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Willow Smith

(Verse)
Can you feel the breeze?
Because you're talking loud, I'm talking low for me
Can you touch my face?
And we gon leave the memories outside in place
I woke up one day
Thinkin bout this earth was just a book and gameplayI guess I took my chance
I guess I took my chance
(It's all about her)(Chorus)
I saw the ocean when I saw you
In my sky, that's where I climb so high to see you
(It's all about her)
Can you see the words rolling off my tongue?
You've got the touch baby cause you're the one
I can taste the smoke rollin off your lips
I inhale, see the stars and then I smell your kiss
Show me, show me your galaxy
(It's all about her)(Verse)
You drag me up, you put me here
Behind your eyes, inside your mind
I hear your thoughts, you took me there
I tend to stare in your eyesThey're black as night, when they roll on by
Our bodies shine while our souls ignite
Follow me and my broken lead and we'll paint the sky(Chorus)
I saw the ocean when I saw you
In my sky, that's where I climb so high to see you
(It's all about her)
Can you see the words rolling off my tongue?
You've got the touch baby cause you're the one
I can taste the smoke rollin off your lips
I inhale, see the stars and then I smell your kiss
Show me, show me your galaxy
(It's all about her)(Verse)
I hate the fact you smoke cigarettes
Well girl let's just stick to kissing and work out our differences
'Cus girl I've been listening to your problems
And lately I do not gotten em
And girl I'll stop when the cops come
If they ever do, let's get back to the residueLet's get back to the cuddling

Let's get back to the huddle
And let's get back to that puddle
When Jaden was rappin subtle
We went to blast in a shuttle
Off out into space and then bury lies with a shovel
Like am I really that lost? That off in my head
I used to kick flip in my concerts
Now rap awesome instead
Blow a ketchup bottle, light you, that's some freaking flying sauces
And go to Mars and show flying saucers
Man we gotta off of his
We don't have no parents of the misfits or foster kids
And we don't have no friends cus all your fakies are
narcissists
A group of individuals, we kinda like sausages
Homie I'm off of this, what I will do is offer this
Intellect, my extension to enter that
Buy a Ralph Lauren vintage deck without a sending check
In a sec I'm bout to intersect in what you sayin
So I could show the whole world what my penmanship
I ain't finished yet
Windows tinted, yea I like to look at all the women
Get hot, when the sun is on I'm summer sun in summer
Autumn, winter, spring
Summer, autumn, winter, spring
Some would like to hear me sing
I'll buy you diamond rings and saw them in my dreams
And we were all a part of one, forgot our teams
And had a phone that never rings
Love that freakin phone

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