

# ROOMMATES

My imagination's running races when I see you  
Picturing you naked. Michaelangelo's cathedral  
Every step you're taking is erasing all my ills  
The world's a fabrication you're the only thing that's real  
I mean in those heels. Forgive me for the stare  
Ain't nothing but a man. You're something different I feel  
Are you from outer space? Like what are you saying?  
Like? Okay. I'm locking in  
Like the tattoos on your skin  
wanna get to what's within  
Then you flash a smile  
My nerve is wavering  
You're laughing a little  
Cause you get the way I'm feeling  
Tell me please why does the ceiling  
Feel like it's caving in on me  
No wait I'm calm  
She said she heard my songs  
I ask her what's her favorite  
Smiled and said the Dua one  
I guess we're both fans of each other  
So can we James Bond. I wanna get you under covers  
You see I'm clever. So can we get together  
Like we're peanut butter jelly  
I get another smile. Got her buying what I'm selling  
And in a little while she's gonna ask me where I'm staying

I got a little place  
Not too far from here  
So why don't we disappear  
From all these eyes and ears  
Like I wanna get your comfortable  
Get you out from under the  
microscope and unto the  
Covers of my bed  
  
See I just want you to come home with me  
we can figure it all out after 3  
Or 4 rounds of this love mami  
I'm just trying to breathe the air that you breathe

Baby I ain't the smoothest  
But I got a few maneuvers  
To get you really moving  
So let's get in this Uber  
It's almost 2 AM  
Let's be roommates  
For a night or two and then  
I see her smiling again  
She's done playing pretend  
And now she's grabbing my hand  
I see you leading our dance  
Now we're rolling  
Corner of my eye

**I see my homies celebrating**

**You would think I won the Super Bowl**

**Feeling like I'm Brady**

**Now she's in my bed**

**Imagination fell short**

**I'd never seen an ass**

**That would make you vote for it**

**And she guides me like a tourist**

**And I make my way right to it**

**There ain't really nothing to it**

**That's why I wanna get you home baby**

**Cause we can figure it all out after 3**

**Or 4 rounds of this love mami**

**I'm just trying to breathe the air that you breathe**

**Morning sex is even better**

**We stay fucking all day. Tomorrow don't matter**

**Phone is blowing up. What the fuck is all the chatter**

**Check it for a second. World's on fire. Stay in heaven**

**Whatever we got going is infinitely better**

**So fuck them and fuck whoever**

**World won't end while we're together**

**I guess what I've been saying**

**Is if you wouldn't mind staying**

**I could cook you up a plate**

**Stay here the whole day**

**That's why I wanna get you home baby**

**Cause we can figure it all out after 3**

**Or 4 rounds of this love mami**

**I'm just trying to breathe the air that you breathe**