

Lady

Why do we look better when we're naked
Don't love each other we just love to fake it
Not held together but still being bound

Daily

Tangled up in you, we've been so lazy
Not good for either one of us it's crazy
We try to run but we're still being bound

I just wanna know if you can hold it down tonight
Kissing making love and doing anything you like (Like)

(Lady)

(Lady)

Lady

Never asking questions, we're just playing
Not hanging on to any word you're saying
But hanging on to you we're gonna drown

I just wanna know if you can hold it down tonight
Kissing making love and doing anything you like (Like)

(Lady)

(Lady)

(Lady)

(Lady)

Okay

She be like who that classy nigga in the corner
That's that nigga Clinton
How he see my ass and still ignore it that's a focused nigga
Pressure got me lucid
Time to face the music
Call up Jacob up in Colorado fuck it let's do something stupid
Marlboro red
California greenery
Seemingly losing focus find that balance through the scenery, I
Know she love it when I fuck it up
Spit another bar and now she touching stuff
Okay now she smoke another blunt and now she touching nuts
Okay now it's hockey with her tongue, but ain't no hockey puck (Hockey puck)
Russia, Spain, David Blaine, I disappear when I wanna
Smoke a blunt and write a joint, I think I married Juana

(Lady)

(Lady)

(Lady)

(Lady)