

# Little Things

Mike Stud

Your hand fits in mine  
Like it's made just for me  
But bear this in mind  
It was meant to be  
And I'm joining up the dots with those freckles on your cheeks  
And it all makes sense to me  
I know you've never loved  
Those crinkles by your eyes  
When you smile  
You never loved  
Your stomach or your thighs  
Those dimples in your back at the bottom of your spine  
But I'll love them endlessly

I won't let these little things slip out of my mouth  
But if I do  
It's you  
Oh, it's you that they add up to  
I'm in love with you  
And all these little things

But then you left me  
Called you off the hook and you couldn't even text me  
Ugly on the inside, but fuck it you were sexy  
Ice cold, guess it made sense you tried to check me  
And there's my sports reference for the track, check please  
Silly ho now I'm up and gone in the city-o  
Why you still at home watching every single video  
"Hi there, how I'm looking? ", pretty good  
Get my dick sucked in every city cause you never would  
Hear that? You fucked up, is it clear yet?  
No more of your ridiculousness, Rob Dyrdek  
A lot of things changed since you took off  
Yeah, now I'm winning, you look lost  
At the bar with your girlfriends they hear my song  
And text me like you proud  
Really? Naw really? Are you proud?  
Well maybe I'll put it in your mouth when I'm back in town  
But for now  
I'm with a couple white Russians  
And I don't drink Kahlua, I just like fucking  
I always been a literal guy  
You tell your friends you all miss me then you living a lie

Bitch I knew you were trouble when you walked in  
So shame on me girl  
I flew you to places that you've never been  
'Til you put me down girl  
Bring it bring it back Bring it bring it back back  
Bring it bring it back Bring it back ho Bring it bring it back  
Bring it bring it bring it back  
Bring it bring it back  
Bring it bring it bring it back  
Bring it bring it back  
Bring it bring it bring it back ho  
Bring it back ho [x2]