

# 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 tinkerbelle  
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!)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>