

# Maybe

## Teyana Taylor

Maybe maybe it's the money  
Baby maybe not!  
Maybe I fell in love with you on the spot  
Never mind, keep it G  
I told you different at the top  
Maybe never mattered?  
Street nigga thuggin' on the block  
I ain't hangin' with no thots shawty  
Power ball, this your shot shawty  
And if they hatin' let 'em talk shawty  
And I been drinkin' too much  
Got me thinkin' too much  
You're in my head I say boy, yeah you did  
Love how you kiss it  
Ooh, you can get it  
I never felt like that before  
Ooh, you're the realest  
Yeah, I admit it  
All of my feelings Had to post 'Now wait a minute'  
Almost tapped down when you start swimming  
A little cocky, I could feel the depth  
'Cause you put it on and I need lots of that  
Is that your phone? where you at?!  
Give me rounds, I need all of that  
Don't even have to knock, left the door unlocked  
So, now you tryina take it down or not?!  
Or not?! Maybe it's the liquor, maybe it's the song  
Don't know what it is,  
But you turn me on  
Maybe it's the bar  
Maybe it's the car (Or not!)  
Don't know what it is,  
Maybe I'm in love (Or not!) In the club twisted, ooh reminiscing  
Boy, I can vision round 2!  
It's me and you in the winning  
There's no competition  
Boy, you're about to uhm Had to post 'Now wait a minute'  
Almost tapped down when you start swimming  
A little cocky, I could feel the depth

'Cause you put it on and I need lots of that  
Is that your phone? where you at?!  
Give me rounds, I need all of that  
Don't even have to knock, left the door unlocked  
So, now you tryina take it down or not?!  
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Don't know what it is,  
But you turn me on  
Maybe it's the bar  
Maybe it's the car (Or not!)  
Don't know what it is  
Maybe I'm in love (Or not!) Who she seeing? Who she fucking on the low?  
She kissing him, she kissing her, she one of those  
Fuck is you? You TMZ, you Sandra Rose  
That's little sis, I'm big bro, so let's go Maybe it's the way I speak it  
Know the spot, and how to reach it  
When I meet your man, shake his hand  
That's I'll keep our little secret  
Wooo, no pillow talk, no kiss and tell  
They countin' coins, my pockets deeper than a wishing well  
She like ballers, she like Birkin buyers  
She got a wild side, she like dope boys with a certain fire  
That's me nigga, so that's me nigga  
No if, ands, no maybes, so that's we nigga Maybe it's the liquor, maybe it's the song  
Don't know what it is,  
But you turn me on  
Maybe it's the bar  
Maybe it's the car (Or not!)  
Don't know what it is  
Maybe I'm in love Maybe I'm in love  
Ooh ooh ooh  
Damn  
Had to pause nigga wait a minute

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