

London

Jacquees

Oh oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah
Jacquees It's 2 o'clock I'm tryna find your spot
Fresh fit from Lenox and I'm in my drop
I hit your digits cause you got that vibe
I hit your digits cause you're on my mind, oh yeah
The chance girl we could take, yeah
What you want tonight?
Lets pour these shots till' we get wasted
Know you're in my area, you're flexin' on your snapchat
Why don't you pull up, and let a real nigga hit that Girl you're my mission
Body on the counter, legs in the wind
If I get in the shower, will you gon' get in
We came to play for ours, come out, I'm here
We ain't gotta cuddle up, no, no
Cause I don't want you to give somethin' that I can't give
We ain't gotta call it love, oh yeah
But girl you know exactly how we feel
I ain't tryna do too much, no, no, no, no
Cause I know how other niggas make you feel
Girl I'm gon' be the one to keep it real
Girl I'm gon' be the one to pay the bills Can you get used to that?
Girl you can, trust me
Cause I'm down to give you everything you need
Can you get used to that?
Take you on shopping spree
But you gotta do just more than cook and clean (yeah, yeah)
Release some of your stress when you're with me
Just keep it physical, emotions out the way
Cause I ain't tryna play you like a lame
You say you outside, I'm on the way
We pouring Hennessy shots, it's getting late
And you say you got to be up for work at 8
You could spend the night, Miss lady, yeah
Why don't you stay?
See the chance that we could take, yeah
You know what's up, we been on these shots
And now we're wasted
Know that I won't let you drive, cause I care about your safety
Why don't you just stay with me, we both know we're faded (fucked up) Girl you're my mission
(for real)

Body on the counter, legs in the wind (uh huh)
If I get in the shower, are you gon' get in (what you gon' do?)
We came to play for ours, girl come out them heelsWe ain't gotta cuddle up, no, no (cuddle up)
Cause I'll be damned if I got somethin' that I can't give
We ain't gotta call it love, oh yeah
But when we fuckin' I be catchin' chills
I ain't tryna do too much, no, no, no, no
Cause I know how other niggas make you feel
Girl I'm gon be the one to keep it real
And be the one to pay ya billsCan you get used to that?
Girl you can, trust me
Cause I'm down to give you everything you need
Can you get used to that?
Take you on shopping spree
But you gotta do more than cook and clean
Release all of your stress when you're with me
Just keep it physical, emotions out the way (out the way)
Cause I ain't tryna play you like a lameGirl you can, trust me
Cause I'm down to give you all you everything need
Can you get used to that?
Take you on shopping spree
But you gotta do more just more than cook and clean
Release all of your stress when you're with me
Just keep it physical, emotions out the way (out the way)
Cause I ain't tryna play you like a lame
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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