

Hey, what your mouth won't say, your eyes will
They never lie chico, think of how
I can exist at different times she go free flow
She got my number at a DC show
We stole, we had mutuals
She uncertain about a future moves
Say you got work, you a student too
Wish that I could study abroad while she studied abroad
My passport stamped, I be coming to mall
And feel appropriate
I do music if you noticed this
She danced in the mirror to my oldest shit
She high off the tone I kick
She your friend but you colder

I'm 30 minutes to Potomac, 30 minutes to Potomac
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Driving like its stolen, whip it like I own it
The way her shit gripping girl we living in the moment
T Owens only catch it and she throw it
Seat class seat back, nigga time to pull over
She want to get a room for the night
What she want to do to the pipe?
Same thing a nigga do to the mic
Gripping and wetting it, uh
This shit gets to spitting like Beretta, duh, etc etc
She remember all my similes and metaphors
Know me better than myself you think she met the boy
Never met before, but we cut lights up never cause
Know a place we could teleport
If we break the law, can't tell the law
Me or more I be forever yours
Is it wrong that we met on tour?
Not saying I condone it
Whip all black like the police

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Bro, I went to a fucking party
A West Indian party, I bagged some lady, son
She tryna take me home, well she on some [?] shit bro
Sounds valid nigga, valid!
Bro I was stupid, bro I've seen this shit
My nigga, I've never seen her brows, I've seen her eyes nigga
She, bro, bro, a [?]
And then she coming
She talking about some, y'all gone later
Ive said ohhh