And I fuck up

Look Pour me up some fine wine And we can wine dine Swear I love yo pussy Yo shit be more bomb then swan time I know I'm corny But in reality you for me And in this world we live in Don't need no one to adore me But you you you На Oh shit my echo Who would've ever knew That I would rock you like some retros We nicknacking on the patty deck 3 am you might get the bone But we gotta fuck outside Cause I know that you loud when you moan So uhn I love it when we fucking You mine right So why can't I never show you off in public What you hiding Tell me is we keeping secrets Be for real with me I just wanna know if you been cheating What you hiding Tell me is we keeping secrets Be for real with me I just wanna know if you been cheating Here we are Alone Face to face I need to know Are you afraid Of where things go Here we are alone Look I knew this shit wasn't easy But goddamn You don't gotta make me feel like I'm less of a man How would you feel Yea How would you feel And there lies a book and a story Of how the truth spills I'm messy I need you I want to see you Hint for I wanna eat you Say don't bite the hand that feed you

Don't tell me a nigga lucked up
I'll get mad and hit your phone
Call you a bitch and say you stuck up
Immune

To my actions

Like how you acted

Like we was gone be forever

And this is what the fuck happened

A book full of logic shit

And its logic you made a savage

So I hope that you fuckin happy

And he can promote your lavish

Damn

I'm sorry

I didn't mean it I swear

Honestly

But fuck it look what you've done

Can't count all the times

You cum

When I'm deep inside your guts And you seem not to give a fuck

About the world

Cause this feelings more than enough

And its back to the fable shit

Putting love back over lust

What are we enemies

На

Are we enemies

You'd never believed

That this is the shit that empties me

I made a prophet

I waited for his delivering

He told me worry not temporary highs

Only the bigger things

Here we are

Alone

Face to face

I need to know

Are you afraid

Of where things go

Here we are alone

Look

Beautiful morning

Like citrus smell from oranges

When mama get that fabuloso

Cookin

And its in on and on and

The stereo plays of Badu

Miss badu

Oh may my future wife be just like you

Too bittersweet

Vegan season around the corner

Not for I but for the women that are not feeling too gorgeous

What's yo reason

For that makeup you puttin on yo face

You truly cover yo beauty

That's gods grace given

My badus

May more women be just like you

Confidence gets acknowledgment

Whether good or bad through the minds view

And she's a geek on the low low
Intelligence as her logo
Trapped behind mac makeup
She feels as if she is no one
So
She never say too much
But she been through a bunch
Miss being gripped up
But her pride won't let her get cuffed
I know
I know

Here we are
Alone
Face to face
I need to know
Are you afraid
Of where things go
Here we are alone

Look

I knew this shit wasn't easy But goddamn You don't gotta make me feel like I'm less of a man How would you feel Yea How would you feel And there lies a book and a story Of how the truth spills I'm messy I need you I want to see you Hint for I wanna eat you Say don't bite the hand that feeds you And I fuck up Don't tell me a nigga lucked up I'll get mad and hit your phone