

# Hopeless Romantic (feat. Swae Lee)

## Wiz Khalifa

[Intro: Swae Lee]

Young Chop on the beat

Ooh, oh, oh, oh

She's gonna get, oh [Chorus: Swae Lee]

My night runs into morning, all the time

And through my phone I'm scrolling, bang my line

Off the drink 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

I might just do you like we lovin', yeah

Or make you my numero uno

[Verse 1: Swae Lee]

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 [Chorus: Swae Lee]

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We can make arrangements though

And if you down, down, who knows

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[Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]

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[Chorus: Swae Lee]  
My night runs into morning, all the time  
And through my phone I'm scrolling, bang my line  
Off the drink it's hard to focus  
Seems like I'm always chosen by romantics that are hopeless  
We can make arrangements though  
And if you down, down, who knows  
I might just do you like we lovin', yeah  
Or make you my numero uno[Bridge: Wiz Khalifa]  
I can't keep my mind off you  
I can't keep my mind off you  
I can't keep my mind off you[Chorus: Swae Lee]  
My night runs into morning, all the time  
And through my phone I'm scrolling, bang my line  
Off the drink it's hard to focus  
Seems like I am always chosen by romantics that are hopeless  
We can make arrangements though  
And if you down, down, who knows  
I might just do you like we lovin', yeah  
Or make you my numero uno

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