

# Down (feat. QuEST & Devon Baldwin)

## Skizzy Mars

You could be  
You could  
You could  
You could  
Be down for  
Down, down down Uh, I mean what's to understand?  
Always knew I had it coming  
All I needed was a plan ah no  
Now all these new girls wanna be down  
(Down, down, down down)  
But nah, nah  
Middle finger and a blunt  
Motherfuck a non-believer  
On my mama, word to God, ah no  
Nigga you will never ever be  
(Down, down, down down) Smoking tropical flavored swishers  
Walk in, they taking pictures  
Say I'm her man, I'm saying it's unofficial  
I was fucking with a blonde in the Saint-Laurent  
We could get it on in my living room  
Raw shit, I'm on  
She's like "but on the radio you don't have a song"  
Give me some time baby, I'll prove you wrong  
Baby you could have it all, in like two years  
Maybe three, maybe four, shit I take my time!  
I been doing tables at 1 Oak  
And up and down  
I was 15 in there at night just fucking around  
Ain't a surprise, boys telling you lies  
I'm from the city where niggas don't need to drive  
We hop on the subway, my girl is on runways  
She say she go to class but never on Mondays  
Baby, I'm that nigga that you realize one day  
You'd be foolish to neglect it  
I'm very well respected Uh, I mean what's to understand?  
Always knew I had it coming  
All I needed was a plan ah no  
Now all these new girls wanna be down  
(Down, down, down down)

But nah, nah  
Middle finger and a blunt  
Motherfuck a non-believer  
On my mama, word to God, ah no  
Nigga you will never ever be  
(Down, down, down down) Oh my, no lie, as I've come to expected  
Open ended suggestions you keep texting  
Like who you impressing?  
Fucking up all these first impressions  
I just thought you had the sense to know who you could be in bed with  
Instead this sense of entitlement  
Got us out on some idle tip  
I'm committed when it's convenient  
You stuck on this title shit, talking David Bridals and shit  
What you want from a nigga?  
Never give it up but still love to flaunt for a nigga  
Good lord, would love to fuck you on tour  
But you too stuck on bullshit and fall in love with the lord  
And all these fuck niggas showing up, slow to adjust  
Late to the party, I get it  
You chose to sleep in, no need to see if he's sorry  
Apologies for the brash demeanor  
The paper's coming in, the pasture's looking so much greener  
And time is money  
That's word  
To any and everybody who ever quoted  
I swear you could've been down  
And what's worse is you'll never notice  
What's up? Uh, I mean what's to understand?  
Always knew I had it coming  
All I needed was a plan ah no  
Now all these new girls wanna be down  
(Down, down, down down)  
But nah, nah  
Middle finger and a blunt  
Motherfuck a non-believer  
On my mama, word to God, ah no  
Nigga you will never ever be  
(Down, down, down down) I've been asking you to stay  
But no matter what I say  
You can't see that I'm the one you're looking for  
I can't take the games you play  
When you look the other way  
I'm not sure if I can take this anymore  
Can't you see?

I could be?  
Everything you want and more  
Let me be what you need  
Don't you know that I adore you?  
Boy you know that I could be down for you  
Let me be the one that you're down for too

Songwriters

MILLS, MYLES / ANDERSSON, CHRISTOPH / KEENAN, MICHAEL / BALDWIN, DEVON / LACUE,  
SYLVAN

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