Angles

Elijah Blake

Take all the time it takes to get ready
You know them angles on you
Say come get me
I'm on your line
Pick up
Send me a snap
Picture
How you do it girl
You know you fucking up the mirror

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You been on ya shit
On the run
Don't slow down now
Fendi on yo jeans
And dat ass on Wakanda
Ooh it's like
We ain't gotta keep no secrets
I ain't tryna play no defense
Don't be nervous
You be on my mind like oooh

Let the stars in this Wraith light you up
We should be making passionate lust
Only you
Can you tell me what to do
So I'ma fall back no rush

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All on your line
You been checking your phone
Got worried what you been doing
You post on the gram
Got me checking yo story
You know I'll be one of your viewers
Counting up this paper
Had to get my weight up
Last year I was down bad
But this time I'm way up

Let the stars in this Wraith light you up
We should be making passionate love
Only you
Can you tell me what to do
So I'ma fall back no rush

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Oh no

Send me a snap
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You know you fucking up the mirror