

## strangers

ericdoa

No we not strangers anymore  
No we not!  
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No we not  
Okay, lets go!

No, we not strangers anymore  
Woke up on the floor  
No more parties in LA  
You left that bullshit at the door  
You not like the other ones  
Yea, you want something more  
She like everything about me  
I'm the one the she adore

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Keys to your dad's whip  
Hoping we don't crash it  
She don't like no strings  
Yea, we don't do well wit attachments  
Okay, you through I'mma catch it  
Got my heart, yeah you are the baddest  
All her shit is natural  
Her body nothing plastic

Okay, who dat boy?  
That's not my homie  
Got model bitches  
Dancing on me  
Off the '42  
I'm moving slowly  
With my bros  
I'm never lonely

Don't say you in love now  
Only go out when the sun down  
I'm feeling like I bossed up  
Turn my idol to a son now

You finally got me out the way  
I ran all out of shit to say  
But it's fine  
Oh, woahhh  
I won't leave you behind

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