

I Had A Vision

Masego

Eleven seven love, no seventy seventy, [?]
Press push, no transpose
Let me hear that natural tone
Find a spot to make it go
To place you never go
Where you tryna go, I'm tryna go
I've got the keys, you've got the house
I've got the vibe, you've got the juice
I've got the- ooh
I've got the mic

I had a vision
A room full of women
All of them were driven
Straight independent

French net but she plays like she's from Virginia
Body from the bay and she knows the slang
Mouth piece codeine with a bunch of reefer (ah)
Been around town but she keep it secret

Wanna show you off, you're a bad one (she bad)
Rock you on my neck, you motivate me, you're just what I need
If they snap us they gonna need a frame on deck, ah yeah
Basquiat soul, you're painting love the best (I'm so)
Rebellious when it come to this
(What you even mean? What you even dream?)

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She got a square frame, but she deemed a legend
Hip-Hop claim she like an eleven
Take all my thoughts and my ideas
Wall so thick call her Ikea
So lit when I plug in
So in sync, in sync when I'm loving
Knock and rock call her Ali-Ah, call her Ali-Ah
Knock and rock call her Ali-Ah
Rock this Bo- shh shh, shut up, you can't clear that sample
Bring the chorus

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A room full of women
All of them were driven
Straight independent

Touching you is so easy
Swear it's muscle-muscle-muscle-muscle memory
Mix chick, and she's black, white, enchanting
Lady lady won't you come with me

Hit hard, hit south (velocity)
Turn left, turn right (knobby Knees)
Go up, go down (variety)

Same time, same time (melody)

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