

# Balcony

## Tenth Planet

I don't wanna scream, I don't even wanna tell you  
How good it is,  
Because if it's a dream  
I'd only wake myself up  
And baby I don't wanna ruin this  
Honestly, I was scared cause  
I know you, were prepared  
And you know what I was thinking  
All my thoughts, all my cares  
The same love on the balcony  
Right there in New York city  
I saw a tourist staring back at me  
In Times Square in New York City  
And in that moment the city was so...  
I said she sassy, she classy, hair like she Cassie  
Say why your voices so raspy  
Uh, I hope she nasty  
And last night, it was kush and Ciroc, Yeah super freak  
Told him put it on my black card,  
Get it super sweet  
We can do it right now girl, I don't give a fuck  
Right here in the valley, we can do it in the truck  
Got her legs on the dashboard, yeah I got a boulder  
Maybe it's the kush or the heat, yeah its fogged up  
Go, but I'll be back though  
Had a couple drinks, lit a L it was perfect  
Started enjoying the scenery  
We couldn't help it  
All things have their purpose  
The wind it blew, through my hair love  
I was stunned by your stare  
From the sight of you, standing there love  
I could walk, walk on air  
Then we made love on the balcony  
Right there in New York city  
I saw a tourist staring back at me  
In Times Square in New York City  
And in that moment the city was mine

Started off on the floor ended up on the dresser

    baby girl name was Pam

    Why I just call her Vanessa

    I'm on the balcony stylin'

    I got her legs on the railing

    I lock that thing out the frame

        Like I just got out of jail

        She say young don't you quit

        She say young don't you stop

        She say you happy to see me?

        I said no girl, that's my glock

        She said you're G to your heart

        You just so stuck in your ways

        I said girl what you mean

        Why you still got on your jays

        I said they just dropped today

        So Imma keep on my shoes

        And keep you moaning like that

        And we gonna be on the news

        I like bitches with money

        And she like niggas with power

        She said lets do it agian

        But this time in the shower

Then we made love on balcony

    Right there in New York city

    I saw a tourist staring back at me

    In Times Square in New York City

    And in that moment the city was all ours

        Turn the lights on

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