

Fallin'

D Smoke

Uh, I still know your old number by heart
310-644, need amor, see? I adored you
Got the same roots, so your tree I explore
Ain't with the law but you're everything I court, get it?
The only girl I'd come and visit
When I got my Ls a nigga was well intentioned
Still virgins, but felt each other some exquisite
My pure purpose was to find out where you're numb and kiss it
Wasn't young and dumb, was more like dumb and gifted
Used to dance I would come to watch you hit the splits
Remember when that nigga put his hands on you at the pool?
You saw another side of me, that was something vicious
He had it coming, from love I wasn't runnin'
I'd fight for it, a life to give, for you I'd buy a dozen
Rose bushes, in hopes that each one would blossom in it's season
That was when I believed in, fallin'

Heels over head, feet on the ledge (Fallin')
Wheels on the edge, lean over then (Fallin')
Feels like I'm skydivin' shoeless
When did love just become so ruthless?
Heels over head, feet on the ledge (Fallin')
Wheels on the edge, lean over then (Fallin')
Feels like a fight I'm losin'
When did love just become so

The homies in the hood thought study abroad meant anatomy
Like introducing your world to the lower half of me
I guess the irony of it was that we supposed to be lovers
When we signed up, but that was two months 'fore we had to leave
We still traveled, can't throw down no gavel
No judgment, our love ran its course but no Babel
Our tower didn't shoot through the clouds with no shadow
Hung over them, now sober dem
Drink by the pitcher, fuck by the liver, lust for a nigga
Trust ain't a issue, we in Costa Rica so we must be adventurous
In the rainforest with the monkeys, tarantulas
Got they eyes on us, our drank you would take a puff
Broke students, but we made enough
Then I got reckless and neglected you
I wanted my dinner and my breakfast too
I was on my solo shit while you was fallin'

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Why niggas play that shit like baggage is a female trait?
It's like tellin' a woman that she lyin' when she yells, "Wait"
And Cole says, "She don't wanna be saved," leave your cake
'Cause once you're in it to win it you may not see your escape
With that said, I can admit it, I play "Queens" to fuck with bitches

And through my hurt vision at times I couldn't tell the difference
And through my uncried tears I couldn't smell the flowers
So the power of pussy had niggas on jaded missions
But if it's in his will, might as well Jaden Smith it
If you feelin' the kid maybe we should stay and kick it
We can both enjoy the company, someone who listens
We'll take the bite off of the knife out of my side in stitches
Begin the process of healing, progress is needed
My lesson wasn't learned the first time so that shit was repeated
Everything I gave the universe I'm bound to receive it
Like when I lied and I cheated, wonder where she went, fallin'

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I'm fallin', ooh

Ayy, Smoke, get out your fuckin' feelings
Nigga, what you lookin' sad for, bro?
Ayy, man, talk to this nigga, man, I don't know what to say
Bro, bro, we finna go to the club and you lookin' depressed (Man, this nigga
's on some "Where did she go?")
They gon' dance all down your locks, bro
You know what I mean?
They gon' put the locks right in-between they cheeks, nigga
You know one your strings just gon' hang between the cheeks, nigga
We finna go see ass, ass, ass, ass, ass...