

# Worst Case Scenario

## Kid Quill

Ok shout out to my ex girls  
Both of them  
And even though they hate my shit  
Fuck it i still love them  
I had to do it my way  
I took the highway  
Now they tryna back us  
Up just like a driveway  
But no thanks  
Man why you all up in my face bad bitch, contest and you in last place go away  
ok they hate me when im off this shit  
But they my gateway drugs  
So you to blame for this  
My friends left me at the bar  
Andher cribs a little far  
I'm tryna call a cab but i ain't got no money on my card  
So at this point i need a friend cause i ain't going home solo again  
So i just went and gave it one more shot  
And went a little something like this see i was like  
Hold up  
Whats going on, where you from  
Did ya come with a group or did your friends not come  
And there's a lotta girls here  
But you're the prettiest one  
So uh, put your number in my phone  
Cause i ain't going home alone though  
And i mean this in the best wY  
But you gonn be my worst case scenario  
To keep it intimate  
Yea i'm feeling you  
Call your number  
To make sure it's you  
And i don't really say this often, but i fuck with you  
Please don't make me go  
And talk to someone new  
I know this will sound weird  
But trust i mean what i say  
That i can see you every day  
And i still feel the same way

And if you with me  
Go and tell me it goes both ways  
I hope this whole conversation  
Dosen't sound cliche  
Cause I'd felt the chemistry  
See you're the one i kept my eye on  
Eyein' with them pantyhose, nylon  
And if you let me call the plays

Lyrics Submitted by Wsc exoticpanda

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