

In All the Wrong Places

Kero One

(Verse 1)

In the beginning, I remember that God made man
crafted in his image, with his own hands
then out of mans rib, came the woman
the creatures we love, like or dont understand
but its amazing, I see God's beauty through her physical
design plus her mind combined defines miracle
and Im not convinced that a mineral
or bang from the sky can derive such individuals
and as the world turns, I wonder with concern
the time we'll meet and complete each other words
Im kidding, but who says fantasies forbidden
see Im the type of cat, that express myself from within
driven, to promote love in every essence
living by this mission its hard to miss the blessings
caressing the mic like a newlywed wife
ink flows from my pen in hopes to truly shed light
upon this situation that Im faced with
one that takes patience to build on foundation
that we both share now thats stimulation
anything less dont impress know what Im sayin?
I look into the mirror and everyday it gets clear
I gotta steer from the places Ive veered
I said I look into the mirror and everyday it gets clear
I gotta steer...(Chorus)
Cause Ive been lookin for love lookin for love yall
In all the wrong places.
lookin for love lookin for love yall
In all the wrong places.(verse 2)
And in the summer, heat waves rise from the street pave
warm nights mixed drinks dope djs
females super fly, showing mad thigh
thoughts of lust rush guys dont ask why
is it her presence or feminine vibe?
when her body rebels against a vertical line?
that got guys lying for personal time
and once they get their catch , they back on the grind
and i'm just kicking my feet up like Bruce Lee
reclined, when this dime approaches within few feet

style, not unique, but def got the beauty
so who cares when this cutie now pursues me
and with charm Im on her arm like Coachbag
one of the few effortless things life threw back
then like annoyed smokers we found no match
and fell apart, without knowing romance
but what I found, proved to be more special
a lesson from experience, a jewel for the mental
shining from my notepad with rhymes signed in pencil
outlining my finding using life as a stencil
and for this I feel mad fortunate
for real Im done with that short term fix
and I ask can I be fortunate?
to know that Im done with this(Chorus)
Cause Ive been looking for love looking for love yall
In all the wrong places.
looking for love looking for love yall
In all the wrong places.

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