

HIS AND HERS

Trap Beckham

What's the word
I come from the curb
Yeah I'm bout to swerve
I told her relax
Don't get on my nerves
You actin' absurd
And I'm bout to swerve
And she like to dance
I'm bout to get served
She come from the burbs
I love me a nerd
And we so attached
That we bout to merge
And she like to splurge
Brought the his and the hers
I told her relax

'Cause I got it under control
You with a real nigga I can deal with ya I just you to know
I'm headed to the top u superstar I just want to go
'Cause baby the world ours like a pretty flower I just want you to grow
And she like spend time when it go down I defend mine
Between love and hate it's a thin line
I ain't tryna' fuck around and end mine
I done been around the block ten times
Trust me girl I been trying
I don't care how long she been fine
I ain't stickin' 'round if u been lying
Don't know if anybody told you
Baby girl you the whole truth
These niggas act like ho's too
I'm the one to get close to
'Cause I'm with ya I'll never ghost you
You look great on a dinner date you the one I wanna make a toast to
And u ain't never gotta watch ya back I'ma hold it down like I'm 'posed to
Fuck what them other hos do
I finally got to get to know you
I'm seeing everything you go thru
Make a nigga just wanna hold you
If it's in the past baby I don't care who you talk to who you spoke to
Tell dem them niggas you a brand new person they don't even really know u

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