

I'm just sittin' in the studio just tryna get to you, baby  
But this song so fuckin' dope, girl, it's harder not for me to  
blaze it  
To tell the truth, wish it was you in this booth that I was bla  
zin'  
So I'm just sittin' in the studio just tryna get to you, baby

On and off of tour, know it get stressful time and time  
But don't stress about them whores you the only one that's on m  
y mind  
Just worrying about you baby  
When I make it home you gon' make us go into a round 2 baby  
Show that pussy no remorse  
This is what it costs to be famous to buy them shoes you afford  
Late night session after session, she can drive you a Porshe  
It's what I sacrifice for that expensive taste you got to fill  
your appetite  
I made our dreams come true  
All them nights you stay awake I swear I make it worth it  
Cause I appreciate your patience and that body so perfect  
All the time I spent away I can't help but think about you baby  
Facetime and the freaky things you say  
When the flight land I be on my way, gone

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