

I wanna hang with you like
I wanna hang with you like posters (yeah, yeah)
I keep my cool, keep my composure (yeah, yeah)
Can't get this chip off of my shoulder (yeah, yeah)
Took losses just to win you over (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

And I move fast when I tip toe
And it's quite different from the mmm
We're not front row but like fifth row
But it's still better than the nose bleeds
Take shots and I hit those
I walk around in where'd you get those
I'm that guy don't misquote
When I get dough man it's whole wheat

Lean way back, aw dang
Aw baby, I just got a face tat of your name
I'm playing I don't really play that type of game
Unless you bout it then I'm bout it babe
I been about it

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I see nothing bad, I hit some jumping jacks
I'm not the type to want to fight
I'm not a punching bag
Come back we come from last
We pass then double back
This not the type of love to hide you can't keep under wraps
I'm old fashioned, it's all passion
They all talking (yeah) but I'm all action
Little juke-juke with the new balance
Little hoo-hoo I'm a night owl
Little ooo-ooo with the lights down
Bring it right round

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