

Everything

Nasty C

In my mind I still revisit that day
The day we met at the mall
When you smiled at me
Something in my stomach would crawl
I'm surprised I could talk
Especially for that long
'Cause the truth is we didn't have nothing in common, at all
I had stalked you for days
And not a sign of a flaw
I would stand when you walk, It's a round of applause
You rubbed your hand on my arm
And every bit of me paused
Girl, you don't know how much I tried not to be awkward
Ah shit
I still remember your outfit
And what's embarrassing is that because it aroused me
Your jeans were a tight fit, imaginary crown fit
And you keep it shining like you can't breathe without it
Ah shit
What kind of galaxy are you from?
Face beat, red-bottom shoes on
Fuck it all up, get your groove on
Flex on 'em, baby show 'em who's boss

The way you turn me on it got me feeling alive
Ask me what my name is and I kind of forgot
I must be dreaming, I got a faith and I can't get used to you
So can you come over to my house
We can stay up and talk
We can be who we are, in my house
We don't have to worry 'bout nothing
'Cause I give you everything

Okay, little mamma show me how you stole my heart
I wanna feel that again, ay
Subzero I freeze up again
I hear the beetles again, you
Thief in the brightest of day, me
Victim of third degree slay, God
Was playing them tricks on that day, damn
Your booty ain't taking no breaks
Hold me hostage at your place
I won't even try to escape
You let me get out of basis
Netflix and dick on your braces
It makes me happy to say this
I been had my eye on you since grade 6
The kids in school thought we was crazy
Now we holding hands in Mercedes

Woah oh oh

Yeah yeah yeah
I give you everything