

## 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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