Stay with Me

Pharrell Williams & Pusha T

Fly shit.Turn me up some more.Girl.

Oh.

Ohh.

Aye.

Hey ey. Give it to em. You're that girl

That thinks the world

Is something beautiful

And that's all baby

But your looking far abroad

wishing upon the wrong star

Cause it don't know

That's not how it goes

So, I can't explain,

why things are made the same and others change

He made it that way

But the perplexities of world

Leaves more oysters and pearls

And I don't know

It's just the way it goes

(But i know you can)Stay with me

Lock the door

Take the key

Hide yours

Feel the bapeIt is yours

It is yours

It is yours (Hey!)

Don't take the time

To relax your mind

So unusual (ooh baby)

Put your priorities on the shelf

But your emotions and your health

just don't go

Your body says no,

So I can't conceive

That leaves would grow on trees and blow with the breeze and comeback next spring

But the perplexities of lifeBrings more days that form new skies

So whose to know,

I suppose

(that you could)Stay with me

Lock the door

Take the keyHide yours

Feel the bape It is yours

It is yours

It is yours (Hey!)Up, up and away I'll be the wind that blows your sails

The pixie dust of tinkerbell

Up, up and away

I'll be the wind beneath your wings

The vivid colors in your dreams (Ooooo-oh)Baby let's it pour it up

Let them galardo doors up

Pat eve for them Louis as soon as the tours up

The million dollar frame is his and her the same

I took it on the chin when i heard about the lame

I ain't here to try to rewrite your past (Naw)

That don't measure up to the nights that we laughed

When considering love you take the Good with the bad

I've been disappointed by every bitch i ever had

Either she was dick crazy or cheddar mad

Shame what they did for them jeans and them leather bags

Reverse it I want perfect

That was half the reason i bought half them purses
That chapter is over, it was worth it, my my new angel surfaced,
she ain't have to rehearse, My baby's real (Yep)

That's why i put the chill on her

So good make a nigga wanna kneel on her, not yet Stay with me

Lock the door

Take the key

Hide yours

Feel the bape

It is yours

It is yours

It is yours (Hey!)

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/