

# Symphony

Towkio

You and your friends watch videos, try and dance like Beyoncé  
You was raised a church girl, now you always find yourself out on Sunday  
And do on Monday the same thing you did Tuesday and Wednesday feel the same  
Now you feel uncool like your auntie husband and you don't wanna feel that lame

But you don't know that much, but it's okay go pour that up  
If you got your drink then hold that up  
'Cause you ain't pay for it 'cause you got a big ol' ass  
So somebody bought it, you ain't gotta pay that back  
I'm like, each night and it don't get old  
But just know everything that glisten ain't gold so  
Don't believe everything you've been told  
Just know that your future ain't sittin' in stone like  
Rolling Stone, I rock like granite  
Hit the stage, rock the mic like Janet  
If I say things they might just happen  
Turn stock to seeds, I might just plant it up  
With no ring, just a Saturn, whip  
You used to get your son from baby daddy (uh)  
I ain't judgin' beauty pageants but  
Time ain't never movin' backwards, so okay get this infamy  
I just feel all the vibe that you sent for me  
If God sent me an inquiry about angels and instantly  
You fell outta the sky with a pair of some angel wings  
Would you believe in the thing called destiny?  
So would you live for me? Or die for me? Or sin for me?  
Or play along baby girl like a symphony? I'm like

Would you live for me? Die for me?  
Sin for me? Cry for me?  
Baby, if I wrote you a symphony  
(Come On! Ay Play Along! Ay)  
Tell me, would you play along?  
Tell me, would you play along?  
Tell me, would you play along?  
Would you live for me? Die for me?  
Sin for me? Cry for me?  
Baby, if I wrote you a symphony  
Tell me, would you play along?  
Tell me, would you play along?  
Tell me, would you play along?

I said, play along play along, like it ain't that hard  
Don't act too cool, play your part  
And if your card decline and you claim fraud  
Then if your man's there, then he gon' take that charge  
But if it's never your fault then it's never your fault  
If you don't got money, you can save that thought  
And you ain't learn a thing, now you pay back loans  
For that diploma that sit on your wall at home (damn)  
So who you owe, what you own, you say you grown  
But I can't tell, pop out, best fit you gon' put it on  
But you still out here takin' them big L's  
Broken nail, crack the screen  
Worked at noon, slept 'til 3, at the club you risked it all  
'Cause you stayed there 'til they turned the lights on  
Lookin' for that love in basketball (like why?)

Really, no, I'm just sayin'  
You be looking for the right things in wrong places  
Like a man catch chills from your body language  
At this point get lost in translation  
Like Damn, know they got it in for me  
I can feel all the vibe that you sent for me  
It's scientific chemistry, you wifey, WiFi, you connect to me  
So let me be the Adam and you be Eve  
Really girl I'm just tryin' to feel your energy  
So would you live for me? Or die for me? Or sin for me?  
Or play along baby girl like a symphony? I'm like

Would you live for me? Die for me?  
Sin for me? Cry for me?  
Baby, if I wrote you a symphony  
Tell me, would you play along?  
(Come On!) Play Along  
Tell me, would you play along? (Yo)  
Tell me, would you play along?

If God sent me an inquiry about angels that he missed consistently  
And then you fell out of the sky with some angel wings  
Would you believe it was meant to be? Huh? Like

Oh, baby it's your move (Play along, play)  
It's your move  
Tell me what you want to do, yeah  
So, tell me what you want to do  
Tell me what you want to do, yeah