Hoodie Allen

Why can't you want me like the other boys do? They stare at me while I crave you.

Said I feel so sweet they compare me to Nestle. That's why you stay craving Wesley.

Never had a girl that I thought would impress me,
But I just gotta keep it at bay like Chesapeake.

And on the bed she beat until she cardiac And you be digging down my pants like the artifact Know I'm always on the move like the army brat So let me back it up, where the Charlie badge And my plan in this harley hatch

I just love it when we improvise it
And if you turn around and think she isn't into me
Then I'm a turn around and say she isn't into guys

So what you do to me, all I really want is you to move with me All the things you do feelin new to me, cause I want you to act foolishly

Why can't you want me like the other boys do? They stare at me while I stare at you. Why can't I keep you safe as my own, One moment I have you and next you are gone.

Say no matter what we do, we gonna, we gonna crave you No matter what we do, we gonna, we gonna crave you No matter what we do, we gonna, we gonna crave you We gonna, we gonna crave you, we gonna, we crave you.

Some stare at me, but you stare through me
This ain't my first time, don't think I'm a newbie
I got a minute let's get in it like a room key
I ain't a player, but I try like Rudie

So all these dudes being judged like Trudie I threw 'em on my court but they got no claim We can turn the spread, I do it so clean As long as I stay fly the rest of you so plain

You can wait until I blow the propane
But I ain't never going to head the rogaine
Find me on the web or ask for the domain
I'm on your doorstep, I'm at you, so lame

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We gonna, we gonna crave you, we gonna, we crave you.

So silly, they saying that they can love me. No, Chappelle, we gotta wrap it up, B. She ain't leavin 'til I slay like Buffy. And we don't mind if it's rough- rugby.

So don't trust me, I came in the room,
Scent so musty she sprayed the perfume.
This is big time like a pay per to view
When a A name winner on the tube
So just, Turn it a little bit up
So credit that they never made a joke about us
It's no kidding, gotta deliver what's rated and such
But no feeling, give the people what they want
Until I make a couple million for you.

Crave you.