

# Johnny Bench

Dom Kennedy

We could get it done  
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I told her, head west where it's real hot  
I'm good on champagne right now, only chill shots

You callin my phone like every other hour  
Like when I get to LAX, come pick me up  
Hop out fresh they amazed  
Frankie Beverly and Maze  
Just a west side nigga tryna live it up  
You got girls in the city huh...  
You got girls in the valley right...  
Let them other boys press you  
She be on me far away like a satellite  
I say what's real you ain't gotta lie  
Told her it's a five hour flight I ain't tryna Skype  
Never did the army, got all kinda stripes  
Type you bring home low key In your mama's life  
Two drinks down and they ready for the next  
Got the apple, blue Dot, and the whole crew hot  
Janet to my 2Pac, at the tattoo shop  
Slides and my tube socks figured out a new plot  
I can see you right beside me  
Ride from the jump and it really don't surprise me  
Still get the number if she don't recognize me  
Let's listen to the haters as they disappear quietly

Lookin so official  
Lookin so official  
Lookin so official  
Lookin so

Gettin paid just to toss words  
Silk shirt on Lookin like you toss birds  
And we still play mossberg  
Just make sure you go hard when it's y'all turn  
If it's real tat my name on ya'll chest  
Smash down Van Ness she like how I dress  
I seen what she rock, wasn't that impressed  
I'm a stick to weed gotta do what suits me best  
But, pour up, don't get your lips swolle up  
If you off that jack Daniels, and Coca Cola  
I always got a soulja with me like I'm in the 'Nolia  
Damn half the bottle gone in my hand and I'm sober  
Girl to me you are a baddie, body look like candy  
I don't give a fuck what you wearing, you could have me  
Yeah I'll take you home with me tonight, I'll say gladly  
She woke up in my number 5, Cincinnati

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Lookin so official  
Lookin so

Dial 1-800-lin-em-up  
Call it right now if you fine as fuck  
All we really hear from are dimes and up

I need my own Angels...  
Sorry Charlie get ready for the drumroll  
Everything OPM when you come home  
Size small t-shirts that's what's happening  
On my birthday she killed it with the black one, damn

Lookin so official  
Lookin so official  
Lookin so official  
Lookin so