

# Impatient (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign)

Jeremih

Know your city, what you're used to  
Know I ain't exactly what you're used to  
Know you're prolly worried what I'm used to  
I don't blame you, what you s'posed do?  
Last time we fucked like it was all night  
Now you got me thinkin' 'bout you all night  
Me and you, seemed like it'd be alright  
Long as we can keep it all night Cup full, yeah I'm on  
Poured up, she ready  
Leave here, too on  
Tell me where I'm headed  
Tree leaf, a little O  
You know I'm faded  
Heart shape and I love that  
Come here, I'm down with it  
I, can't  
I can't keep my eyes off your face  
Let alone talk 'bout your body  
I've been waiting for so long  
Girl you just don't know, no  
Still dippin' through the city with the top down  
Shawty got that show-me-what-you-'bout-now  
I ain't waitin' for tonight, I'm talkin' right now  
Still know my way right with the lights down  
Set it down every time you go low  
Ain't nobody worried if we on it solo You know when we creepin' it be alright  
I kill it 'til you say it's all mine Know your city, what you're used to Know I ain't exactly what  
you're used to  
Know you're prolly worried what I'm used to  
I don't blame you, what you s'posed do? Last time we fucked like it was all night  
Now you got me thinkin' 'bout you all night  
Me and you, seemed like it'd be alright Long as we can keep it all night  
Cup full, yeah I'm on  
Poured up, she ready  
Leave here, too on  
Tell me where I'm headed  
Tree leaf, a little O  
You know I'm faded  
Heart shape and I love that  
Come here, I'm down with it I, can't  
I can't keep my eyes off your face  
Let alone talk 'bout your body

I've been waiting for so long Girl you just don't know, no Tell the Bay I'm ready, bae I'm on it  
I can go all the way until the mornin'  
We could do all different type of positions  
I'ma have you suckin' on my fingers while I hit it From the back, you like it like that  
I know 50 different ways to make you climax  
You got the flavored oil, girl you nasty  
Rubbin' lotion on you, you ain't even ashy  
Tryna get you to the room and take you down Come give it to a thug  
Give it to a real one  
Cup full, yeah I'm on  
Poured up, she ready  
Leave here, too on  
Tell me where I'm headed  
Tree leaf, a little O  
You know I'm faded  
Heart shape and I love that  
Come here, I'm down with it  
I, can't  
I can't keep my eyes off your face  
Let alone talk 'bout your body  
I've been waiting for so long  
Girl you just don't know, no

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

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