I'm 5"8' 5"9' on a good day
No first team pick coming my way
But I don't mind
Cuz she say I'm so fine

Got no G-wagon in the driveway
But I'm savin up for a nice place
And she likes that
She know my money on the right path
That Imma get it right back

I still haven't made it
But she thinks I'm the greatest
I may never be famous
But at least I'm her favorite
And when I don't believe I'm enough
I can't see all the things that she loves
She reminds me I may never be A-list
But I'll still be her favorite kinda guy
Her favorite kinda guy

And I'm nowhere close to a fan club
But she's so front row with her hands up
And there's no one laughing at my stand up
But she swears I'm the funniest guy she knows

When I call out heads and it ends up tails When I try to be cool and it miserably fails She still thinks she's in a fairytale Guess I'm doing something well cuz

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I ain't the top shelf She says I'm the good stuff And I'm just a black cat She says I'm her good luck And tells me to chill out Don't get your head stuck Maybe I should just Listen to her cuz I ain't the top shelf She says I'm the good stuff And I'm just a black cat She says I'm her good luck And tells me to chill out Don't get your head stuck Maybe I should just Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy, cz Listen pisnicky-akordy, cz