

# AFTER HOURS

Avenoir

We could meet over wine it's a habit  
Me and you over wine that's happenin  
I'm sorry it's just the dranks too lovely  
You got ass  
And I got money

2am u still sayin you need it  
A nigga can't even get sleep

And now I'm hiding the lust  
Time ain't enough  
Girl id rather you just

Text me when I'm boutta fly in  
I'm speedin for the things that you bring

Know I coulda crashed  
In the gallery of your hearts display  
What your mind conveyed

Meet wit the moon and stars, baby

Oh ohhhh  
Your love in the night  
Is the best I can do

Ohhh ohhhhhh  
The things that you show  
Feel somewhat brand new

Where've you been all my life  
You make me lose my mind

We must be equals  
Cus I can't leave you be

So bless my thoughts tonight  
I know you're feelin right

Girl let me take my time  
On you let's just see

Put it on me

I know that you cravin somethin brand new