

Vague

Caskey

Yeah!

Look I ain't tryin' to be vague

Hey misses, what's your name?

What's your mind contain?

This the thoughts about school and I'm in the shit could change

And that's all vague, now I like your direction

Who the f*ck you're impressing when you're outcome this in vain

Your eyes all drained, she now sent too much alcohol

Her eyes to rolls, bring her uptown but she day dream about catalogues,

Now add it all to my mental, for forty all and liquors all

She always show me this model pictures

Like goddamn, girl I'm sick of those,

I'ma quit with so many girls who are only here the elliptic call

Still think we could work out, but she heard about my residuals

With the close see her... opportunity here...

Left for those, my home boys says worse something but she slept with us

But that's real soft, shit, I like when her ass is real soft,

And the mal cost, that is much, is a girl who mind real love

And domesticate in the dear love, he just say that he different

I say be specific, 'cause I admit that I ain't tryin to be

Hook:

Vague, this might be your lucky day

Epecially if you get hot 'cause I'm ignite in this J if not

Okay, you ain't probably ain't for the stay

But I like girls that like girls, so I'm always tryin' to play

That's so vague,

She tell me that's so vague,

(Ask me what I like about her)

She tell me that's so vague

She tell me that's so vague

(Ask me w hat I like about her)

She tell me that's so vague.

Word I'm smoking out of my over office

Reminiscent of this local offers the okay...

She worship the grind every star walk 'em

Why we just like whatever Charles back 'em

And all the tree with no back 'em

She tryin' to tap, every phone that I'll talk 'em

She crazy, man I f*ck with her for nine months

Still they had no baby but she had to slave me

Rolling with the gun on safety

I don't even know why she hittin' my phone

I tell her bout tongue she's real wasty

Yelling 'bout... shits, no time for a basic bitch

... on line but she looking on prime minister

I really hate that shit they always ask me what I like

Always ask me the best feature,

Problem is that for some of y'all best bet is that a man to treat you

Well, well she will say I'm an asshole

She just say is the sad truth, but she try to claim it's that so,

I'm vague and she don't like what I say

And I don't like that she always give me the deep day to her day

She could be

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