

# Words Of Wisdom (feat. Two Door Cinema Club)

## Hoodie Allen

(Chorus)[-two door cinema club]

And she spoke words that would melt in your hands (sophisticated) [-hoodie]

And she spoke words of wisdom (I'm glad we made it its hoodie its hoodie) [-hoodie]

And she spoke words that would melt in your hands (now let me drop that in let me drop that in)

And she spoke words of wisdom[Verse one]

I had a vision of us winning now it's gone again I got the world on my legs landon Donavon but shit aint always what it seems like juhwanman worst case I'll be back in four years just to run again now I be the running man I deliver goods don't cater shits hot. Someone turn up the A.C Slater if not. Than ill burn up these tapes like paper but for life decisions I needed tips like waiters got clips I waited and they both gave me props cleaned up the arena like they both gave me mops Venus and Serena how we floating these lobs stay way over your dome till the thrones what we got but they tell me keep a level head just in case we blow I be peeping levels ahead like a cheat code and once you got it they can't take it back repo back to the future baby we don't need

roads we go...

(Chorus)

And she spoke words that would melt in your hands

And she spoke words of wisdom

And she spoke words that would melt in your hands

And she spoke words of wisdom

[Verse two]

These people feeding me lies they think I'm Kate moss I'm all about the promotion until I'm they boss got flow like bro's that try to play lay-cross now my name is stuck in all your throats like a late cough so pardon me I'm hardily congested fans so down they doubt Jones investments but we the blue chip give you that new shit ship is never sinking we avoiding all the loose lips came out of my cage now they wanna baby proof this I do it for the babes but I swear I'm never ruthless cause that small ball swinging threw the screw pitch sometimes I gotta watch my mouth like a tooth pick they ask who's this fam I never lack that R.J.F been holding all these tracks like a backpack I hit twenty one now black jack lookin to my future homie swear I never back track

(Chorus)

And she spoke words that would melt in your hands

And she spoke words of wisdom

And she spoke words that would melt in your hands

And she spoke words of wisdom

[Verse three]

Let me go and I might just fall Saying my cause just might be lost

So I know that if I stay tall

The words that I need can't write me off (x4)

Ill be here for forever man(x3)

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