

# Drift Away

Ab-Soul

Yeah  
Uh  
One Time 4 Your Mind  
Uh  
Hah (Yeah)  
Let's...  
Drift away baby (baby)  
Yes  
Uh

I seen mama make a left on main street  
Had to flag her fine ass down off instinct  
I'm in the Mitsubishi Mirage in dire need of a car wash indeed  
She in the lil' clean Camry  
I'm hoping she'll look closer than what she can see  
About me, I caught her at a red light  
She rolled her window down and greeted me with a smile, Sunny Delight  
I'd drink a whole glass of her ass  
(Gotta get the number Ab, don't let your chance pass)  
That's what my conscious told me, So I said boldly:  
"What's up with you and me?"  
(Hahahaha) She laughed to herself and the light turned green (green, green, green)

No my car ain't new!  
But if you gimme your number baby  
I'll get back at you  
And we can drift away  
We can drift away  
Drift a-way baby, baby, baby  
We can drift away

I was tryna brush up on a honey at this kickback  
Drunk throwing shots back, pretty face, ass fat (ass fat, ass fat, ass fat)  
So I got behind that (behind that, behind that)  
She didn't mind that  
She slow whining, I'm co-signing  
I said, "I hope they play Birthday Sex"  
She said, "It ain't my birthday yet!"  
I said, "I don't give a fuck about that"  
(Gotta get the number Ab, don't let your chance pass)  
And then my spoke conscious spoke free  
I grabbed my Motorola Razr and said, "Lemme get your math, ma?"  
(Hahahaha) She laughed to herself and pulled out her 3G  
Ahhh

No my phone ain't new!  
But if you gimme your number baby  
I'll get back at you  
And we can drift away  
We can drift away  
Drift a-way baby, baby, baby  
We can drift away

We had a performance at the club  
I'm hype man, I figure I'd get some love  
I'm off the orange juice with the Goose

Spotted a hottie on the dance floor getting loose  
Approached her like, "You just my type  
I had to holler before I hop on the mic"  
She said, "Is that so?"  
And I said, "Fo sho  
I know I got shades on but I can see your glow"  
I felt a connection cause baby got close  
(Gotta get the number Ab, don't let your chance pass)  
My conscious talked to me and laughed  
So I said, "After the show you tryna come to the spot?"  
(Hahahaha) She laughed to herself and said:  
"You know Jay Rock? Oh..."

No I ain't that dude!  
But if you gimme your number baby  
I'll get back at you  
And we can drift away  
We can drift away  
Drift a-way baby, baby, baby  
We can drift away

Yeah I know Jay Rock, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, we- yeah, yeah I'm his hype man  
(Man?) Yeah, I'm his- you know what I'm saying though  
Is you know... Uh, uh, yeah, Oh, I...  
Have a good night