Blown

I stare at you for so long You watched me just as strong It feels right bein' wrong Never thought I'd get you, no But here you are at my front door

The less you show, the more you get It doesn't matter if you're feelin' it Put down your phone, don't send that pic They won't come back unless they're missin' it

But now that I got ya It keeps gettin' hard to I don't wanna watch, uh

My mind's blown My mind's blown Down to my toes My mind's blown (yeah, yeah, yeah)

I'll never let you go (never let you go!) My sweet tooth is too strong, yeah Your sugar is my home (sugar is my home!) Never thought I'd get you, no But here you are at my front door

The less you show, the more you get It doesn't matter if you're feelin' it Put down your phone, don't send that pic They won't come back unless they're missin' it

But now that I got ya It keeps gettin' hard to I don't wanna watch, uh

My mind's blown My mind's blown Down to my toes My mind's blown

I know you act like you don't want it Girl, I know you need it 'Cause you be actin' like my woman Every time you see me My mind blown

I wanna pebble, I wanna marble I wanna stone, I wanna rock, rock right now I rock bass and she came to get down She said, "In honesty, he wasn't fly when I met him" She said, "You're separate, Kent, you're fly on another level" I call it melody 'cause I gotta hit falsetto She said, "No strings attached," so Gipetto Had a couple side puppets just to make her feel special I like girls that niggas lookin' on to comment On my mama, Keke Palmer, I'm just bein' honest She gon' play hard to get now that she know I want it But I'm sure to break her off before I break a promise Leavin' Memphis, on my way to Nash Head while I'm drivin', almost made me crash I hate smartmouth girls that fuck the vibe up She jumped out the window and hit the Stacey Dash

But now that I got ya It keeps gettin' hard to I don't wanna watch, uh

My mind's blown My mind's blown Down to my toes My mind's blown

(Oh, my mind's blown) My mind's blown