

# The Way

Kehlani

I still didn't believe

You so damn important  
Everything you do shows me you know it  
Behind it all, you are the motive  
Don't tell you enough, but baby I'll show it, show it  
He say the king where he come from  
Takes a young queen just to know one  
So baby I'm a drive it like it's stolen  
I'm a fix it like it's broken  
We can catch a flight out to London  
Go to the mall spend a lump sum  
They can try to catch up to us  
But they're too busy making assumptions

(Boy you know)  
All I do  
Is stay up all night, losing sleep over you  
All I do  
Is drive myself crazy, thinking about my baby

It's the way you walk, the way you talk, babe (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
It's the way you love, the way you fuck, the way (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
It's the way you are; you're a star babe (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
It's the way you, the way you, oh

She said, "I ain't even make my bed up.  
Watch your step: you gon' wake my mama and dad up."  
Pshh girl, didn't I tell you at the damn club  
We gon' wake your neighbors  
Turn your block club to my fan club  
And it happened so fast  
Damn, I'm glad I strapped up  
Ask her when she finished, if she came  
She said I lapped ya twice, uh  
Run it back for the door, rematch  
Flip the crib when we fuck, Remax  
It get hot den a mug, glass cup  
You can ask her if I fuck, she gassed (huh)  
I gotta keep it a secret, I keep a key in my lower pocket  
Inside a register below the lower octave  
Dirty laundry in my closet, they be strung out on the street  
Left to dry with dry sheets and no deposit  
They don't gotta worry, put my hand on your mouth  
Put my hands in your mouth, girl  
We got plans at my house, you know the way up

This thing we got is crazy  
Only thing I know is you're my baby  
Forever down, I am your lady  
Always for sure, never a maybe, uh-uh  
Never met someone who spoke my language  
Never met a nigga done with playin'  
You the type of nigga make me lane switch  
Hand me the brush and say paint it  
Give me your heart, and I'll hold it  
Show me your soul, and I'll mold it

Baby boy you gotta be the dopest  
Gotta be to fuck with the coldest

[Hook]