

## Posters

Nic D

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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