

Dreams

Teyana Taylor

I heard that you feelin' Teyana
You said she a fly lil mama
I heard that you feelin' Teyana
You swear she a fly lil mama Dreams of fuckin' you a R&B chick, B chick
I heard your little bars about my cleavage, dream shit
Don't waste my time, if you comin' nigga come right
Got a couple niggas on the line
Nigga all I'm tryna say
You know that I hear you boy
Niggas talk that shit all day
Tell me you something different boy
Ooh boy I want different
Boy I want something different
So you better come with it
Boy you better come with it
Cuz whoever get in it
Is automatically winnin'
Dreams of fuckin' you a R&B bitch
This pedestal so high niggas can't reach it
And yet I hear you runnin' game
You're not the first to say my name
Everyone wanted Teyana
A singer, a dancer, designer
I heard you in love with a harlot
Ass doesn't shake when she walkin'
No need to send me no bottle
Nigga I pay for my order
Should be accustom to customs
Had that ass crossin' the border
Had yo ass crossin' the border
Dreams of sleepin' with an R&B...
And I know you got them dreams of fuckin' me
So stop wastin' time
If you comin' nigga come right
Got a couple niggas on the line
But
Boy you know that I'm taken
Boy you know that I'm taken
I don't really wanna play again
And I'm gone and I'm taken
Cause you know that I'm taken
I apologize, apologize

That I got ya high but blow my mind now
I apologize but I'm taken
Apologize but I'm taken
Fantasy girl, fantasy world
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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