

(1) God With God

Free my mind from shame
We don't live long enough for torture
Cheated on myself first, I got used to being disloyal
I will die someday, but my feelings for you are immortal, forever
Is that immoral?

So many people, so many things got in between us
When I say forever, I mean forever and I mean it
How can we fall in love and fall off for no reason?
Like baby, what was the reason?

I can give you pleasure, let you be a pillow princess
Fucking like we're trying to fuck our way back to our best selves
Let's do away with doubt, you don't want to know
Can't cover up lies with lies

Trudeau-LAX, LAX-Trudeau let me jet-set
Hollywood might kill me, but I ain't dead yet
Seems the more you try, the less it actually shows
Now you're playing God with God

Why are you playing God with God?
Why are you playing God with God?
Why are you playing God with...

We're no longer young, dumb, and arrogant
Getting older is a curse that no one avoids
Beauty fades, hopefully you found someone, found the one
Wisdom is a bitter-sweet medicine
Lonely doesn't feel any different with
Lonely doesn't get any better with time

Trudeau-LAX, LAX-Trudeau let me jet-set
Hollywood might kill me, but I ain't dead yet
Seems the more you try, the less it actually shows
Now you're playing God with God

Why are you playing God with God?
Why are you playing God with God?
Why are you playing God with...

(2) Beach Body ft. Prince Waly

Hop in the Benz, let's go, let's make mistakes
Let's not play hard to get, no, not today, no
Your house, my house?
I'm from around the way
Yeah, let's make a mess

Skinny dick, complexion crème brûlée
Girl, take a seat, put that shit on my face
Natural lips, natural waist
Baby, let's make a mess

Chosen, there's no two of you, I promise
Ocean, tryna swim with you shortie
Coasting with your beach body, beach body, beach body
Chosen, there's no two of you I promise
Ocean, tryna swim with you shortie
Coasting with your beach body, beach body, beach body

Cupidon nous a flingué dessus avec de vraies munitions
Depuis, je suis tombé love de babe, de ses nouvelles positions
Elle m'a fait un boulot, pour elle je dépense tout mon cash
Elle voulait un sac, alors j'ai revendu tout mon hash
Hash, cash, paparazzi flash
Dans le Viano, elle me parle de Milano
Elle me prend pour un Mac, elle croit que j'ai le beurre et les hoes
Les yeux revolver, venu braquer ton cœur, j'ai le gun et les roses

Je lui ai mis l'anneau, restaurant, piano
Venice Beach, Murano,
Elle voudrait que je sois romantique, un peu comme Cyrano, Cyrano
Zach, Beach Body, Beach Body
Fidèle jusqu'à la mort, comme le B Bodie

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Settling down wasn't part of the plan
I'm for the streets, I'm sure you understand
I show up late night like I'm Peter Pan
Like "What you saying?"
Need me shortie from the motherland
I like them north, west, south, east African
I don't got no type though, I'm a simple man
I'm not too pressed

Chosen, there's no two of you, I promise
Ocean, tryna swim with you shortie
Coasting with your beach body, beach body, beach body
Chosen, there's no two of you I promise
Ocean, tryna swim with you shortie
Coasting with your beach body, beach body, beach body

(3) Love Of My Season

You just don't get it, baby
You say you got bigger problems than you and I, but no
Yeah, yeah, yeah

You don't know what you want, who you want it with
As long as serotonin flowing through your system
You'll be alright

Mixed messages all around
Toxic is what it's all about with you
You wanna play it safe, then hit it raw
You want the truth and then get pissed off

In the bedroom, your wish is my command
Imma make you break, imma make you bend the rules
I go high, you go low, we go fast, you go slow
'Till you cry, 'till you choke

Baby, baby
Love of my season, it's only love for one evening
Love love love love
Baby, baby
Love with no feelings, we making love for no reason
Love, love, is this love?

