

work it out

Rxseboy

Godlow on the track

Work it out, work it out, we could work it out
You gon' turn around let me see whatchu about
Having doubt, speaking loud, you ain't never got the power
This a mess right now so maybe we could work it out (Work it out)
Work it out, work it out, we could work it out
You gon' turn around let me see whatchu about
Having doubt, speaking loud, you ain't never got the power
This a mess right now so maybe we could work it out (Work it out)

Say you sick of me wow that's a mystery
Tellin' me that you mission me like you had an epiphany
Your voice is like a symphony, you know I'm always listening
I even memorized your favorite coffee that vanilla bean
Sweeter than sugar but too much of you will get me kill
Homie telling me I fall again I prolly will
I just wanna be the one, you could be the one too
Sweated in the work if it don't just hit the undo

Butterflies moving to the beat, I gotta let 'em dance
This is love so we giving it a second chance
Romancin', slow dancin' turn to pole dancin'
Loving on a stripper in the morning saying I'm so handsome
Never thought it ended fine, sweeter than the clementine
Maybe she could blow and I ain't talkin' with no semi nine
Wait, not the point, looking at her and it's obvious
I wanna be whatchu, the amazing one I started with

Work it out, work it out, we could work it out
You gon' turn around let me see whatchu about
Having doubt, speaking loud, you ain't never got the power
This a mess right now so maybe we could work it out (Work it out)
Work it out, work it out, we could work it out
You gon' turn around let me see whatchu about
Having doubt, speaking loud, you ain't never got the power
This a mess right now so maybe we could work it out (Work it out)

Four years, ain't feeling so proud of it
I'ma just forget about the girls that I was clowning with
And last year I really thought that I would have to simp
But now I'm sober, looking forward to a future full of adamants
Tell me that I'm fly on my Alladin shit
Fire and desire, on that How to Train Your Dragon shit
Throw it back to when I didn't have a whip
And now I'm whipping through the city with the baddest chick

Butterflies moving to the beat, I gotta let 'em dance
This is love so we giving it a second chance
Romancin', slow dancin' turn to pole dancin'
Loving on a stripper in the morning saying I'm so handsome
Never thought it ended fine, sweeter than the clementine
Maybe she could blow and I ain't talkin' with no semi nine
Wait, not the point, looking at her and it's obvious
I wanna be whatchu, the amazing one I started with