

Numbers

Hoodie Allen

One-one, two-two, three-three hit me
Good girl, good girl can I get you in
My world, my world with another meaning
Let me clean up, fresh my Adidas
Preach you at the door before we met up

Thinking I'mma figure it out

I'm living it down, I'm multiplied and play it loud
And take just a minute for everything that we've been doing until
you've been letting it down
f*k it cuz if we end by being lonely
I know I can count on my homie

So we going

One - these were the days that we had Two run
Tell them to play and to get they gun
And if they shoot down the sky, they all runnin and hide
But I'll be here waiting Four
All of my friends how are my side
And when it ends it's was you and I
Why can we all win together

All these lucky numbers it never discover
Just one in million
These lucky numbers show what we made off
We scratching the paper
No it's not a paid off
But my number will come
My number will come, my number will come

Bad girl, bad girl can I get you in
My world, my world wait another minute
Let me wake up, guess we need to break up
And I don't even spoke in these occasions
Just thinking about questions up there and taking