

# Wiz Khalifa, Late Night Messages

Ridin' 'round thinkin' 'bout you  
Thinkin' 'bout what I might do  
Don't know what got into me  
Probably 'cause you keep sendin' me  
Them late night messages  
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Keep sendin' them late night messages  
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You always talkin' 'bout you know your worth  
You through with searchin' 'round, you know what you deserve  
He put you through some wild shit, that ain't me  
You know what I'm about, you get just what you see  
Ain't got no time for discussion, tryna get into something  
Shawty hittin' my phone saying she need it, she want it  
At the house all alone ain't tryna be in the public  
When I leave, say she still feel me in her stomach  
She gon' tell you she love you, but she been with the kid  
We get it poppin', send a message like he leavin' the crib  
Like to smoke when I drive, roll some weed then I dip  
Before I come through, she in the bed  
And once I get over, I keep it goin', don't stop  
You show how much you love it when you get on top  
Your mans comin' home so we gon' keep the door locked  
Been smokin' and drinkin' his liquor, now we both hot  
We fuckin' like we tryna catch feelings  
Got you bangin' on the walls, girl, you shakin' up the building  
Baby girl, tell me what the deal is  
Ain't nothing like them other guys, you fuckin' with the realest  
Young Wiz

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Nothing's the same  
Know I'm a player, come over play  
I ain't with them games  
Don't even call, I'm just comin' over  
Fresh off the plane  
You gave him a try, he left your heart broke  
But never again  
It's starting to get late  
I know what you want, but I ain't gon' judge you  
That ain't the case  
Send me a message, soon as I get it  
Tell me erase it  
Usually don't do this, know what you're doin'  
You ain't no lame  
Are you ready for it? Are you ready for it?  
Never bored, I'ma get my phone, press record

Girl, I'm grown so don't worry 'bout nobody knowin'  
It was good, I just had to see what you was doin'  
It's been a long time, but this thing ain't foreign  
Give it to you hard, we fuckin' up the headboard  
Switching up positions in the bed, we ain't boring  
Takin' you up in the sky, feel like you soaring  
I was supposed to be writin' songs but I'm in my low-low  
When I'm

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'Cause when I say slide, you slide  
And when you say ride, I ride  
Keep a bad bitch by my side  
And when I say go, you go  
And when you say roll, I roll  
You're the last one to hit my phone  
In my car all alone