

# Trigonometry

EkvÃ·z

[Maestro]

Maestro

This joint over here is dedicated to all the single mommys  
All the single mommys worldwide this is for y'all  
Maestro just hold your head  
For real check this shit out  
yoYou're a black Mona Lisa named Tanisha  
Bonafide features  
Aires' my sign you're a libre  
Got my open on your Etheopian attitude  
Your body queen of the empire I feel your fire  
Your eyes are hazel, and everytime that your perform graze my nasal  
I wanna french kiss your naval  
Got the joint I wanna put a lock on, box I wanna knock on  
Give me a finger one time, I'll put a rock on  
I used to dick many, I stick plenty  
Now I sit back, relax, cool out  
And meditate on a life I never thought of before  
You got me open, look what's happenin'  
Ill thoughts are vanishin'  
I'm managin' to formulate goals and plans  
Plus I know your daughter love me  
'Cause everytime I leave your crib she wanna hug me  
But don't sweat it, I'll treat her like my own  
You're not alone, let's build a home  
I'm in the zone[Chorus: Jason Simmons]  
We got it sewn, baby  
We got it sewn  
You're never alone  
'Cause we got it sewn[Maestro]  
You make me wanna effervess when I hit your treasure chest  
Never fess, finish college though, boo  
Just one semester left  
And they'll never be a cuter nurse, that's how I feel  
It's me and you against the universe, you know the deal  
I represent the land, you represent the water  
Motivated by your strength, plus the way you raise your daughter  
(on the real) She's a part of me, 'cause she's a party of you  
To start a family, is what I wanna do

Alot of niggas can get a single mother stressed  
Get the child attatched, then the brothers wanna jet  
You know my repitoire, I'll never leave you  
'Cause you're top-notch  
Just like the cutie that my pops got  
I hold it down with your crib still  
I taught your daughter how to read and plus I'll help you keep your fridge  
fill  
So study hard, I got your back, you're not alone  
Let's build a home, I'm in the zone[Chorus][Jason Simmons]  
I'll be the shoulder you can cry on  
I'll always be around  
No need to worry 'bout a thing  
I'll never let you down  
We got it sewn[Maestro]  
I never met a greater dime, you were made to shine  
Single motherhood ain't easy, but you keep your state of mind  
A special friend to me, your ebony shell is heavenly  
Your pedigree, your femininity is givin' me energy  
To make a flyer plan, movin' to a higher land  
Fuck walkin' behind, boo, you walk beside your man  
That's what the others say, but you got another way  
Don't get out of bed, sweetheart, happy mothers day  
You know the deal, I got your back, you're not alone  
We got it sewn, Let's build a home  
I'm in the zoneAll the single mommys, just hold your head  
Mr. Maes' signing out now[Chorus]

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