

## This Ain't No Interlude

Kevin Abstract

Loving you, I know it ain't right  
Considering you got support already in ya life  
It's only right that I write about this shit  
We had our coats on anticipating Christmas  
It's Halloween though, slow dancing in the streets though  
Rock to the rhythm of the beat yo  
Michael Cera flicks at your mommas crib  
Boning in the back of the Honda Civ  
Windows fogged up  
Police stalk us  
Holy water  
No leaf problems  
Felt so good, off the shit that would  
Get us grounded, make it awkward 'round our parents  
But we felt at peace hoping and praying that one of us won't have to leave  
But one of us got another lover sitting right there across the street  
But it ain't me, nah I swear it ain't me naaaaah... follow me  
There's more to the story I ain't tryna get into  
Save that piece of the comic just for another issue  
Besides I ain't tryna get Drake on you niggas talking bout my trust issues  
Make you grab your tissues  
But I was waiting in the rain with this shawty with my favorite pair of gym shoes  
Hoping and praying we do something so sinful, yet so simple  
Drugs we had a plentiful amount to get into  
You ain't even know it though, fucking with some other nigga tryna keep it down low  
Hoping I wouldn't even notice bro  
This ho is doing shit that is so typical  
Swear I seen this scene in an R Kelly video  
Let it ride, let it ride  
Let that K Dot slide while this L burn got this bitch done took her turn and kilt my vibe