

# Starlight

Dave

Uoy evol I, sdrow rehto ni  
Uoy evol I, sdrow rehto ni

It's hard to hate on the truth I'm livin' in  
Nuff man hate with the lies instead  
Countin' cash with the phone to my ear  
I feel like Meek on the private jet  
Life or death, five-five, eyes, thighs, potential wifey  
Industry, respected highly, in the street, protected

I do know my man, but I don't trust him  
Trust that, Ps in the trap, disgustin'  
Stick with the stick, PVA, PDA, kiss that in public  
South London where I made my  
South London's where I made my first hundred  
Elastic bands, plastic bags, two and a blue like cheese and onion  
In Jamaica, quick vacation, travellin' my past time  
Nuff pollution in the ends, I flew back Yard 'cah I wanna see starlight  
Eritrean, skin tone cinnamon, I think I found my princess  
My empress, still gonna impress  
I know them man talk on the kid, but

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Any girl that I'm datin' knows, bags that I buy come filled with fifties  
She a ten out of ten on a bad day, public affection, I tell her, "Come kiss me"  
I like mine obsessed, clingy  
If she don't miss me, miss me  
If she don't miss me, history  
If she don't miss me, it's a mystery  
G17 in the party, tipsy  
Don't drink, that's risky  
Focus, shells gonna land like Disney  
And put him down under, Sydney  
That's bae, I'll donate both my kidneys  
True love, what the kid needs  
And a girl from the Westest Indies  
I know them man talk on the kid but

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In this world that I'm in  
How you wanna take pics with the belts in the ring  
But don't help in the gym?  
'Nuff girls datin' their biggest haters  
How her boyfriend don't want her to win? Like, rah

And why my girlfriend never wanna see me have a good time out if she ain't t  
here?

Yeah, yeah (Fly- Fly me to the moon)

Fly me to the moon, let me get some space

Seein' them stars on her private story

I dust that chick, she got no grace

(Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter)

See her ex man, she got no taste

Hip dip, she got no waist

Body snatched, servin' face (In other words, hold my hand)

Haha, hold my hand, personal trainer

Frequent flyer, bad, she toned and tan

Free my gang, 013's and 020's (Darlin' miss me)

Oh God knows, I miss my bros

I just got a call from jail on the phone and that might

Fill my heart with song

And let me sing forevermore

You are all I long for

All I worship and adore

In other words, please be true

In other words, I love you

In other words, I love you