

## Doves in the Wind

sZa

Real niggas do not deserve pussy  
Meaning it's more, you see right through walls  
Ain't talkin' about pussy  
Meaning you deserve the whole box of chocolates  
Come at me  
Forrest Gump had a lot goin' for him  
Never without pussy  
Y'know, Jenny almost gave it all up for him  
Never even pushed for the pussy  
Where's Forrest now when you need him?  
Talk to me, talk to me  
Hey, ayy, hey  
Attention, all you niggas  
All you bitches

Sit back and relax your mind, just ride, just ride  
Sit back and relax, you'll find just why, just why  
Sit back, relax, just ease your mind, just ride  
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Niggas'll lose their mind for it  
Wine for it, dine for it (pussy)  
Spend time for it, see no colored line for it (pussy)  
Double back handicap and go blind for it (pussy)  
Pussy got endless prisoners  
Pussy always revengin' her  
Pussy is calculating  
And good pussy is rather dangerous  
Pussy can be so facetious, the heavyweight champ  
Pussy is so undefeated, let's amen to that  
I mean, the pump fakes on the Facebooks  
And the screw face when the bae look  
Won't get you no pussy  
I mean, the fake chains and the gold names  
For insecure, gon' reassure you not to get pussy  
You overcompensate too much for the pussy  
You like to throw all kinda shade for the pussy  
See, that's what pussy niggas do  
I know the ways of a pussy, I see pussy lookin' at you  
How many niggas get mistaken for clitoris in a day?  
How many sentiments you make before runnin' pussy away?  
How many times she gotta tell you that dick is disposable?  
But if she fuck a young nigga like me, it's over for you  
Solána, middle fingers up, speak your truth  
You could never trivialize pussy  
But a bum nigga like you would try it (pussy)  
I know what you really 'bout  
I hear your dick is weak, buddy  
It's only replaced by a rubber substitute  
We ain't feelin' you

Think I caught a vibe, kinda feel a nigga  
You could touch the booty if you like, I ain't trippin' on ya  
(Such a nice girl, SZA)  
I'm really tryna crack off that headboard  
And bust it wide open for the right one  
'Cause you that one

Yeah, you that one  
Like doves in the wind, hey, hey  
That pussy like doves in the wind, hey, hey  
Pussy like doves in the wind  
I will make you beg for it  
I wanna see you call out

Sit back and relax your mind, just ride  
(Give you all of me and I won't stop, not a little bit)  
Sit back and relax, you'll find just why  
(Dangerous boy, I wanted to do it all)  
Sit back, relax, just ease your mind, just ride  
(Unfortunately you couldn't get your shit together)  
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We take things, and my influence so far, and then it's out of my hands. And, y'know, while as I said it can be scary, it can also be a little bit comforting. Because I've learned that when I get to that point, and I can acknowledge, "Okay, Audrey, that's as much as you can do," I can actually let it...