

# Drop

## Dallas Smith

Drop everything you're doing  
Drop a needle on the grove  
And dance with me slow Like Times Square New Years Eve, yeah Think I heard a drop, on the  
tin roof baby  
Drop, those blinds, what you say we ride  
This thunderstorm out  
And drop what we were fighting about What goes up baby must come down  
We've been this in like rain in a cloud  
Call off your army, make me a mess girl  
Nothing disarms me like seeing that dress  
Drop just a little more  
With a black lace trail, take it down on me  
And leave, go to hell in the bedroom floor  
Drop back in time to good morning back to back  
Love girl, let's get back to bed us  
We don't have to apologize  
Just put your lips to my lips  
And start from the top  
It's the only way to save what we've got So drop your hair and follow  
Me to the candlelight  
Yeah drop all your plans for tomorrow  
'Cause this is gonna take all night What goes up baby must come down  
Just fall on me when the bottle falls out  
Call off your army, make me a mess girl  
Nothing disarms like seeing that dress  
Drop just a little more  
With a black lace trail, take it down on me  
And leave, go to hell in the bedroom floor  
Drop back in time to good morning back to back  
Love girl, let's get back to bed us  
We don't have to apologize  
Just put your lips on my lips  
And start from the top  
It's the only way to save what we've got So drop it on the edge  
Baby let's fall back in love  
Hold onto me let gravity  
Do what it does  
And sink a little deeper into this bed  
Reach high heaven while the doubts in our heads Drop just a little more  
With a black lace trail, take it down on me  
And leave and go to hell in the bedroom floor  
Drop back in time to good morning back to back

Love girl, let's get back to bed us  
We don't have to apologize  
Just put your lips to my lips  
And start from the top  
It's the only way to save what we've gotSo drop

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