

# Wrong Man (feat. Ariana Deboo & Dave B)

## Sam Lachow

Ariana Deboo : Hey Sam

Sam Lachow: Whats up

A: You drink?

S: Still do

A: Do drugs?

S: Yeah, clearly

A: That's dope

S: Not really; at least these women still love me

A: Well thats easy

S: Well shit i been travelin' around the country

A: I feel it

S: You prioritize cuddles and after dinner sex,i'm just trying to make sure my city shines on the internet, you're 22 and crazy as shit and love to fight, i'm 24 and lived a drugged out life.

You're Netflix and chill i'm more like fuck first then back to work, whats worse?

A: What?

S: Oh nothing

A: Yeah i saw that one comin'

S: nananana that's what you sound like hunny, but really i try to be good, i try to be on my stuff

A: you try

S: i try to love you

A: you dont try hard enough i guess

S: Listen to me, i'm a mystery open my hand, wrong hand

A: wrong woman

S: wrong man

[Chorus: Ariana]

Can't always be there for you baby but im here for the night, I just wanna dress you up and go show the world, change your life tonight

I know this love ain't what you're used to, but this time around put trust in me (?)

A: Hey Dave

Dave B: What's happenin'

A: Whatcha doing

D: im rappin

A: You still drink?

D: No doubt

A: You comin' through?

D: I'm stranded i'm po-po-po-pouring this 40, i wanna rock with you shorty but im recording, yeah i took a walk under pretty pines with a pretty bitch, not gonn' lie i want kitty cat not this silly shit

You murder me while i'm killing time with a cigarette, we on a plane for the same, you just ain't ready yet  
No one in my bedroom, phone calls in the morning, when do i not deliver?

breakfast then back to boning, text me to make me want it, then tell me im not the one but you let me have it my way that's the only reason' i'm Jonesing (?)

You on my line all the time and shit, running through all these texts and don't be finding shit  
Pressing all of my hoes like it's a crime n shit, flexing that pussy boy he don't write like this  
[Chorus]

Can't always be there for you baby but im here for the night, I just wanna dress you up and go show the world,  
change your life tonight

I know this love ain't what you're used to, but this time around put trust in me

A: Hey Sam

S: Still here

A: You still drinking?

S: Cheers

A: You never listen

S: I know I'll pay attention i swear

A: Tell me something baby

S: Shit yeah, whatchu wanna hear?

A: I'm about to give up on you

S: That's probably a good idea, I got a lot of heart, i know i'm not around

Talking down to me, Sammy's always in doggy houses

I got some hobbies you want me to try and stop now, i wanna make a promise, it's honesty not Lachow

I could shoot the sun and bring the frigid rain with it, i'll be the tornado at your picnic

I'll try to be good, i'll try to come back to ya

A: Will you try

S: You know I love ya

A: Well you don't know how to show it to me

S: I don't know we still are fighting girl it's awfully late, i hardly ever read your writing cause it's not that great,  
about like 30 girls will probably think this song's about 'em, and that's another reason you're copping this album

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