

# The Number None (Instrumental)

## Atmosphere

[Slug]

Alright

Baby listen, they playing our song

You want to slow dance with me? C'mon

You can just say no

You ain't gotta be a douche about it I was just a kid, she was just a kid

Lost in the mix, it didn't matter what we did

She used to baby me, I was her baby doll

I used to chase her around, she was basketball

I guess it had to fall, I should've known

No model to follow, we were both from broken homes

But we used to laugh about acting grown up

and I could hear her mom in the back yelling hang the phone up

A teenage love, a teenage love

Keep up the crush on what it means to us

It's okay girl, we don't even need to fuck

I was the first one to show her what a penis was

We used to sit on the park bench and hold hands

Staying out past dark to feel the romance

Summer time I was waking up early

Bounce out the flat little worm, get the birdy

Walk to her house and watch a couple movies

Kissing on her nipples, playing with the coochy, whoo!

That's as far as it ever got, pet the spot

Get her all wet and hot, and then it stopped

Frustration, soon after that

She broke up with me like boom it's a wrap

She said that we were moving too fast

No seducing the ass, she needed room to relax

But hold up now, I don't understand

All I really wanted was to be your lover man

We can wait, no pressure, I'll be patient

She said stop calling me, I'm taking a vacation

So there it was decorated with the wordplay

I'm at school and I'm tryna hide my hurt face

She started seeing others but it got worse, wait

She let my homeboy hit it on the first date Oooh!

Sorry dude

Makes me wanna sing, I wanna sing, c'mon [Repeat - 4X]

I don't miss you, but I remember you  
You taught a lesson and for that I give you gratitude  
I'm such a mess with love and sex  
But I don't fuck around with my best friend's ex, nah

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