

# Gimme a Chance

## Azealia Banks

That's the way that our love can grow

I was on 145th up town on Lennox in Crown's tryna order some fries  
And a bunch of rude dudes from the east side  
Rolled up curve side looks like a drive by  
But the dark skinned one hops out  
No doubt any moment he might pull a trigga  
Constructs, antiques and a wife beater  
Look at those six packs on a nigga and  
He got big hands big feet  
Like a Size thirteen, dick must be bigger  
Than my boyfriend's - yeah, I got a boyfriend  
But I'll lay him off if you wanna get employed and  
I would prefer guys into streetwear  
But he toss bricks and he's running these streets here  
Got knots like a pack of cheap weave hair  
Gotta make a move so I step to a nigga like

That's the way that our love can grow  
Make the play and then not to slow  
Give me a chance (give me a chance)

I will have to make you dance~â€œMake a play upon the dance floor  
I'll be waiting there 'till knock the door

Lets peruse the essentials a dude  
A brief study of the bitch every nigga should pursue  
To make 'em feel flyer than coming out a cocoon  
Will interlude in the nude and make a nigga some food  
This is to allude to the dudes in SOHO  
But I stay hood for the niggas and they solo  
So i keep the booty in nudies, the 14 inch  
In the doobie, a pack of piff by the boobies

I got the bud like Rudy  
Even white fellows wanna jump in the hot chocolate like marshmallows, get it?  
I am delicious, so I cop them digits  
Gas them up like civics  
Then I hop like ribbit, yeah  
Back to the back of the bus  
I like king-size chocolate

Bars with nuts  
And I got the ill sweet tooth  
Couple cavities too  
Hit a bitch up if you think you even need proof

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