Matter Of Time

Trae

I recall the first time that your picture caught my eye
Cracked a smile 'cause I knew I had to have you
It wasn't long, broke the rules and it's so hard to keep it cool
Called you up, came right over, just to get you
Every single chance I took was worth it
Every little inch of you is perfect
And when I saw you in real life
I knew I had to make you mine
Heaven must have sent you
I'd die if I could get you
Too good to be true and that's why
It's just a matter of time before I make you mine
The next night, we go out, not a single soul around
Bite my lip 'cause she almost makes me nervous
In the park, on the grass, things are moving maybe fast
She pulls me in, god, I love the taste on her lips
Every single chance I took was worth it
Every little inch of you is perfect
And when I saw you in real life
I knew I had to make you mine
Heaven must have sent you
I'd die if I could get you
Too good to be true and that's why
It's just a matter of time before I make you mine
I know that it's late, the sun's coming out
She walks on the plane and I'm stuck on the ground
And as I turned away she starts to frown and starts to say
Every single chance I took was worth it
Every little inch of you is perfect
And when I saw you in real life
I knew I had to make you mine
Heaven must have sent you
I'd die if I could get you
Too good to be true and that's why
It's just a matter of time before I make you mine

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