

# Still That Guy

Nic D

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Baby, I'm still that guy  
I could never let 'em kill your fire  
To tell the truth, babe, your hips don't lie  
And neither do the vibes, yeah, they ain't never die  
How you feel about livin' well?  
I kinda love it when you kiss and tell  
Throw a penny in a wishin' well  
And even though we wish 'em well, always gotta give 'em hell

Baby, I'm still that guy  
Took a hit tryna kill my pride  
Oh baby, how you talk so fast?  
How you ever gonna take that back?

You decided you would live with it  
You were lovin' on me since my pocket had nothin' but some lint in it  
No sense just sentiment  
And baby, you ain't gotta ask, you know that I been wit' it  
I'm all hyped up on caffeine  
And a little tired of takin' the backseat  
Only ever wanted to be happy  
And I'm tired of treatin' what I want like a taxi

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La-da-da-da-da-da-da, la-da-da-da  
La-da-da-da-da-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da-da  
La-da-da-da-da-da-da-da, la-da-da-da

Yeah, yeah, yeah, and I just got off a flight, I was there for the night  
And I just wanna feel like what it feel like fly  
And I was lookin' for the look in your eyes  
I don't need another goodbye, I need someone to try  
And now this one's a prophecy, but this ain't a private plane  
And there's still a lot to see and there's still a lot to gain  
Gettin' harder not to shoot, even harder not to aim, yeah  
And I don't even wanna play the game  
I don't even wanna play the game, I just want a lil' change  
I just wanna make it easier for my family today  
I don't wanna get in and get out, there ain't nothin' to blame  
Even though I love it, it's a lot on the brain

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