

Numbers

Hoodie Allen

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Good girl, good girlÂ can I get you inna
My world, my world,Â wait another minute
Let me clean up,Â freshen my Adidas
Greet you at the door before we meet up
Thinking I'mma figure it out,Â I'm livin' it now
I'm multiplicatin', I'm playin' it loud
I take the remainder of everything
That we've been doing until you belittle it down
But fuck it, 'cause if we end up bein' lonely
I know I can count on all my homiesSo we goin' from one
These were the days that we had to run
Tell them to play and they get their gun
And if they shoot down the sky
They all run and hide, but I'll be here waitin' forÂ
All of my friends who were by my side
And when it ends it was you and I
Why can't we all win together?All these lucky numbers
They're never discovered
Just one in a million
These lucky numbers
Show what we're made of
We're scratching the paper
No it's never paid off, but my number will comeMy oh
My number will come
My number will come, oh yeahBad girl, bad girl can I get you innaÂ
My world, my world, wait another minute
Let me wake up,Â get some weed to break up
And I don't even smoke on most occasions
I been thinking about
Crushing some pills, taking them down
Get us some drinks and making the rounds
Do anything just to get your attention

I'll even go home and be eating you out
Fuck it, you know I'm kidding about it mostly
Only thing I count on is my homies So we goin' from one
These were the days that we had to run
Tell them to play and they get their gun
And if they shoot down the sky
They all run and hide, but I'll be here waitin' for
All of my friends who were by my side
And when it ends it was you and I
Why can't we all win together? All these lucky numbers
They're never discovered
Just one in a million
These lucky numbers
Show what we're made of
We're scratching the paper
No it's never paid off, but my number will come And you can be the one
For me when the other numbers aren't adding up
I've been thinking about you
Thinking about you, oh
And we can be like two digits
'Cause ain't no one equivalent to you
Imma hit it like oh, hit it like oh All these lucky numbers
They're never discovered
Just one in a million
These lucky numbers
Show what we're made of
We're scratching the paper
No it's never paid off, but my number will come

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