

Mike Posner**"Room 925"**

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[Cyhi The Prynce:]

Damn baby, you're sexy
What you're scared for
You think somebody gonna find out
Who gonna say something
I ain't gonna tell nobody myself
Ha, oh man, baby we're grown, you feel me

[Mike Posner verse]

I hear first line, that she's worried I think that she's a
groupie
But, I know I'm still probably gonna take her to the
movies
I find myself in another delicate situation
Cause I can't date you, we can talk about it, I'm at the
Holiday Inn

[Chorus:]

And if you don't tell your girlfriends
Then I won't tell the crew
No one has to know about the crazy shit we do
I can keep it on the low, girl
I don't kiss and tell
No one has to know about,
What goes on in this hotel
I won't tell a soul

[Mike Posner:]

She's mad at me, cause I forgot to call her on her
birthday
But I've been running round, what makes you wanna
fuck me in the first place
But I don't like you, enough to think about making you
my lady
I only call you when I'm in town, I know that drives you
crazy

[Chorus:]

But if you don't tell your girlfriends
Then I won't tell the crew
No one has to know about the crazy shit we do
I can keep on the low, girl

I don't kiss and tell
No one has to know about,
What goes on in this hotel
I won't tell a soul

[Cyhi The Prynce:]
What you mean tell
I don't even watch television
I won't tell a soul
And I don't own a telescope
You feel me

[Cyhi The Prynce:]
I got this girl I met in Kansas
Originally from Wichita
She say she's from the country so I pulled up bumpin'
Tim McGraw
I got a few dollars in my budget
Huh, so I scooped her in the rental car
Yeah, I took her back to the W
Reached inside the mini bar
And poured us both a cup of Goose
Then I rolled up, like a rubber do
First I lay you on the bed
Then I cocoa butter you
Then we do what lovers do
On top of the covers, ooh
Damn, girl you're sexy
You gonna make me baby mother you
Then she said, what am I gonna tell my friends
And this is what I told her, before I put it in

[Chorus:]
And if you don't tell your girlfriends
Then I won't tell the crew
No one has to know about the crazy shit we do
I can keep on the low, girl
I don't kiss and tell
No one has to know about,
What goes on in this hotel
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