

## Open (Passionate)

Kehlani

3 AM in Vegas  
All day, been faded  
You're on tour, in and out them stadiums  
And there's bitches backstage  
Tryna upstage me  
How am I to know what to do?

What if you slip up?  
What if tequila grab your neck and say, "Don't bitch up"?  
What if you wanna shoot your shot and load the clip up?  
Are you scared to lose your queen and gain a bishop?

Do I got you way too open to be open?  
Is the lens you see me through just way too focused?  
What if you're curious and caught up in the moment?  
Can you hold me down when I'm across the ocean?  
Can you control it?  
Do I got you way too open to be open?  
Would you let it twist up all of your emotions?  
What if you're curious and caught up in the moment?  
Do I got you way too open to be (Open)

If I'm in AOD  
Tryna stay lowkey  
Shawty so religious way she prayin' on me  
But if I take her to the private  
Let her be my pilot  
How should I know what to do?

And what if I slip up?  
What if tequila grabs my neck and say, "Don't bitch up"?  
What if I wanna shoot my shot and load the clip up?  
And if I do the same, will you go play the victim?

Or do you got me way too open to be open?  
Is the lens I see you through just way too focused?  
What if I'm curious and caught up in the moment?  
Will I mess around when you're across the ocean?  
Can I control it? Oh woah  
Do you got me way too open to be open?  
Would I let it twist up all of my emotions?  
Will I mess around when you're across the ocean?  
Do you got me way too open to be (Open)

Made it out the mud, but it's still cleanly  
Pull up where I'm from and they respect me  
Made some room for you up in the front seat  
Slidin', need one to confide in  
Then we hear the sirens, grindin'  
I knew it was all in you  
When I saw your eyes, then I met your hands  
Lay it on my thigh, you control the cruise  
I make you crazy when nobody watchin'  
I'm out your way and I proceed with caution  
Don't do too much talkin', just lay down that action  
Know you come off bold, but it's just your passion

Oh, you're passionate, baby  
Passionate, baby  
Passionate, baby  
Passionate, baby

It's only your passion how you move by  
You fallin' head over, right outta the sky  
Fatal attraction, you lay down and die  
Know how you get, I know how you do it