

# Hopeless Romantic

Wiz Khalifa

Young Chop on the beat  
Ooh, oh, oh, oh  
She's gonna get, oh

My night runs into morning, all the time  
And through my phone I'm scrolling, bang my line  
Off that drank it's hard to focus (focus)  
Seems like I'm always chosen by romantics that are hopeless  
We can make arrangements though  
And if you down, down, who knows, uh  
I might just do you like we lovin', yeah  
Or make you my numero uno

She don't allow herself  
To miss nobody else  
I've had days where I was dolo  
But I never caught a bad case of FOMO  
Don't talk to me about your previous  
You know I'm that times two  
Penthouse jumpin' from the front to back room  
Girls goin' wild, showin' off new tattoos

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We get aggressive  
You be undressin'  
Making a mess and  
Cleaning it up when we done  
I got a serious question  
Do you like sex? If you thinkin' yes  
Then I'm tryna test you  
Say I'm Khalifa, the best  
But I got money to get  
I gotta hop on a jet  
Probably don't call, I'ma text  
Hop in my car, it get wet  
I'm getting all of my checks  
I'm winning all of my bets  
No, I ain't lettin' you down  
Baby, I'm giving a hundred percent

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I can't keep my mind off you  
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