

KOVERT

Smino

Noir, what a beautiful name. Black, statuesque, you know? Strong, sweet, that's what I think when I think of Noir. That's what I think when I think about you

I ain't seen my mama in a minute
On my heart, just lie a pendant
I hate thinkin' 'bout that shit, it's like a domino
Black spots up in my memory
I white out all the pain with green
That's the only color that ain't done me wrong
Damn, how I'm harming these niggas
With these harmonies, nigga
Is you a R&B nigga? Huh, I gotta know
Smi D. Jakes, he doin' good
He hand out meals off in the hood
He made a mil' off of a hoodie
Stackin' off satin, woah
Stackin' off satin, woah

I caught a flight, from the Lou
To the West side
For the fee, look at me, mama I'm fly
Really can't catch a break, need the Kit-Kat, I
Put that chocolate in the light
You remind me of my coupe
Gas me up good
Pass me a 'Wood
I roll up my insecurities
Fire up the foolery
Frolickin' foolishly
Flirt with some bitches, but know I can't do a thing
Guess the company humors me
I got a boo and she good to me
Leave me lone

Covert coupe, comin' through
Down, set, hut, windows tinted like Sioux
Tribe, playin' my music, playin' my- (Fuck that shit)
(That good with you?)

Covert coupe, comin' through
Down, set, hut, windows tinted like Sioux
Tribe, playin' my music, playin' music
Patna hit my phone, sayin' he got a chocolate phone
And she be playin' my music, playin' my music
Let me introduce you, like the startin' five in Houston
Blow the doobie
Ain't 'bout blood or ain't 'bout love, no, don't include me
I'm the plug, she wanna fuck, well, sock it to me
I'm the plug, she wanna fuck, sock it to me
Come sock it to me

She wanna get a tattoo
(Hold up, let it breathe, wait a minute, let it breathe)
Wait, wait, wait, wait
Wait, wait
Wait, wait, wait

She wanna get a tattoo, she wanna get my name
I told her, "Don't do that," I told her she insane
We smokin' out the bathroom, wet towel, everything
But loud gon' loud, sure 'nough, heard the doorbell ring
I ain't finna answer, wait 'til they leave and we leave out
Hold on, get the Febreze out
Yard work, put the weed out
Fuck it, I'll pay the fee, damn
Wanna pick your brain, my love
Gimme that scalp, that leave out
Heard that thing was dangerous
Wet floor sign when you leave out
Drip drop on my flip flops
You can't find these flip flops
These hoes from Shibuya
That's my bitch, she boo, yeah
Got on that see-through dress
Yes, yes, sheer, ooh, come here

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