

## Logic

### "Relaxation"

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A couple days ago I met the illest Latina  
Her demeanor was unexplainable  
You shoulda seen her, thick thighs  
Nice ass, body like an hourglass  
Didn't hesitate to break a brother next second she  
passed  
I was like was sup to her  
She replied "How you doin'?"  
I said de nada baby but your beauty I'm pursuing  
Then I said I'm bout to win the lottery  
She asked "How?"  
I said your 7 digits right now  
And made her smile  
Now we conversing and she feeling my style  
I can tell by the way she talking that she down to go the  
mile  
Had a couple drinks now we headed back to her place  
The shade of red from her lipstick all over my face  
I'm tryna hit it, split it  
Baby girl you gone' let me get it?  
She said "Hold up, okay I don't get down like that"  
I said I know beautiful girl but I get down like that  
So let me heat it up, eat it up  
Go crazy and beat it up  
"Damn Papi how you even know I like it rough?"  
The way you was feeling on me when kissing revealed  
enough  
I wanna scratch you, provoke you  
Bite you, choke you  
But just a little  
Bite you legs dig up in the middle  
"Hold up, wait a second nigga you got a condom?"  
Come on beautiful girl, of course I got protection  
I stay with magnums and I ain't talking smith and  
wesson  
I keep undressing girl I'm bout to teach you a lesson  
After i hit it she said "Bobby I have a confession, I think  
I love you"  
I said what the fuck?  
Thinking to myself Damn, I shoulda never cut  
Kissed her on the cheek

Hit the lights, then she fell asleep  
So I snuck out the bathroom window on the creep like

The next day, the next day  
The next day, the next day

Now I'm out the door  
Downtown is where I'm bout to go  
Got a meeting with my boy Chris about a dope show  
So I hail a cab, jump in but so does some girl  
Beautiful, pretty eyes, with luxurious curls  
I said no fair, she smiled and said "Why don't we share?"  
What a success looking at her chest thinking  
If her breast was a test she would fail  
French tip nails  
Type of ass make a brother train of thought derail  
As we converse I can tell that she feeling my style  
Get the pussy wet that's the mission as long as she  
listen to my words  
Feeling on her curves  
Only lips I'm thinking bout kissing is hers  
I can barely fight the urge  
Only thing that matter right now is these 2 verbs  
I'm talking me and you  
So fine, I think I'd start seeing you  
Her body was a work of art like Hieroglyphics  
Too much to tell to go into specifics  
Now, I'm digging shorty like an Archaeologist trying to  
bone  
Searching for a queen to take the throne  
The type of girl to love  
And call her my own  
I'm just a bachelor  
Looking for a bachelorette  
Baby maybe you could persuade me to give you love  
You couldn't imagine yet  
Kiss you on the neck then I sedate the pussy  
Like a vet  
Shorty rolling like a movie set  
Take her to the Rio  
I'm not talking bout G-burg  
I'm talking Dicionario  
Spending aero like it's reverb  
Expansion  
Couple kids running round the mansion  
Day dreaming, getting ahead of myself advancing  
But, come on girl now come on give me love  
I know we just met but romance is like a drug  
You know we go together  
Like sympathy and hugs

So I'll write this girl a symphony  
and tell her that I loves  
Her everything  
Girl I love your everything  
You know I love your everything  
I said I love your everything  
Yeah, I love your everything  
Girl I love your everything

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