I said "I miss you when you not here"
I lied, I'm thriving when you're not here
See the thing is that there's tension between grinding and loneliness
You don't miss me either, so just cut out the corniness
Every other week means another body
Speed run the honeymoon phase with whole roaster
As long as you don't catch feelings, it won't be a problem
As long as you don't catch feelings

Baby, we both got options
Yeah, he could give you Benjies, she could give me...
But now we're getting off topic
It's not a competition, maybe just a little caustic
If you had me proper, every minute, hour
Every night and day, it wouldn't feel the same

Mixed messages all around, toxic is what it's all about with you
You wanna play it safe, then hit it raw
You want the truth and then get pissed off

In the bedroom, your wish is my command
Imma make you break, imma make you bend the rules
I go high, you go low, we go fast, you go slow
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Baby baby,
Love of my season, it's only love for one evening
Love, love, love, love
Baby, baby
Love with no feelings, we making love for no reason
Love, love, is this love?

(4) Keep Tryin

Places
Girl you got me
Going all sorts of places
Moving too fast
Off to the races
You have me changing my mind
My mind, My mind
Weren't supposed to fold
Weren't supposed to try
Weren't supposed to lie for this
I know that some niggas would fold
Some niggas would try
Some niggas would die for this

Keep, keep trying
Keep trying to get me back
Get us back to
Keep, keep trying
Cause you're trying to bring me back
Bring us back

Oh, you so extra
Tell me who's the next one
Baby things are moving way too fast, too fast
Keep, keep trying
Keep trying to bring me back
Bring us back to

Chasing
I didn't mean to have you sweaty, out of breath, wasted
Baby this is chess not checkers
Got me out here moving reckless

What's with the new direction?
what's up with that?
What's up with that?
What's up with that girl?

Weren't supposed to fold
Weren't supposed to try
Weren't supposed to lie for this
I know that some niggas would fold
Some niggas would try
Some niggas would die for this

Keep trying
Keep trying to get me back
Bring us back
Keep trying, keep trying, keep trying
Keep trying to bring me back
Bring us back
Keep, keep trying
I keep trying to bring me back
Bring us back
Keep, keep trying
I keep trying to bring me back
Bring us back to

(5) Faux Real

All that shit you talking
All that shit you text and call me about
Can you back it up for real?
Talking, yeah you love talking
But when it comes to action
Baby can we get active?

Bad bad bad
Bad bad bad
Bad bad bad
Can you back it up for real?
Bad bad bad
Bad bad bad
Bad bad bad
Can you back it up for real?

Can you back it up, babe
Back it up, back it up, babe
Back it up, can you
Can you back it up, babe
Back it up, back it up, babe

Bilingual baddie, that's just my type
Tongue-twisting, do that shit
Cuz you know how much I like it, girl
Love-making shouldn't be quiet
The louder you moan, and the harder I'll go
Girl, I really love your body
Fucking like you did nobody
Baby, we don't really need nobody else
It feels like my first body
It feels like my very first body

All that shit you talking
All that shit you text and call me about
Can you back it up for real?
Talking, yeah you love talking
But when it comes to action
Baby can we get active?

Bad bad bad
Bad bad bad
Bad bad bad
Can you back it up for real?
Bad bad bad
Bad bad bad
Bad bad bad
Can you back it up for real?

Can you back it up for me
Can you back it up for me, babe
Can you back it up
Can you back it up for me

(6) Precious

Slide open the door
It's getting hard to breathe in here, babe
You asking for more
Ready for me girl, you better be
I'll show you a secret recipe

Type of pussy put your ass to sleep, and
Make-up sex, that shit Maybelline, and

Fuck around and make a family
Sometimes things are meant to be

Don't be too precious
Nobody's watching
So do whatever you want

Be whoever you always wanted to be
Take me to heaven
What's the point in stopping?
So go crazy, babe, go crazy, babe, go crazy

I can be what you want me to be
Say the words and I'll be on my knees
Show me all that talk is not in vain
'Til I go, "Oh my God."

Steady, moving fast, ain't wasting time,
Intertwined in the sheets with you
With some pillow talking, lip-locked
'Til we're on again.

Type of pussy put your ass to sleep, and
Make-up sex, that shit Maybelline

Synergy, it got the best of me
Sometimes things are meant to be

Don't be too precious
Nobody's watching
So do whatever you want
Be whoever you always wanted to be

Take me to heaven
What's the point in stopping?
So go crazy, babe, go crazy, babe
Go crazy

So go crazy, babe, go crazy, babe, go crazy

(7) Tout le monde

Who else knows
Who else but you
Tout le monde

We waited too long
Who hurt you most
Tout le monde

At last
We break
News flash
Truth is
My bad

You win

I went away, I went away

My bad, my bad