

You don't got to give me no instructions, baby  
I know what I wanna do  
You don't really got to tell me nothing, girl  
Whatever you say is probably true  
Sometimes I can't decide whether I believe that we move fast  
Or time moves slow  
But I like it, though  
To me I'm just me, whatever that may be  
And I know that you're just you  
So let's do what we came to do

And I know and I know and I know what we came to do  
And I'm pretty sure that you do, too

Girl, you're really cool  
Smart, that's good at school  
Pretty, you're beautiful  
And I heard you got a pool  
Plus your hair smell nice  
Just like Newports, that's my type  
My fingers crossed  
The small in your back  
My head in your chest but I'm taller than that  
Red on your dress as it falls down your back  
Sess is the best, Hulu on the Mac  
Or Netflix, whatever your preference  
Must address that I like the dresses  
You wear, and your taste in necklaces  
Got, me, rest, less, kid, and my head on spin  
Feeling weird  
And strange

These days we need infinite rest from Infinite Jest  
Legs so long, that's an infinite dress  
So then now is funny feelings?  
I'll be over after some meetings  
Let's go away for the weekend  
Can't sprawl out, I ain't been sleeping  
Figured fleeing, but into being  
We could feel things, this the real thing  
What's the real thing?  
Race for creeping  
To get to chiefting  
I'm into seeing you  
Like all of the time  
Inside jokes in all of my rhymes  
More dime than all of the dimes  
Runnin' round like all of my mind  
Let's get sweaty like how a sauna do  
Whatchu wanna do?  
I know what I wanna do