

Lately I've been trying to see other people  
I've been trying to dig around  
Met her at a bar, name was Lisa (Lisa)  
From the jump she was down

But she ain't take that dick like you do  
You got it, you got it mmmmm  
She ain't make me shoot like you do  
You got it, you got it

Lately I've been driving past your mama's  
I've been trying to catch a smile  
I wonder if you ever think about us  
Damn, I need you right now

Stir, sip, put it in a glass  
Take a little sip and then put her in a cab  
Words, kiss, put a little laugh  
I'm the worst here you can put it in a bag  
Ass cheeks put them in my face  
Girl looking good  
Looking good as you taste  
Bet it's black laced  
I can tell by the way of shape that you make when you bend at t  
he waist  
Raise in my heart beat  
Beat when you start  
Be free from the scars that you keep  
All you would need to the starship  
Aww shit, hardships, stars in the heart in the bargain  
Carsick aww shit nauseous  
Can't go back it's hypnosis make those finger snap  
Beam me but no William Shaft  
Just tell me where to meet you at