## Rod Wave, Letter From Houston

You eyes staring back at me back at me My heart starts to skip a brat I pray that you will never know never know i fall and then you look in my eyes

(pipe that shit up TNT Tahj MOney)

Hello
What you don'?
Laying, here
Oh, stand up
You stand
You sad right now?
Yeah, i am sad
I love you
li love you too
hahahaha