Numbers

Hoodie Allen

Good girl, good girl Can I get you in my world, my world? Wait another minute, let me clean up Fresh in my Adidas Greet you at the door before we meet up Thinking I'mma figure it out I'm livin' it now, I'm multiplicatin', I'm playin' it loud I take the remainder of everything that we've been doing until you belittle it down But fuck it, cause if we end up bein' lonely I know I can count on all my homiesSo we goin' from one, these were the days that we had to run Tell them to play and they get their gun And if they shoot down the sky, they all run and hide But I'll be here waitin' for all of my friends who were by my side And when it ends it was you and I, why can't we all win together? All these lucky numbers, they're never discovered Just one in a million These lucky numbers show what we're made of We're scratching the paper No it's never paid off, but my number will comeBad girl, bad girl Can I get you in my world, my world? Wait another minute let me wake up Get some weed to break up And I don't even smoke on most occasions I been thinking about Crushing some pills, taking them down Get us some drinks and making the rounds Do anything just to get your attention I'll even go home and be eating you out Fuck it, you know I'm kidding about it mostly Only thing I count on is my homies So we goin' from one, these were the days that we had to run Tell them to play and they get their gun And if they shoot down the sky, they all run and hide But I'll be here waitin' for all of my friends who were by my side And when it ends it was you and I, why can't we all win together? All these lucky numbers, they're never discovered Just one in a million These lucky numbers show what we're made of We're scratching the paper No it's never paid off, but my number will comeAnd you can be the one for me when the other numbers aren't adding up

I've been thinking about you, thinking about you And we can be like two digits, cause ain't no one equivalent to you Imma hit it like oooh, hit it like ooohAll these lucky numbers, they're never discovered Just one in a million These lucky numbers show what we're made of We're scratching the paper No it's never paid off, but my number will come

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