

# Password

DRAM

This song is a confession with all my second guessin'  
At all of my discretion (And all that, and all that)  
And all our conversations, and all that time we waited  
Before we finally made it (And all that, and all that)  
And your cellular phone suspicion and all your fingers hit it  
You askin' me 'bout bitches (And all that, and all that)  
And all the lacerations and all the aggravation  
Girl, listen to what I'm sayin' (And all that...)

All that is worth it if I got you babe, here  
All that is worth it if I got you babe, here  
All that is worth it if I got you babe, here  
All that is worth it if I got you babe  
It's worth it if I got you

Famous [?], hopin' that she don't scroll too far  
Down to see, my little plea for Emily  
To lay with me while she was so far away  
Why did I leave my phone out? That's a rookie mistake  
She love crackin' codes like a kid loves cake  
Infiltration in fifteen minutes, I wish my password wasn't my name  
That's real nigga shit, now I gotta deal with this bitch  
Mouth and her hand submissions  
Gotta watch 'cause her stance South Pole position  
Plenty swings all missin' 'cause she rather be kissin'  
Crazy 'cause it took two months to get it  
Probably went through way too much to hit it  
But I got it and I'm tryna keep it  
Cause we celebrate every weekend  
And she polish it every evenin'  
Love is a hell'uva drug  
But it still rule out my addiction to lust  
Every time I leave out she lose a little of trust  
Every step that I take it increase the stars  
'Cause girl I'll be back when I'm back not givin' a fuck  
But I'll be devastated if it's splitin' us up  
It's a double-edge sword, a two-sided war  
But instead of making peace I still reach for the door, damn  
Damn, damn

All that is worth it if I got you babe, here  
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All that is worth it if I got you babe, here  
All that is worth it if I got you babe  
It's worth it if I got you