

Rum / Throwback

serpentwithfeet

See you been nursin' that drink all night
All night, all night
But that's alright
I'm not tryna get fucked up

You seem so shy, seem so shy
Why you dancin' by yourself?
Damn, boy, can you dance with me?
I know you got rum on your tongue
But what's on your mind?
Can we have a good time?
(Have a good time)

You ain't gotta gimme your number, number, number
Lemme just hold that waist (G-gimme that)
But next time I see you (Next time, oh)
Maybe come back to my place, place (Oh)

I come in peace
Can I get a piece, a piece for me?
I come in peace
Can I get a piece, a piece for me?
I come in peace
Can I get a piece, a piece for me?
A piece for me

What's good, y'all? What's good, y'all?
Thank y'all for pullin' up tonight
I see y'all cuttin' up, I appreciate y'all
Shout out to the niggas that's actually dancin'
Shout out to the niggas that's goin' straight to work after the club
We fuckin' with y'all
So y'all know we got that six-dollar verse paradise punch
For another fifteen minutes
We got that six-dollar verse paradise punch
For another fifteen fuckin' minutes
Make sure you tip your bartenders, you feel me?
Make sure you tip your fuckin' bartenders

(Oh-oh)

What the hell is wrong with kids?
We were so cruel holding them fireflies hostage
I think we're smarter now, but sometimes I doubt it
Oh
You're still that sweet person I always knew
Still the funny person I always knew
Even when I changed my phone number twelve times that year
You've been there (Oh)
Oh, you'll never hear me say I love you to death, death
Oh, you give me so much life, damn, I'm blessed, blessed (Oh)