## CunninLynguists

I know these dreams seem make believe But I don't think we should let em go Can't promise you Rome or St. Tropez But one day we might make it to Mexico

Baby doll can I call in a favor If you trust me, I trust you We must to Get past times we cuss through While we stand swearin like we in front of judge who Evers on TV, you know what I mean Cus whatever you seen be it debit or green Natti came up on from chasin a dream But yet, like a lil free Red Corevette Sweet on the streets, worth less when it's wrecked Work, stress, and sweat, this life is a test but Believe it's gonna be all gravy We be runnin in the sun to lay where it's shady But not fast, fun filled with laughs Can't take a trip to fall runnin to first class How I wish the woods would up and disperse cash Til' they do it's me and you and where I'm taking you last Lil' bathin suit, me grabbin yo ass Past borders with waters as clear as your glass, so Let's go down Mexico, where the Reefer is cheaper and the sex is slow, c'mon

How about sex on the beach? Right Dos Equis? Right, under red light Special, sidewinder track through sand Swim a lil' bit, dance when we back on land Darlin, whatever floats your boat From Kentucky well water to whale watchin off a back porch Smoked out rotisserie turning A lil tequila, some kissin and burnin But anyway, That's after words are said The ring bearers, the flower girls, the I Thee Weds But that's miles away like your smile today I'm feeling lower than the Nile in May Cause all I know is I don't know and you don't either All I know is that we need us And plus we know, that I ain't paid Yet all we think is I'm gone lead us Together, Forever Girl that's a pressure unmeasured No lesser your treasure Cause even the Reverend would tell ya That heaven's no better Heaven's no better, than you

Let me get my David Bowie on real quick, check it Take a chance or let me go