

## Relaxation

Logic

Yeah, alright, yo  
A couple days ago  
I met the illest latina  
Her demeanor was unexplainable  
You shoulda seen her  
Thick thighs, nice ass  
Body like an hourglass  
Didn't hesitate to break a brother  
Next second she passed  
I was like, "What's up?"  
To which she replied  
"How you doin'?"  
I said de nada momma  
But your beauty I'm persuin'  
And I said I'm about to win the lottery  
She asks "How?"  
I said, "Your seven digits right now"  
And made her smile  
Now we conversing  
And she feelin' my style  
I can tell by the way she talkin'  
That she down to go the mile  
Had a couple drinks  
Now we headed back to her place  
The shade of red from her lipstick all over my face  
I'm tryin' to hit, split it  
Baby girl you gonna let me get it?  
She said, "Hold up ok, I don't get down like that"  
I said I know beautiful girl  
But I get down like that  
So let me heat it up, heat it up  
Go crazy and beat it up  
"Damn papi, how you even know I like it rough?"  
The way you was feelin' on me  
When kissing revealed enough  
I wanna scratch you, provoke you  
Bite you, choke you  
But just a little, bite your legs  
Dick up in the middle  
"Hold up, wait a second  
Nigga, you gotta condom?"  
Come on beautiful girl of course I've got protection  
I stay with Magnums and I ain't talkin' Smith and Wesson  
I keep undressin'  
Girl I'm about to teach you a lesson  
After I hit it she says  
"Bobby I have a confession  
I think I love you!"  
I said "What the fuck?"  
Thinkin' to myself  
Damn, I shoulda never cut  
Kissed her on the cheek  
Hit the lights, then she fell asleep  
So I snuck out the bathroom window on the creep, like  
(The next day, the next day, the next day, the next day, yo  
The next day, the next day, the next)

Yeah, yeah, yo  
Now I'm out the door  
Downtown is where I'm about to go  
Got a meeting with my boy Chris  
About a dope show  
So I hail a cab, jump in  
But so does some girl  
Beautiful, pretty eyes  
With luxurious curls  
I said "No fair"  
She smiled and said  
"Why don't we share?"  
What a success  
Lookin' at her chest  
Thinkin' if her breasts was a test  
She would fail  
Fresh tip nails  
Type of ass make a brother  
Train of thought derail  
As we converse  
I could tell that she feelin' my style  
Get the pussy wet  
That's the mission  
As long as she listen to my words  
Feelin' on the curves  
Only lips I'm thinkin' bout kissin' is hers  
I can barely fight the urge  
Only thing that matter right now  
Is these two verbs  
I'm talkin' me and you  
So fine, I'd think I'd start seeing you  
Her body was a work of art  
Like Hieroglyphics  
Too much detail to go into specifics  
Now  
I'm diggin' shorty  
Like an archeologist  
Tryin' a bone  
Searchin' for a queen to take the throne  
The type of girl to love  
And call her my own

I'm just a bachelor (bachelor)  
Looking for a bachelorette  
Baby, maybe you can persuade me  
To give you love  
You couldn't imagine yet  
Kiss you on the neck  
Then I sedate the pussy like a vet  
Got the shorty rollin' like a movie set  
Take her to the Rio  
I'm not talking about G-burg  
I'm talking De Janeiro  
Spend deñero like it's reverb  
Expansion  
Couple kids running round the mansion  
Day dreamin'  
Getting ahead of my self  
Advancin'  
But, come on... girl  
Now come on give me love  
I know we just met but  
Romance is like a drug

You know we go together  
Like sympathy and hugs  
So I write this girl  
A symphony  
And tell her that I love  
Her everything  
Girl I love your everything  
You know I love your everything  
I said I love your everything  
Yeah, love your everything  
Girl, I love your everything