

## Relations

Kenna

So, cool, umm  
So, like, that's a really cool dress, skirt  
Nah, I like the, the uhh, pattern  
Do you wanna talk outside, or..  
Talk in the kitchen?  
Maybe we can talk in the – we can go outside?  
Go to my place?

Let's have relations  
Let's have relations  
You and me, me and you  
You and me, me and you  
Me and you  
Hook up

We'd never know  
How could we know?  
How could we know the stars would align  
We'd never find each other  
Star crossed  
Star crossed  
Tonight

I'm saying  
You and me, me and you  
You and me  
Hook up?

I think it's crazy, we've never met before  
I'm wondering if we were supposed to meet in another life  
I'm wondering  
If tomorrow never comes  
I don't want the sun to rise  
If I could find you  
Find you in the dark  
Then I'm alright  
And just maybe  
Maybe we, maybe we will play tonight

All I really want is  
You and me and me  
Hook up?  
I see the lights

And my world was stolen  
A margarita mix as we sip Ambrosia  
Relax your shoulders  
Don't worry 'bout it boo-  
boo, I'm a keep it kosher, bring your girlfriend over  
Love is a conversation, this ain't nothing but chatting  
I'm into having relations-ships a-sail, Chippendale all around the subject  
You're all around the world, isn't that redundant?  
Uhh, like the feeling the way you can't stop  
Like the Nutty Professor grandma  
Keeping tabs on all the right ones

When a nigga date your ex you wanna fight sum'n  
Let's make 'em jealous, you and me both  
I don't believe it, she telling me she Tim Tebow  
Jones, lo-lo, let the mood do something to ya  
And see the light, hallelujah

Let's try it out now  
You and me, me and you  
You and me, me and you  
Hook up? Hook up?  
Hook up? Hook up?

Well I don't think you understand me when I say to you  
That I'm really trying to know you better  
Yeah, really trying to be with you baby  
I really want you to let me in  
Let me in, let me in, oh babe  
Let's have relations all the way