

Logic

"Aye Girl"

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Aye girl, it's obvious you fine
I just wanna know what's deep inside your mind
Maybe be could play girl
I hope you ain't got no man
If you do I understand
But I'm tryna make plans
That body one of a kind
I'd be lying if I said I wasn't trying to make you mine
Aye girl, I could give you my number
You could give me whatever
We'll have a hell of a time

What up baby girl won't you come here
I put it on my life I seen you somewhere
Where you stay at? I'll come there
Ain't no stalking shit
I just wanna talk and shit
Maybe grab a bite then after walk a bit
I just wanna converse
Come on baby ain't no need to disperse
Shorty got the type of beauty that inspired this verse
So what's up
I'd be lying if I said I didn't want a cup 'a
It's deeper than that
Getting knee deep in the cat
I'm looking for that ride or die type of woman
That's whatever
I could be your king
You could be my coretta
Ain't no better get you wetter
Fuck 'em all
Think outside the box baby girl you know I ball
Yes you know I want it all
So make that shit a double
This is young Sinatra and I'm rising from the rubble
People never say what's on they minds
I'm like fuck a muzzle
Cuz I got the feeling you're the missing piece to my
puzzle

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Whatever she wants I let her pick it like a fence from
the suburbs
Everything coach but her plane ticket, ya heard?
We real all the time that's my word
Catch me in the cut tryna book her like a nerd
She a red bone Bobby Soxer
I had to stop her
Shorty a dime so you know I'm tryna cop her
Pop a bottle at our table periodically
Now check the science of that last line do it logically
No stopping me
I, bet she would have never guessed I never graduated
Cuz the way I put my words together she infatuated
Mama I don't want no drama and I'm serious
Pause like a comma for I end it like a period
Now, girl, don't treat me like your ex man
I'm a beast on the track
But if I am your next man
Imma treat you tender
Take it slow like one video render
I remember when I seen you for the first time
It was special, like when I wrote my first rhyme
So if all I do is grind and never sleep
Then how in the hell is me and the girl of my dreams
supposed to meet

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I happen to think there's an explanation
Beyond reason, beyond Logic

That brought you right to this very spot

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