## '87 Regal

87 Regal I told her raise that glass to the air Roll something and put that grass in the air I can upgrade you, take that glass out your ear Put a stone on your finger, let you shine everywhere Take you everywhere you never been My condo you can settle in Your convo is just heaven sent I'm comfortable as I ever been Can't put no number on you I Don't know how they rate you a 10 You just really outta here No telescope could zoom you in So when I seen you I had to move on in Shoot you a lil life, a lil game and let you choose ya man This ain't really game doe So ain't really a lose or win You gonna shine regardless With that beautiful skin I know I'm just one of many men Letting these words fly thru the wind Hoping they land on your heart So we can depart and park this chevy in A park Star gazing in the dark We align these stars of the heart Don't want these cosmos falling apart Our universe dance to Mozart A symphony from the Monte car We Ride ride low, Fired up In the streets at night Bending round da corners with dem beats on high Shaking down till the stars fall from the sky Nightly excursions we just free our mind We got lost in the day, not keeping time Swiss watch with sweep design Chanel patterns, bling shine

Mikkimotto fall on my ladies polo Relax fit like we left soho Hit the cars switch then we bounce like pogo Yolo Is the only way we know doe Stepping out the frame like a photo New money, and your money low doe So you can't go where we roll We the stars of the night, but we trying to be low Merlot and Clicquot Chauffeured in then regal Same year dat she born 87 We gone

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## Stalley