

Meditation (feat. Jazmine Sullivan & KAYTRANADA)

GoldLink

I still see ya, I still see ya
Doin' everything that we said we gon' do
Girl I still see ya, I still see ya
Puttin' all my pride and my girls to the side
'Cause I still see ya, I still see ya
Smokin' all my weed, bend the corners in the streets
I can still see ya, I still see ya
You wanna be me, I wanna eat ya
I wanna meet your ex, so I can beat him
And have a daughter, and be a teacher
And never follow, and be a leader
And baby girl, I still see ya
I got a light-skinned bitch who look like Beige Loaf
And she fight and fuck me in the same clothes
But when I put that daddy, baby daddy, papa stroke
She curl her toes and close her eyes
I finish up, she adios
I still call ya
Whichever way you want it, baby girl, it's on ya
I got the money, you got the problems
So I can solve it, but I still need ya
I still see ya
And that's okay, baby, all my niggas G'd up
Yeah most of 'em either C's or B's, yeah
That's right, hell yeah
Anyways we can get to movin' on the dance floor
No choice
I wanna be more than homies
I wanna feel your body on me
I wanna be your lover, your lady
Just wanna be your baby
Your one and only
I wanna be more than homies
I wanna feel your body on me
I wanna be your lover, your lady
Just wanna be your baby
Your one and only
Shake, shake, shake
Shake the nerves off
In the name of dancehall

Shake the nerves off
Come give it to me
You don't like religion, but you like this
You don't want kids, but you want this
I ain't never had the juice like this
Backstroke up in the pussy like... like...
Listen, I'm a real nigga, love a go-getter
See ain't no bitch around the city fuckin' with ya
Louis V, shades Gucci with the dress gown
Hit the boulevard, baby, take a picture
Everybody in your pussy right now
Everybody think they got you right now
But ain't nobody hip that you don't please 'em
'Cause you're always steady teasin'
'Cause your feelings anesthesia, word to Keisha, uh
Got niggas in your iPhone, real
Real nigga, you the right one, yeah
Maryland girl with an accent, uh
That's everybody's weakness, uh
Bad little, bad, bad bitch, uh
You above the average, uh
Your favorite band was Backyard, mmm
Baby girl you is vicious, ah
You the one, you the one now, ah
After daughter, want a son now
Sundress to a wedding gown, sheesh
Got me talkin' like Gleesh now, woah
UMD in the fall now
You the only one we talk about, uh
Year later, still I think about it
Heartbreaking, man I dream about it, that real
I wanna be more than homies
I wanna feel your body on me
I wanna be your lover, your lady
Just wanna be your baby
Your one and only
I wanna be more than homies
I wanna feel your body on me
I wanna be your lover, your lady
Just wanna be your baby
Your one and only

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