

coffee

Yoshi Flower

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
First ones

We we're gettin' coffee when I saw him look my way
Back the fuck up off me, bro I don't need the mornin' shade
While I'm feedin' my addiction, muddy runnin' through my veins
And don't you get it twisted
We're all just

Simply gettin' high, just trying to get by
So I lace up my kicks
Wipe off my eyes
Then go feed my fix (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Then go hit the sidewalk
Lace up my kicks
Go hit the sidewalk
Go feed my fix and wipe off my eyes

Need you like the coffee
To supplement the mornin' sun
It used to be alarmin' how you got my heart racin'
An excuse to meet up (An excuse to meet up)
To finally confess my love
Proof that I'm existin' (Proof that I'm existin') For you

Simply gettin' high, trying to get by
Simply gettin' high, trying to get by

So I lace up my kicks
Wipe off my eyes
Then go feed my fix (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Then go hit the sidewalk
Lace up my kicks
Go hit the sidewalk
Go feed my fix and wipe off my eyes