

# Meditation

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, I still 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