was an improvise
For love, I would struggle, optimistic 'bout a W
All L's get blown, I pray your ship don't sail
Another nigga scoop, man, that'll give me hell
Another nigga scoop, man, I'ma wish you well
Throwin' pennies in the fountain, God caught me slippin' like Ezell
Neck back, heart broke, not gettin' up, he fell
It's whatever though, love on another level
Hugs, flowers, bears, and a letter too
Signed your forever bro

I'ma always, ayy
You could be my, ayy
You could do your thing
I'ma do my, yeah, yeah
It's for my, ayy
You could borrow, ayy
Can you spend the night?
Call tomorrow

Hey, and you don't have to tell them folks you my baby
I'll be your bro, bro, bro, bro, bro
And you don't have to tell them folks you my baby
I'll be your bro, bro, bro, bro, bro

Ayy, like, like, title, ooh, tricky, ooh
Sticky but I like you
Past relations got me past the callin'
And all the past of waitin', thinkin' I'm headed to altars
I ain't promising no fathers I'ma marry they daughters
And I ain't promising no mamas that I'm better than fathers
That left too early, pulling up to graduations too late
That pull up to all the weddings while they cutting the cake
That decide to say they sorry when they battling fate
Don't say better, just do better
Actions bigger the bang
I can say one thing and do a whole 'nother thing
Take your feet off the ground and put some trust in my wings
Take your car out of park and put some trust in my lane
Lay your head on my heart, it's Henny and heart
But truth spills when liquor and heart, showin' my cards
Whatever though, love on another level
Hugs, flowers, bears, and a letter too
Signed your forever bro

I'ma always, ayy
You could be my, ayy
You could do your thing

I'ma do my, yeah, yeah
It's for my, ayy
You could borrow, ayy
Can you spend the night?
Call tomorrow

Hey, and you don't have to tell them folks you my baby
I'll be your bro, bro, bro, bro, bro
And you don't have to tell them folks you my baby
I'll be your bro, bro, bro, bro, bro