

Ay, she ain't nothing but an internet ho
Seen her on my dashboard, didn't even know
Boy I'm complexly sitting on water like a boat
Bitch I made a whole movement, niggas better take notes
Polo PJ's, coming down like Young Dro
Put a blunt in the air, disappear like smoke
Make your lil bitch melt like butter on toast
It's a new summer, bitch nigga make a toast
On the shore in this water nigga like a rainbow
Beat a nigga silly then make him run home
Then follow with my bitch, boy Cuba be her home
If she want a southern boy, Memphis, Ten be my home
Hate tryna please girls, cause they hate when they alone
But I swear when I'm done all she wanna do is bone

Say she wanna take it slow
Where you wanna go?
Drive around the city slow
And let the people know
Everybody wanna know
How I do it, oh...
I just wanna touch your soul
And feel your spirit close

- David Egan... His girlfriend was killed on that same road
July 4th, one year earlier. Maybe he blamed himself, maybe he was sitting in the road waiting for us to hit him
- Yeah if that'll help you sleep at night
- What happened between us? We used to be best friends...
- We used to be a lot of things...

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And feel your spirit close

Drive around the city slow
And let the people know
Heartbreak kid, oh...
I'm just makin sure
Say she wanna take it slow
Where you wanna go?
Everybody wanna know
How I do it, oh...