

# Aye Girl

Logic

Aye girl, Aye girl  
It's obvious you fine  
I just want to know what's deep inside your mind  
Maybe we can play girl  
I hope you ain't got no man  
If you do I understand  
But I'm tryna make plans  
That body one of a kind  
I'd be lyin  
If I said I wasn't tryna make you mine  
I can give you my number you can give me what ever we'll have a hell of a ti  
me

What up baby girl won't you come here  
I put it on my life I seen you some where  
Where you stay at I'll come there ha  
Ain't no stalking shit  
I just want to talk and shit  
Maybe grab a bite then after walk a bit  
I just want to converse  
Come on baby ain't no need to disperse  
Shorty got that type of beauty that inspire this verse  
So what's up  
I'd be lyin if I said I didn't want a cup but it's deeper then that getting  
knee deep in the cat  
I'm looking for that ride or die type of women it's what ever  
I can be your king you can be my correta  
Ain't no better  
Get you wetter  
Fuck em all  
Think outside the box baby girl you know I ball  
Yes you know I want it all  
So make that shit a double  
This is Young Sinatra and I'm rising from the rubble  
People never say what's on there mind I'm like fuck a muzzle  
Cause I got the feeling your the missing piece to my puzzle

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What ever she wants I let her pick it like a fence from the suburbs everythi  
ng coach but her plane ticket yea heard  
We real all the time that's my word  
Catch me in the cut tryna book her like a nerd  
She a red bone bobby soxer  
I had to stop her ha  
Shorty a dime so you know I'm tryna cop her

Pop a bottle at our table periodically  
Now check the science of that last line do it logically  
No stopin me  
I bet she would've never guest I never  
Graduated  
Cause the way I put my words together she infatuated  
Mama I don't want know drama and I'm serious  
Pause like a coma for I end it like a period now  
Girl don't treat me like your ex man  
I'm a beast on the track but if I am your next man  
I'm a treat you tender  
Take it slow like one video render  
I remember  
When I seen you for the first time  
It was special like when I wrote my first rhyme  
So if all I do is grind and never sleep  
Then how in the hell is me and the girl of my dreams supposed to meet

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