

Thinking

Nafe Smallz

I think what the thing is
I think what the thing is
Your opinion
But girl, it's just an opinion
Girl, it's just an opinion
And all that hurt, you were little
Ooh and all that hurt just a little now, oh
Leggo, gone (Purchase your tracks)

I think what the thing is
I think what the thing is (Go)
You own your opinion (Uh)
But girl, it's just an opinion
Girl, it's just an opinion
And all that hurt, you were little
Ooh and all that hurt just a little
I used to say "Your worth is a million"
Now you hear "Your worth was a million"

We used to get high to the ceiling (Woo)
When we used to get high to the ceiling
No one could explain how we're feeling
And nobody could change how we're feeling, no, no, no
How we appreciated the feeling
How could everything crumble into one evening? (Crumble into one evening)
Still I don't even know how you feeling, or know how I'm feeling
I say "Fuck all that bullshit, I'm tryna focus now"
I put my weed in a swisher, my mind be rollin' now
We sipping Grey Goose, too much thoughts, I'm tryna close 'em down
Down, I be turning up, you tryna turn me down
It was a different kinda thing whenever you around
We hit the movie, you hold it becah you hold me down
We hit the highway, we cruise along to the motor sound
This must be the kinda love they always talk about
In the crib with my niggas, I see them ticks phoning
I don't call you, I'm switching, man, I get vexed on ya
You see them picture, they bitching, they tryna flex on ya