

Yo  
Yeah, yeah  
Right

Ride with the colors inside your conscience  
Kissing on my neck like collars (Yeah)  
Neon, the lights behind us  
Head game, white light, too bright, too bright  
Vibrant, the colors explode through silence  
Wildin', my mind in sirens (Yeah)  
Yellow, the lights behind us  
Head game, white light, too bright, too bright

Ooh, it ain't black and white  
That cookie make me see colors  
I think I may've found my vice  
Inside that bubblegum butter  
Ain't know I had appetite  
Until we shared a couple of 'em  
I swear you cool as I thought  
I brought a storm to your weather  
Rain down on me

My friends told me that you moved on from your ex-man  
I could be your next man  
Put you on a jet, man  
Really, I'm just talking 'bout the realos  
I put you on a cloud, like pillows  
Just dance to the beat  
Out in LA, with a rental  
So we can stunt a little  
But a I gotta bring it back 'bout three

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Be on the peons  
But we on and gon'  
Do it for eons and eons  
'Til we gone  
Side nigga ain't a plan in my eyes  
Girl, you let me turn this ash on your thighs  
From the fire that we made last night on the mattress twice  
Get a call back  
When you want to roll them dice?  
Never met her but it is nice  
Tell you what you need  
I'm just tryna advice  
You got  
Something innocent  
Make me feel adrenaline

Raise my blood pressure from the work we both be putting in  
Common sense  
I should probably get you out my consciousness  
I might just get addicted  
That's distracting, but I'm down with it

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