

Faces

TOBi

Sing it, "I threw an alley-oop pass off the glass to my damn self"
Aye, in a jam, no one can help
Aye, where you going with yo bad self?
Your loving ain't nun' I'm used to
I know this ain't nun you're used to
Your loving ain't nun' I'm used to
I know this ain't nun you're used to
Your loving ain't nun' I'm used to
I know this ain't nun you're used to
Your loving ain't nun' I'm used to
I know this ain't nun you're used to

All these new faces
Dead presidents and strangers
Real ones gon' make it
Penthouse from basement
God made you amazing
Take time with you, baby
Pillowcase her fragrance
Bedroom too sacred
(All these new faces)

Shawty riding like Benzo, now
I'm coming up but she didn't go down
4th and inches from the end zone line
I ignore her friends online
Been tryna tell her ma, I'm sick with the pen
But I know it all just depends on time
The party so lit and the party so late
I hope to God it don't end on time

They be like who is this nigga?
A rapper or singer? A hero or villain?
A healer or killer? The heel of Achilles
The will of Ulysses
From sour beginnings the happiest
They pray that I drop
But I'm begging to differ
I aim for the top like a Kennedy killer
The journey so long that I can not remember
And if you don't like it then go get an aspirin
Or acetaminophen
I pull up inside for the benefit
Got your shawty on right and she jump in the Civic
I whip it like it was a rental and right now my credit low
So in the corners I bend it slow
I'm in amazement you know I'ma floor it
I came for the chorus
And you be so good that they cannot ignore it
You know I've been

I be on ten, I be on ten, I be on ten, get it right
I be on ten, I be on ten, I be on ten, get it right
I be on ten, I be on ten, I be on ten, get it right
I be on ten, I be on ten, I be on ten

All these new faces

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(All these new faces)
(All these new faces)
(All these new)

Hit it up, Cleo
Set it up, bonjour, au revoir
Greeting, hello

Sing it, "I threw an alley oop pass off the glass to my damn self"
Aye, in a jam, no I can't help
Aye, where you going with yo bad self?
Loving ain't nun I'm used to
Loving ain't nun I'm used to, at all
Loving ain't nun I'm used to
Loving ain't nun I'm used to, at all, at all, at all