

K

Jaden Smith

Lover child, looking for a way, looking for a way
Your head looks unsettled child
Looking for a way, looking for a way
I don't think you know what it takes
The daytime is going away
I'm on vibes, take this ride, we'll compromise it
She said "do you see love in my eyes"

Don't talk down to me baby I'm drowning
I'm so glad you found me
Should let me keep it back to the house
Man the wrist bustdown
[?] if they rowdy
But in fact I need you now

She on a different continent, I got a flight again
Telling travel getting faster like a fighter jet
Always fighting, man we don't see eye to eye I guess
Man the vision so vivid, it was not a flex
I was whipping down Pacific with a lot of packs
Got me feeling psychedelic by the story
Let me tell it, it's a boy in this bedroom with a pencil
Bout to renegade the world, man he though he couldn't do it
Then from heaven fell a girl
She grew a marble feather in her hair
She was swimming through the air
Then she turned it when we looked
And said, "do you think that we would work"

Don't talk down to me baby I'm drowning
I'm so glad you found me
Should let me keep it back to the house
Man the wrist bustdown
Need to stick when they rowdy
But in fact I need to now

Roll around the city so cloudy
Girl come back to the house
Come lay down on the couch with me
We ain't got no business going out
Oh girl I miss your love, I miss your love, this ice is all I know
And what I'm thinking I need your touch
But you leave me all alone when I hop out
Got me dreaming I was kissing the stars
We was running on the beach, got my head, it's so dark
She told me I could never leave then she gave me her heart
I told her

Don't talk down to me baby I'm drowning
I'm so glad you found me
Should let me keep it back to the house
Man the wrist bustdown
Pink streak when they rowdy
But in fact I need to now

Roll around the city so cloudy
Girl come back to the house

Come lay down on the couch with me
We ain't got no business going out

He took his glass and filled it with the sin
I had one drink and everything turned pink

Time to get it
Got the vision shoelace on the spot
Got a face full of guap, 'bout to-

We the fireplace, lotta big flames
When I show up swear the club was going sideways
Man they try to hate, I can't reciprocate
They think they right, I'm going left until they get it straight
I gotta switch up on the game, I gotta innovate
I gotta get that extra quinoa on my dinner plate
Switch the program, it ain't working with their interface
Man they thought they was the hottest 'til the winter came
All these posers make me wanna fucking suffocate
Get a close up, I just gave myself another fade
All the opposition always wanna run away
Need a feature from me, I'ma need a 100K
Yuh, bustdown mouth out in Venice
Ball with the neck, all tennis
All y'all talk too heavy
Have my young boys go get 'em
Pink Crown Vic, no Benz, huh
My jeweler a dentist, yuh
Next time I drip I had a wet dream, that's a hell of a fetish
Nice guy, let's go get it
Tell 'em I only eat lettuce
They'll never know where my head is, dawg
True shit that's why I said it
Impressed with- forget it
MSFTS run to reckless
Always got the dog powder but lil homie I'm dripping forever
Bust down my umbrella
How many hundreds he selling?
And I just killed Coachella