

# Smooth

Connor Price

Ain't nobody smooth like me  
I don't flash c-notes that's too high key  
Keep it all down low, that's who I be  
Levitating on the stage when I move my feet  
Alright look  
Good God, didn't know that he could move huh  
Been in my shell, popped out like Koopa  
And she look good, body rocking like Medusa  
Calm like a Buddha  
Still popping off like bazooka  
Smooth like butter in a pan  
Love it when she dance  
Got me all stuck inside a trance  
Hoping she don't have some other plans  
Said you got a man  
Yeah  
Damn

Smooth like ice and that's a fact  
Michael Jackson nice with it I'm moon walking  
She got hoops with the ice and that's a bad chick  
The matching jacket with it, you on 10

So smooth when you walked in  
Slo-mo hair flip  
Caught my eye from the jump, from the jump  
Thigh high socks and them legs don't quit  
Good God girl go ahead and flaunt what you got  
I know that you gotta leave  
But I got just what you need so please  
Tell me what you want, what you want  
Said that she was tired of the rap  
So I came back new style, hit 'em with the funk, with the funk

Woah  
5'7 so you know I gotta lay up  
I ain't even tripping look at Tom and Zendaya  
Feeling real tall at the top on my way up  
If you want a spot better pay up  
Slick rhymes, I'mma keep it groovy  
We could do it QuickTime, maybe shoot a movie  
I don't ever switch sides, I be where the crew be  
Hit 'em with a quick slide, like I do the Toosie  
Said that you were seeing somebody think you should dead it  
Yeah I'm sorry I thought it and went it said it  
If I didn't then I probably would regret it and I meant it  
Think you got it good I promise it get better cause I told you I'm

Smooth like ice and that's a fact  
Michael Jackson nice with it I'm moon walking  
She got hoops with the ice and that's a bad chick  
The matching jacket with it, you on 10

So smooth when you walked in  
Slo-mo hair flip  
Caught my eye from the jump, from the jump  
Thigh high socks and them legs don't quit

Good God girl go ahead and flaunt what you got  
I know that you gotta leave  
But I got just what you need so please  
Tell me what you want, what you want  
Said that she was tired of the rap  
So I came back new style, hit 'em with the funk