

Clipped On

Blood Orange

I've been doing all the things you don't want me to do
Lay me down, sit right next to me, baby
All I do is think about you
All I do is think about you, baby

Devil barely in a dress, painting the town red
I'm watching the trial while I'm waiting to take her to bed
I'm bored out my mind and my table paying the rent
By the time I take care of the check she be moist as a towelette

She told me she only got eyes for me
I know she gettin blind though
Who she see when she got lonely

Which one of them reach in her thighs
Birds and the bees in the hive
Trying to creep in disguise, show me

Im only one of her one and onllys
Grass on the other side it's so green
A sorry won't cut it so try a knife or dont be

While time goes slowly
On the roads go rolly

Fine-crossed ponies
Or mixin for dollar bills
Get your bitch a collar, chill
Chase this all she probably will

Once she got an oochie wally off a molly pill
Woke up in a body build
Ms that new bugatti built feel

Roof garden and the tooth on a toddler
And the sun shining through
As if it knew im his father

New mantras if the???
I dont need no excuse to put the smooch on a collar

And i dont know
If this the edge of my seat or the end of my rope
So whats it gonna be?
Either love or leave it alone

Asking me how i sleep at night
When you know that i dont
Trying to keep from dreaming about seein you on your own
Being who you be and then leavin me here at home

Hear the streets are speakin
I got the block in a choke
I ain't feelin the city breathing
Im squeezing down on his throat

Used to be a dime

Now she's on the house
You made your bed and lie on it
Or sleep on the couch

It ain't you its me
Its ok boo, i quit
It takes two to tango
But take one to dip

You never seem to tell me
What you want to be
But every time your eyes look
Dooown.