

Bad Connection

Jaden Smith

We'll all fly
Maybe we should talk about it offline
As I'm crying to my guitar, I
Think about your face, the stars, the cars
It was parked, oh my God, I'm in love

No breakin', no breakin', no breakin' up
What a metaphor, metaphor, metaphor
Tryna save us, but I don't want to say too much
Swear to God, it's for you got it, you incredible, my God

Thought you were an angel, girl, I'm gullible
Huddling in the winter
A lot of sailing in the summer
Scared to tell you, I'm in love with you
Rubber band and throwing hundreds for you
Get it if you want it
Girl, I hope you feeling comfortable
I gotta switch it up a fly fucker 'bout these other fools
Gotta swish, swish
Chasing angle, I know you acute
And a rebel tough
Every night we at Elle Avenue
I gotta switch it up

Time after time, in my mind
Run around the corner and it's you I find
Ooh, girl, goddamn you look fine
What a nigga gotta do to make you mine

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Why do you gotta lie, girl, why
Send ya boy the addy, I'll arrive
This ain't a party, girl, this is every night
I just hit a lick a vibe
I just take a sip to feel alive
I been on the trips you wanna try
Baby girl, you got me having hypnotized
'Cause you always running on my mind