

Interiors

Anfa Rose

Drove past and your lights on
Popped two so my minds gone
Throw it back till your lights out
Help get my mind off

Had a tough week
Be the first to admit it
Get up on me
Go berserk on my
What's it gonna take to come inside
Legs spread but you're still tight
And you don't do this usually
But for me and only me

I'm in love with your interiors yeah
Walls soft like the cushion on your bed
Walls soft I'm in love with your drip
And you don't do this usually
I'm in love with your interiors yeah

Sprung sprung sprung sprung...

Yeah I go to work for this
Yeah I go berserk for this
Go out and I splurge for this
Yeah I go to work for this
Yeah I wanna learn from this
Yeah my only concern is this
Yeah I don't wanna burn the bridge