

Indigo

88rising & NIKI

You know I'm your type, right? (Right)
Mark you calendar, tonight's gonna be your life's high light (Light)
Boy, we gon' roll up, we gon' roll out, look
This is the land of fast, bet you ain't used to that, naw
First one will not be last, she can stay in your past, honey
I don't stop for no one but I pause for you, you, you, you So let's go out on town and get real
high
It'd be psycho to psychoanalyze
Leave all of your inhibitions behind
Tonight let's test all the borderlines like
How far out does the indigo go?
Boy, let's find out, take the longer way home
Have my body all super-imposed
Right on top of yours, oh
As far as the indigo goes
I'm hatin' that you're still in your clothes
Baby, touch me slow, how high does she go Know you like a little attitude (Attitude)
A little spunk, a little gumption
Well, baby, have a lot of gratitude
'Cause I can be sweet or poised or little too feisty to function, yeah
So shut up and just hop in, we gon' ride in style
If thrill was a sport, I'd be the poster child
I listen to none, but I'm all ears for you
You and you, yeah
So let's drive by the city skyline
I'm so over this overthinking mind
Leave all of your inhibitions behind
Tonight let's test all the borderlines like How far out does the indigo go?
Boy, let's find out, take the longer way home
Have my body all super-imposed
Right on top of yours, oh
As far as the indigo goes
I'm hatin' that you're still in your clothes
Baby touch me slow, how high does she go
Like oh, oh, oh, oh Baby go slow, slow, slow, slow
Under the indigo glow
Steady and slow, slow, slow, slow
Under the indigo, indigo

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

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

