## Wanna (feat. J. Givens)

## **Christon Gray**

School Of Roses, baby
I feel like it don't matter anymore
Used to the way the world turns
But I must say it spinning really fast when I look at us
I just

If I was just a few year younger Girl, I could be your boy wonder You could be my prima madonna What I'mma write for my daughter? Got a ring on my finger

But it feels so guilty to get to slip it off when I fold my hands
She been looking at me all night long, and I know I can
I just

I just wanna give you my number
The girl like snow in the summer
Yeah, she's a conundrum
I keep it undercover but I
Shouldn't, but I wanna

(7 times)Throw a quarter in the sky before it falls to the ground I gotta call heads or tails

Throw my nickels and my pennies and my dimes in a wishing well I just

Wanna be your triple digits
Be a millionaire for a minute
Make some lemonade with these lemons
But I could barely pay attention

I don't even know why I'm signed to a record label with an audience Cuz' nobody in CHH a superstar

They see Lecrae go crazy

But I don't wanna swim in the mainstream
Life guard, you better come save me
It could be a long way down, maybe
Told myself to please stay strong
But she stayed long and the DJ's going
She ain't going home and why?

I wanna say bye
I wanna get away
Don't you think of me and her
She can't go
And please stay close
And you know how it goes
And ahhh

Gotta say bye

Gotta get awayMan, why this always gotta happen to me?

A song of a siren caught my iris

Slow wind from her island just crashed into the

Coastline and Poseidon attacks the new me

You know she know she bad, Mike Jackson-ily

And she just wanna thrill a man

Then a hand, scribbling off of the wall

Started with:

Dog, really she just wanna kill a man

Hope floats boats

But when Gilligan's on the wheel again

And he's fiddling with demonic riddles on that Ritalin

And the minnows in sin

In the wind

Like in the willows and spinning like ceiling fans

You just need to heal her man

Absolutely!

She just wanna share my light, I stole that line from an ab-soul loose leaf

Hold it Gray

I know the pain

Tryna be the holy homie protege

Then I sank in the ocean

And can't swim good

Frankly, this overdose on Novacain hurts the feel

Abba, Father, shouldn't but I wanna got a wife and daughter

Water water all around me

Yet the thirst is real

I'm praying

My eyes closed, I'm swangin'

Aiming for the fence but the game is dangerous

And the King stayed hanging

Save him

Show em how Nothing was the same then

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/