## **Ashley**

## **Big Sean**

[Hook: Miguel]

And I, I wouldn't trade it for the world, world, world

And I, Just so fucking lucky you're my girl, girl, girl

And I, I woudln't trade it for anything

No, no, no not anything

And you[Verse 1 : Big Sean]

Yeah, I got a brand new Benz

Crazy right? Brand new Benz

Got less miles on it than I do friends

Remember when we laid at you and [??]'s crib

Was there so long I coulda paid rent

Remember when we couldn't get shit?

Best thing bout being broke is you don't spend shit

Remember that Christmas? We had a wish list

We couldn't afford nothing but we still get shit ironically

Those were the times I felt the richest

All those times that we spent by the pool girl

Was too broke to even take you to the zoo girl

Maybe its because I had you girl

Was thinking about when we went to London and paris

And gave each other times that we cherished

Remember when you saw the Eiffel tower

And you got so drunk threw up? Yup you were so embarrassed

See those are times I can't let go, I can't let go

Man I hate to see you single in the club looking for kisses and hugs

So you Sipping on XO til I snatch you up like "let's go"

[Hook: Miguel][Verse 2: Big Sean]

My bad for those long long nights, long nights when I left you in the sheets

Sorry for when you had to cry yourself to sleep

Tried to count on me and I made you count sheep

Sorry when you put your faith in me I was unfaithful

Disgraceful, distasteful yeah I know you're not supposed to have cake and eat too

Crazy how these hoes always kept my plate full

What about the emails you hacked in?

I know we hate to live in the past-tense

It's been weird since I went out west and did an album with No I.D and ain't came back since

Now we the best in the city, I rep for the city

That's about the time that you left for the city

You and all your girls moved to NY,

I shoulda' known now how you watch sex and the city
I know we ain't close but, I gotta focus on blowing up
I know I promised that I'd be there, and really did I ever show up?

I know I wasn't honest to ya girl

I know I wasn't honest to ya girl Almost broke every promise to ya girl Brought problems to your world

And you said "how could you just lie to me? I thought you'd die for me?"

I was scared you'd find somebody you was supposed to

You the type niggas get close to, and then propose to

And when thanksgivings come around,
I ain't tryna bring hoes through to momma
So it's back to the drama,
"No I don't know that number"

Heartbreak hotel man, with no exit just checked in Young and living reckless[Hook: Miguel][Outro: Miguel & Big Sean]

I can't imagine myself without you I need a whole lot of help without you Me and my [??]

"Why the hell you text it?"

You such a G I'll hold you down forever[Hook: Miguel]

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