

# Nervous

Jacob Latimore

I ain't left the crib  
Ain't no point in leaving while I gotchu here  
Girl, you got me open like a bag of chips  
Your love got me hoping I can handle it  
Feel like it's going bad though  
And I won't lie, it look like you been on some cap though  
Been actin funny when you peep them double taps, yo  
Like you tryna put the playa on a lasso

Perfumes and lingerie  
Something new everyday  
Tell me, what you tryna prove?

You wanted a boss for life  
You wanted a nigga with the sauce you like  
Got me on your surface  
Now you acting nervous  
Baby, I promise, honest, I won't leave  
I know I'm dripping, don't trip, you got a king  
You done put the work in  
Ain't not time for nervous

Knew I came with the sauce  
You ain't taking a loss  
You was down with the vibes  
JL a real boss  
You ain't have no kinda problems  
With the bottle model show  
Now you texting, calling, following locations on the low

Let's make the decision tonight  
Please, know what you're missing, baby  
I'll give you

Everything that you need, yeah  
We don't wanna repeat  
More and more, that's on me, yeah  
This might just get you weak, yeah

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Now you acting nervous  
Baby, I promise, honest, I won't leave  
I know I'm dripping, don't trip, you got a king  
You done put the work in  
Ain't not time for nervous, ooh yeah