

Protoje, Ten Cane Row (Ft. Jorja Smith)

Right now me feel me woulda speak 'bout this queen I know
Meet her right outside of this one stage show
She tell me say she like how me sing 'Same So'
And when she hear the bass move her waist well slow
And she have her edges laid with 'bout ten cane row
Da girl yah set a way, make you want stay close
She say if a today she a go roll with Pro
If she call Oje, well you know how that go
And she don't like to be seen, so she want keep low
That's similar to me, move incognito
And take her off the scene, windows can't peep through
Go up inna the hills where the tall trees grow
To a location only we know
We reach we destination, what's the pree now?
We speak philosophy and things she read 'bout
Then view the constellation, blowing weed smoke

I like what you think about me
In this moment, just think about us
Say you prefer to be free
Don't you see that it's never enough
I'm trying to give you what you need
My love you'll receive if you really want
So let's proceed, moments like these
Ain't something that you got for too long
I'm trying hard to give it all to you
I'm trying hard to care 'cause you're still so special to me, baby

So special, make you smile if you frown
Take flight if you down
You hit my line, ring the phone
Say you might in the town
Many nights spent alone
So you tempted to doubt
But you can't fend without me
Make love surround we
A queen in her glory
I'm lost in her gaze
Eyes bright like the morn
I'm avoiding the shade
Heart did cold, now it warm
Used to dark like a spade
But she nah draw no card
And me nah play no games
So, wha' you say

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