

# Numbers

Hoodie Allen

One-one, two-two, three-three hit me  
Good girl, good girl can I get you in  
My world, my world with another meaning  
Let me clean up, fresh my Adidas  
Preach you at the door before we met up

Thinking I'mma figure it out

I'm living it down, I'm multiplied and play it loud  
And take just a minute for everything that we've been doing until you've been letting it down  
f\*k it cuz if we end by being lonely  
I know I can count on my homie

So we going  
One - these were the days that we had Two run  
Tell them to play and to get they gun  
And if they shoot down the sky, they all runnin and hide  
But I'll be here waiting Four  
All of my friends how are my side  
And when it ends it's was you and I  
Why can we all win together

All these lucky numbers it never discover  
Just one in million  
These lucky numbers show what we made off  
We scratching the paper  
No it's not a paid off  
But my number will come  
My number will come, my number will come

Bad girl, bad girl can I get you in  
My world, my world wait another minute  
Let me wake up, guess we need to break up  
And I don't even spoke in these occasions  
Just thinking about questions up there and taking