

Maybe In Nirvana

Smino

Hey, run back and up in there, take the black plug
Woah, woah, woah, got me fucked up
Every day another style, that baby flat like some Chuck's (Ha)
Damn, haha

Smoke make me float like a butterfly, skrrt, like a Bimmer
She wanna be mine, I told her "Gotta be mindful"
Pussy, won't miss a poncho, beat the thing like a conga
Maybe in Nirvana, we can maybe be somethin'
Just, not for long
I mean, I might got some love in the back (Baby)
But, I only can rent it out (You see what I'm sayin'?)
Or a lease, at least it's me

Ain't my mama fault the way I talk, I talk (Ooh, mama)
I don't pop beans, brown in the coffee cup
I got my margin up and then I ran the margins up (I did)
I'm gettin' green on top of cheese, bitch, my parsley up (I did)
Lit the party up
Told lil' baby to get some bottles
She look like she tryin' to skedaddle
Swim in lil' baby, no paddle (Wow)
You pass my blunt back, canoe
You're fuckin' rude
Before I lose my cool, baby, lose your shoes
And kick back, the pack petroleum, that ass protrude
I'm glued, gorilla, non-biphobic
On my back, might topple over
Harajuku tag breaker
Landscaper, bag raker
Me and my mans on a drag race until the holy land

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What if I told you? (Baby)
Was it the only?
You was the go-to (See)
You really want me
Your pussy soul food (Sweet potato)
Nigga was hungry (Feed me, me)
You was the go-to
You really-
What if I told you? (Ooh, baby)
Was it the only?
You was the go-to (See)
You really want me (Then leave me)
Your pussy soul food (Sweet potato)

She say, black love
Ain't dead

Good love, ain't so bad at all
Your expectations were X'd out cause you extra
I'd rather be ambidextra'
I got a rolodex' of
Bad raps, they call me Dexter
Exterior, not to be mistaken
Nothin' short in this God body (Talk nigga)
I'm prolly with somebody
Everybody need somebody, c'mon say it with me
Everybody needs somebody
Aww, c'mon say it with me
Everybody needs somebody (Baby)
(Baby)