

# Trippy (feat. J. Cole)

Anderson .Paak

Ah, that's right, doll  
But everyone wants love  
Love, is the answer, Johnny  
Everyone is looking for love, deep love  
A lifetime of deep love, you know?  
I'm looking for a shallow half hour, you know?  
Don't you have luck with women?  
I never had luck with women  
I'm no ladies man, I know that, Johnny  
And I never got girls when I was a kid in show business either, you know?  
One girl told me: Come on over, there's nobody home  
I went over, there was nobody home!  
You and I will always be somewhere between  
You and I will always be somewhere between  
Sweet Trippy, I'm yours for the getting  
Talking foolish, had the moon, I was gone, eighteen hunnid, sipping I can't get rid of you, all the  
places that I used to go and kick it  
All this weight that I'm liftin', trippy Come meet me in the middle, right there where you always  
be  
Somewhere in between, you and I will always be  
Come meet me in the middle, right there where we always be  
Somewhere in between, you and I will always be  
Come meet me in the middle  
(I'll meet you in the middle)  
Come meet me in the middle  
(Somewhere in between)  
Come meet me in the middle  
(You and I will always be)  
Right there where we always be  
Without a space I could feel, in the words to define  
Pick it up, if you will, heavy weight on my mind  
Just a pretty brown thing wit'cho head in the clouds  
Why don't you slip the round thing in the palm of my hands  
Up enough for the thrill, over over you spill  
Open up, I could tell  
I could see when it's real  
And as soon as I grab ahold of ya, I'ma have to let go of ya Came down the block, something  
sick, but it's rented  
I don't give a fuck, bitch, either way, I'm in it  
I ain't gotta prove to you that I got bread  
Niggas talking money but be broker than the bed  
That I slept on back in Mohammed crib

'Member fuckin' hoes leaning all to the left?  
Don't know why they rock wit' a nigga, but they did  
Damn sure wasn't the money, maybe it's the kid?  
Used to have a honey that I loved when we was young but somehow got disconnected before  
Facebook got so big  
I used to search her name hoping we could reconnect  
But if I sent the message, would she still be on my dick?  
When I couldn't find her, had me feeling mad lame  
Maybe she got married and she changed her last name  
Maybe she just ain't up on the latest of the internet and ain't got into that  
But give her time, that'll change  
Bingo, what do you know?  
Years later, late night after a show we here later  
Brown skin, love how it glow, your hair tighter  
Ask, "Is it cool if I smoke?" Go 'head, light up  
High from your fragrance, I love, you smell purrry  
Know I got it straight from the mud, my nails dirty  
If somehow we both loose touch, I won't lie  
Ya got me open way too much, I'm gon' find ya We should be lost in the deep end, like water to  
a fish scale  
Love to watch you swim I can't get rid of you, all the places that I used to go and kick it  
All this weight that I'm lifting, trippy Come meet me in the middle, right there where you  
always be  
Somewhere in between, you and I will always be  
Come meet me in the middle, right there where we always be  
Somewhere in between, you and I will always be  
Come meet me in the middle  
(You and I will always be)  
Come meet me in the middle  
(Somewhere in between)  
Come meet me in the middle  
(You and I will always be)  
Somewhere in between  
You and I will always be

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>