

# Won't Mind

Hoodie Allen

Woke up in the same clothes I was spotted wearing last night  
Got these girls ridin' all on my body like a half pipe  
Strivin' for attention, homie I call that the fast life  
Feed these models McDonalds until they get their cash right  
Everything I'm dippin' I'mma bet they'll eat it up  
Got a text from a chick who wondering if we're meeting up later  
I said I don't make plans  
If you want someone who can, then you're not looking for me  
You're just lookin' for another type of man  
I'm just tryin' to be the first man in my fam  
To graduate, go to college, get em high, auto pilot  
Be someone they all are proud of  
Buy a car, get it polished  
Brand new clothes I'm always stylin'  
Just to be with you I'd probably buy a thousand islands

I won't mind if you, if you fuck with me  
I won't mind if you, if you don't forget me  
I won't mind if you ever want to change your mind  
Because now I'm all alone  
Thinkin' about you, all night long  
And I wonder, do you think about me?  
Baby I just wonder  
Do you think about me?

I could be your Elvis, you could be Priscilla Presley  
Caught you looking at me like you might want to undress me  
Tell her I'm a good fella, like my name was Pesci  
Cooking up the fliest shit and I don't need a recipe  
Damn, that was vicious, ooh I admit it  
I just want you to fly with me, fly with me  
No other language, I can't explain it  
I just want you to fly with me, fly with me  
To a place where we can't be bothered  
Feeling like I'm racing to the top from the bottom  
Got no whips but multiple garages  
I guess you could say that I'm an optimist  
Had a dream I was coppin' shit  
And like Copperfield it all disappeared  
Had a crazy ass it's been a long time ago  
But I'm now I'm smiling from ear to ear because it all came true  
Love what you do and the love will come back to you tenfold  
Felt like I had a brick tied to my leg but I'm never gonna Ben Folds  
At the top of my game like a tentpole  
I ain't make it there yet but I'm Glenn Close  
I'mma take her home and have her clothes hanging all over my bedpost

(Hey yo Max)

(What's up, baby?)

(Dude, don't you feel like every song nowadays has a complicated dance move to it?)

(Hoodie, I do feel like that)

(I can't dance like that. That's not realistic, man. We need to do something for the people. Some junior prom shit. Some Sadie Hawkins shit. Some drunk at your cousin's wedding shit but you ain't even gonna remember it. That type of shit.)

(Yeah. Let's get it Bar Mitzvah poppin')

A little bit left, right, left  
[Hook]