

# Everything (feat. Kaien Cruz)

## Nasty C

In my mind I still revisit that day  
The day we met at the mall  
When you smiled at me  
Something in my stomach would crawl  
I'm surprised I could talk  
Especially for that long  
'Cause the truth is we didn't have nothing in common, at all  
I had stalked you for days  
And not a sign of a flaw  
I would stand when you walk, it's a round of applause  
You rubbed your hand on my arm  
And every bit of me paused  
Girl, you don't know how much I tried not to be awkward  
Ah shit  
I still remember your outfit  
And what's embarrassing is that because it aroused me  
Your jeans were a tight fit, imaginary crown fit  
And you keep it shining like you can't breathe without it  
Ah shit  
What kind of galaxy are you from?  
Face beat, red-bottom shoes on  
Fuck it all up, get your groove on  
Flex on 'em, baby show 'em who's boss  
The way you turn me on it got me feeling alive  
Ask me what my name is and I kind of forgot  
I must be dreaming, I got a faith and I can't get used to you  
So can you come over to my house  
We can stay up and talk  
We can be who we are, in my house  
We don't have to worry 'bout nothing  
'Cause I give you everything  
Okay, little mamma show me how you stole my heart  
I wanna feel that again, ay  
Subzero I freeze up again  
I hear The Beatles again, you  
Thief in the brightest of day, me  
Victim of third degree slay, God  
Was playing them tricks on that day, damn  
Your beauty ain't taking no breaks  
Hold me hostage at your place  
I won't even try to escape  
You let me get all the bases  
Netflix and dick on your braces

It makes me happy to say this  
I been had my eye on you since grade 6  
The kids in school thought we was crazy  
Now we holding hands in MercedesWoah oh oh  
Ooh ooh ooh  
Yeah yeah yeah  
I give you everything  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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