

Girl

I see you walking past my home  
I see you talking on your phone  
I always see you walking all alone  
And I don't know why cause you're fit

Girl

I got these pictures in my head  
About the two of us laid on a bed  
Somewhere in Greece and you're so wet  
Fuck it, now I said it

Girl

Must be the way you wear your jeans  
What are they? bootcut or long and lean  
Whatever they are they look fucking mean  
They look mean as fuck

Oh girl

I think you need to come around to my yard for some tea  
Now I got herbal, camomile and I got coffee  
And if you burn, I got some weed  
It's Northern super mix so you just gotta be really easy on it

Anyway, girl

You look like you could have some fun  
And even better you look like I could be the one  
And I think you need to join me in my dream in the sun  
You know what I mean?  
Cause it's fucking beautiful

Come on girl

I may not be a superstar  
I may have one to many scars  
But I tell you now that I'm the boss  
I'm the boss believe me

Oh girl

I'm begging oh girl  
I got to have you my girl  
Oh you're the one my girl

Oh girl