

# Ten Toes

Marc E. Bassy

Only heaven knows which way this road goes baby. I'm still 10 toes

I'm still stepping though anyway the wind blows  
But I could change for you, baby. Yes, I could

From the intro  
Oh, I know exactly what I'm in for  
And I'm in trouble now

Don't change on me, baby  
Like you wanna leave the party for a cigarette  
Judging me yelling about some shit that I haven't even done to you yet

Make up  
Baby just apply me you should face us  
This is perfect timing  
Baby wanna ash it out and and start it all over like a cigarette  
I said let it burn. Can I get another turn? I ain't used to this

Only heaven knows which way this road goes baby. I'm still 10 toes

I'm still stepping though anyway the wind blows  
But I could change for you, baby. Yes, I could

From the intro  
Oh, I know exactly what I'm in for  
And I'm in trouble now

Don't change on me, baby  
Like you wanna leave the party for a cigarette  
Judging me yelling about some shit that I ain't even done to you yet

'Cause you know I ain't gon' play with you tonight  
Round of applause for the way you try and hide it  
That new state on your license  
Got you feeling like the old you is expired

But this ain't no intro  
You know I know exactly what I'm in for  
I'll take the trouble so don't change on me baby like you wouldn't leave this party for the spliff I just rolled up  
With your arms over my shoulders like you love me  
You hate you love me  
But just say you love me