Yeah, yeah, yeah
(Al Geno on the track)
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Without an application, you gotta reach love
Don't need a pen though (Al Geno on the track), you got a face card
When you cum and you hold tight
I seen you ain't my old life
Push a button on the world and rewind it
This ain't cool, but I like how we burnin'
And I know that it should be the money, but somehow I got you on my c
onscience
Well, I'm still out the door, leave your panties on the marble floor
They done closed all the liquor stores, so I fuck you off promethazin

Somebody so interesting, that's the reason I ain't gettin' sleep

Only me and you can fit in this two-seater
Horses in my yard, I look like a zookeeper
It ain't no lifeguard whenever I'm deep in
It ain't no lifeguard whenever I'm deep in
Uh, spend some lil' shit and go stack up some more
Spin that lil' bitch, she come back for some more
Standin', next day, they treat me like the Pope
I stack on these glasses, I'm still seein' ghosts
I got her a choker for usin' her throat
Proceed with caution before you approach
You the lightning to my thunder
If you drownin', pull me under
Come home, you got one more summer
Come home, you got one more summer

Without a nine-to-five, you got a waitress job
Without a PIN number, you got a face card
When you cum and you hold tight
I seen you ain't my old life
Push a button on the world and rewind it
This ain't cool, but I like how we burnin'
And I know that it should be the money, but somehow I got you on my c onscience
Well, I'm still out the door, leave your panties on the marble floor
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