

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