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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