

Serengeti

"Talk To Me"

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I sound secret like a whisper
Fake like a denture
Disappointing like the hard times of your mentor
Rocky roads, little jungle toads
Secret like the shit war written
In a cloaky code
Can't read it, talk to me like Curtis Loader
Rap shit don't work become a chauffeur
Know the streets, stadium and ...seats
Pop the trunk driver, turn up Bon Iver
Disappointing dash hoops
Want to be a scuba coach
Expend like James Pope
But instead, after Bon Iver, Papa Roach
Cert off ...
I was a ... speak
Yeah, where you been honey? Where you been baby?

Yo work hard up every bitch
Keep it together like a tent stitch
Enjoy yourself like a sexy bitch
Nba wives, arguing outside
Of sensible beauty and pride
Watching women fight for guys
Whatever, people are having faults
Let's give it a couple grands
From your company's bank vaults
And you a trusted, left the upper brask disgusted
Took years for the company to get readjusted
Or your wife, having a secret family, gary
Or a second spouse, sorta looks like Nina Cherry
Whatever, cut the lady some slack
I've been getting...

Where you've been?
Yeah, where you been honey? Where you been baby?
Where you've been?

Secret, baby
How come you smell like a man
Yeah, where you been honey?

Yeah
Where you been baby?
Dreaming
Yeah, where you been honey?yeah
Where you been baby?
Yeah, where you been honey, baby?

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