

# Chicago Boy

Ari Lennox

[Intro]

Woah, woah, woah-woah

[Verse 1]

Needed some Ricolas

Stepped in CVS

Saw you in the corner

I was lookin' a mess

You didn't notice

Jason was instigatin'

I wanna bring you closer

Tired of waitin'

Tired of waitin' (Ooh)

[Chorus]

Said listen, baby

I know that I'm speedin' up this vibe

Is you gon' judge me

If I fuck you 'fore I catch this flight?

No freakin' worries

I just want to get you comfortable

I need you now

But I don't wanna get your feelings broke

[Post-Chorus]

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

[Verse 2]

Why your smile so pearly?

Earrings look like dimes

It's not a deal breaker

You'll be fly in time

Won't you come to my show?

After, we can leave

Rid all your clothes

Lost in the sheets (Ayy)

Get lost in the sheets

[Chorus]

Said listen, baby

I know I'm speedin' up this vibe

Is you gon' judge me

If I fuck you 'fore I catch this flight?

No freakin' worries

I just want to get you comfortable

I need you now

Boy I don't wanna get your feelings broke

Yeah-yeah-yeah

Wanna get your feelings broke

No, no (Oh)

Wanna get your feelings broke

[Bridge]

Might, might bend it over

Love you like Sosa

Rolls Royce on my iPhone

Need you a little longer

Ricolas ain't doin' enough for me

On this east, baby where you at now?

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh, ooh oh

[Outro]

Alright, all the niggas in here, leave, please, on the count of three because I need to talk to my bitches. All the niggas in here, because it's about to get real. I need to know if you guys are really ready to be my friend because it gets real, it gets gross, it gets terrifying. Are you ready? Niggas, get the hell out. If you're part of my job, label, go right now 'cause it's about to get

disgusting. It's about to get so fuckin' freaky. Get out.

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