

Table For Two

Tsu Surf

She like yoga, Oxygen, Scandal, a bunch of other shit
Not necessarily my cup of shit
Way different than them other dudes she fuckin' with
Won't front, she kinda different than them other chicks
"Red Dresses" her favorite verse
Freak but she stay in church
Morning text, later day text about her day at work
Other night we did the couch dirty
Woman Crush Wednesday shout-out worthy
Julius Randle: mixed the yellow with the purple
We went out early
Don't do drugs, she just sit with me
Random news, heart-eye emoji and a kiss hit me
Wonder how that text with her bitch go
Told her about the time we spent, not much about the dick though
Felt her from the get
Ain't thirsty for attention, ain't on every nigga dick
Never hangin' with the bros and she keep a small clique
Don't need Henny every night, sometime a Moscato do the trick
Kiss her neck, she say "stop it"
Don't trip when I'm out as long as out equal profit
Never ask for much but when she need it I got it
Bartend sometimes, couple classes at the college
Hate the word "bitch" but never trip when I say "my bitch"
Don't care about Instagram, ain't beefin' on Twitter
Tweetin' like I'm alone but I'm Tweetin' when I'm with her
She just laugh
If them bitches knew her name they'd be mad

They say that diamonds are forever
So even in the rough we shine together
Girl, all they know is just me and you
Lost in this crazy world, a table for two
No matter how far this road takes me
It brings me to you, it brings me to you

She hate... well, she hate a lotta shit
Pedicures, manicures, girly girl - that kinda chick
Think that it run in her family, that mean that her mama thick
Hella time for her and I don't really got time for shit
Random nude, selfie, hard nipples, and side boobs
Plus she into role play, fuck me like her side dude
Just do what you have to do
Told me to come, I said "after you"
We started to fight, the pussy better with an attitude
Won't be mad for long, not at all
Told me everything she wanted - got it all
Shirt kinda big, them panties kinda small
Cute face but aggressive, she could pop it off
Beyoncé how she cater
Old Kobe how I ate her
Exotic her own flavor, exotic her own flavor

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