

God Bless the Internet

SAINT JHN

[Intro]

Maybe I should not be drinkin', before you ask me just how I feel
Maybe I should not be drinkin', 'fore I speak my mind, that's not ideal
Yeah I got a girlfriend, yeah I should be faithful
And I think of you like Wi-Fi, and I think of her like cable

[Verse 1]

Last night I got a offer for a 100G's
No lie, they tryna' pay me just to run and breath
I remember Mickey D's for the number three's
And I remember T.J. MAXX, for the summer tees
I remember wearing dunks in the dungarees
And the GAP boxer-brief nigga, underneath
Countin' on my name, brand clothes, one at least
Now I need those Gucci sneaks, at least one a piece

[Pre-Chorus]

She's on my dick, she knows me from somewhere on TV, and she saw me on the internet
I only let her give me brain, what can I say, I love her intellect
She understands that I am on the come up
So she sees the benefit
She wants to hold on tighter
So she let's go of my waist for a better grip
Please don't, please don't
Two or no less in a threesome
Let me know if you need some
Drop it low unless your knees don't, work

[Chorus]

Maybe I should not be drinkin', before you ask me just how I feel
Maybe I should not be drinkin', 'fore I speak my mind, that's not ideal
Yeah I got a girlfriend, yeah I should be faithful
But I think of you like Wi-Fi, and I think of her like cable

[Verse 2]

I met a girl on the plane
And I don't even pretend to know her name
And I told I ain't into Lois Lane
And she told me the sex is sorta like a Novacane
And she likes to overtrain, woah
Then I told her "Slow the lane"
Then I told her "Baby you might wanna show restraint"
Then I told her "Fuck it, whatchu' know, it's all the same"
You got some shit to overcome, so I really hope you came, whedy

White wines, baby white lies
This is my time, know me well from my timeline
[Pre-Chorus]

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And she saw me on the internet
I only let her give me brain, what can I say, I love her intellect
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[Chorus]
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Maybe I should not be drinkin', 'fore I speak my mind, that's not ideal
Yeah I got a girlfriend, yeah I should be faithful
But I think of you like Wi-Fi, and I think of her like cable, woo

[Outro]
Baby, Baby Brenda got a baby
And you came from the 80's
And they call a nigga wavy
Baby, Baby Brenda got a baby
And you came from the 80's
And they call a nigga wavy

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