

# Figure You Out

## Glass Youth

Lady look I'm tryna figure you out  
Okay  
I'm tryna find out what you all about  
Yea  
Baby girl I wanna get in ya head  
My head?  
Damn is you everything that you said?  
No doubt  
Mean no harm, I admire ya style  
Hmm  
Just take a second baby here me out  
I know ya game you tryna make me shout  
Yo, look I'm just tryna figure you out  
(Aan)  
He approached me boldly  
Said he felt me said, "I'm lookin' lonely"  
I had to stop him  
Tell him "Daddy chill 'cause you don't know me"  
He said "Listen ma mean no harm  
Just wanna let you know my story  
Yo, don't be alarmed"  
Usually I'm like the bitchy type  
I'm quick to hit 'em wit a 'ha yea, okay aye  
What's ya name again?  
But I was feelin' dude  
And to my surprise for once I wasn't bein' rude  
Had these eyes that'll make you melt  
So what if its corny  
That's the way I felt  
Had this body not a big deal but it helped  
I mean this nigga had some shit wit 'em  
And every time I tried to talk he grabbed my hand  
And said "Sweetheart just listen"  
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Yo, look I'm just tryna figure you out  
(Aan)  
Felt like I was little  
Got me back to shy days  
Is he being real or is he comin' at me sideways?  
Said he want a build wit me  
I'm like here we go  
Said he was a regular nigga that liked my flow  
Confidence is key wit me so I let him go on  
Casanova sayin' shit like damn you got a glow on  
I'm like he did his homework knowin' what I like  
Can't find nothin' wrong on 'em and he might be my type  
Continued wit his story 'bout his three years in jail  
How he missed the streets 'cause bein' in there was like hell  
'Bout his little daughter Kira, center of his world  
His princess and she know she daddy's little girl  
I'm lookin' at his face  
I looked at my watch  
He smiled said, "He wished that time would stop"  
I apologized to 'em 'cause I didn't mean to be rude  
He said, "I know you busy  
Just really wanted to meet you"  
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(Aah)  
Asked me if I had a man I said that I didn't  
Wanted to know if he could be that wit my permission  
Told 'em that I wasn't ready

He said, "Yea right"  
Told me that I need a real nigga in my life  
I agreed wit him  
Told him that'll come soon  
Let him know that I enjoyed the talk but had to run soon  
He asked when's the last time I took time for me  
And if I ever reflected on how shit could be  
He told me I was blessed  
I said, "Dog I know it"  
He said, "Just a reminder  
Feel that way and you never blow it, huh"  
Slipped me his number said, "Use it for inspiration"  
Kissed my cheek and whispered  
"Thank you for your conversation, huh"  
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