

As my train rolls, a text from an angel  
Hits my iphone. love her, I don't.  
But she still wanna see me later,  
Her stalker instinct too extreme to date her

I can't get too close to groupies  
In the club they pickpocket you for your room keys  
And show up at your hotel lobby  
Quit playin' girlfriend you way too obvious

Seduction is the art that she practices  
She dress good - she learned from the actresses  
That she's seen on the tv screen  
A max azria bcbg feen

Shame how she used to be pg clean  
Now she nc-17 in them miu miu jeans  
Oh you wanna be a hollywood starlet?  
Open them pants put your hands in (johansson), scarlett

Breathe - don't be scared to risk and lose it all  
I need you to...  
Breathe - embrace the weightless feelin' as we fall

She 5'5" but in them 6 inch heels she's an amazon  
Shorty move too fast, ramadan  
She snuck into my room no pajamas on  
Peeled back the magnum foil now my armor's on

The night begins and lightning strikes  
Told her bring her girlfriend 'cause they might be dykes  
And that might be nice, the price is right  
Two for one - that's quite the night

And she proved no match

In the dark I watched her fold for my stick and move  
Richard roundtree moment she said my dick was smooth  
The shaft that she's seen in movies  
I kept my chain on and she remained in loubi's

Christian heels take u straight to hell  
Put her on a magazine bet her face will sell  
If she under 18 take you straight to jail  
They comin' after mr. h as well, so exhale and