

Trippy (feat. J. Cole)

Anderson .Paak

Ah, that's right, doll
But everyone wants love
Love, is the answer, Johnny
Everyone is looking for love, deep love
A lifetime of deep love, you know?
I'm looking for a shallow half hour, you know?
Don't you have luck with women?
I never had luck with women
I'm no ladies man, I know that, Johnny
And I never got girls when I was a kid in show business either, you know?
One girl told me: Come on over, there's nobody home
I went over, there was nobody home!
You and I will always be somewhere between
You and I will always be somewhere between
Sweet Trippy, I'm yours for the getting
Talking foolish, had the moon, I was gone, eighteen hunnid, sipping I can't get rid of you, all the
places that I used to go and kick it
All this weight that I'm liftin', trippy Come meet me in the middle, right there where you always
be
Somewhere in between, you and I will always be
Come meet me in the middle, right there where we always be
Somewhere in between, you and I will always be
Come meet me in the middle
(I'll meet you in the middle)
Come meet me in the middle
(Somewhere in between)
Come meet me in the middle
(You and I will always be)
Right there where we always be
Without a space I could feel, in the words to define
Pick it up, if you will, heavy weight on my mind
Just a pretty brown thing wit'cho head in the clouds
Why don't you slip the round thing in the palm of my hands
Up enough for the thrill, over over you spill
Open up, I could tell
I could see when it's real
And as soon as I grab ahold of ya, I'ma have to let go of ya Came down the block, something
sick, but it's rented
I don't give a fuck, bitch, either way, I'm in it
I ain't gotta prove to you that I got bread
Niggas talking money but be broker than the bed
That I slept on back in Mohammed crib

'Member fuckin' hoes leaning all to the left?
Don't know why they rock wit' a nigga, but they did
Damn sure wasn't the money, maybe it's the kid?
Used to have a honey that I loved when we was young but somehow got disconnected before
Facebook got so big

I used to search her name hoping we could reconnect
But if I sent the message, would she still be on my dick?
When I couldn't find her, had me feeling mad lame
Maybe she got married and she changed her last name
Maybe she just ain't up on the latest of the internet and ain't got into that
But give her time, that'll change
Bingo, what do you know?

Years later, late night after a show we here later
Brown skin, love how it glow, your hair tighter
Ask, "Is it cool if I smoke?" Go 'head, light up
High from your fragrance, I love, you smell purrty
Know I got it straight from the mud, my nails dirty
If somehow we both loose touch, I won't lie
Ya got me open way too much, I'm gon' find ya
We should be lost in the deep end, like water to
a fish scale

Love to watch you swim I can't get rid of you, all the places that I used to go and kick it
All this weight that I'm lifting, trippy
Come meet me in the middle, right there where you
always be

Somewhere in between, you and I will always be
Come meet me in the middle, right there where we always be
Somewhere in between, you and I will always be
Come meet me in the middle
(You and I will always be)
Come meet me in the middle
(Somewhere in between)
Come meet me in the middle
(You and I will always be)
Somewhere in between
You and I will always be

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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