

MORNING AFTER

Sammie

Empty bottles of vodka
Last night you were a problem, yeah
You were a problem, yeah
In a good way
We took shots back to set the mood
Then I gave you back shots to feel you better
It's your favorite, it's get you wetter, whoa

You taste me, I taste you at the same damn time
3 times 2 plus 3 now open up your mind
I'm caught up in the rapture
It's the morning after
Heating up like summer,
My body wants you more and more, oh baby
It's the morning after, feel my love of thunder
Your body wants me more and more
Oh baby, morning after, yeah
Oh baby, oh baby, yeah, yeah

Our lips make love as the sun rise
You take my hand off your inner thigh
Warmer, I'm getting warmer
That's a good thing, yeah
Up in the tray, you exhale
Feel your breath on my neck
Girl I love the feel, yeah
Now take me under, girl

You taste me, I taste you at the same damn time
3 times 2 plus 3 now open up your mind
I'm caught up in the rapture
It's the morning after
Heating up like summer,
My body wants you more and more, oh baby
It's the morning after, feel my love of thunder
Your body wants me more and more
Oh baby, morning after, yeah

Uh, I love the way you feel
Must have died and gone to heaven
Last night was splendid
Baby girl is you with it,
I want another round
Sunrise, the perfect time
To intertwine and love making
I hope your body, your body
Can feel all of my love

Heating up like summer,
My body wants you more and more, oh baby
It's the morning after, feel my love of thunder
Your body wants me more and more
Oh baby, morning after, yeah