

Fuck It Up

B. Smyth

Love me, love me, fuck it up
Do it, love me, fuck it up
Fuck it up
Fuck it up

Leave, yeah
Don't you leave
Leave me fiending
I can't wait to love you up, up
No sup, sup

I wanna show you what (want, want to)
Want you to sing for me
Girl, make a scene for me
Guess we will see soon as we meet

Only wanna hear you say that you gon' stay for me (oh yeah)
Only wanna see you [?] (oh yeah)
Only wanna hear you say that you gon' stay for me (oh yeah)
Only wanna see you [?] (oh yeah)

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Fucking on you, babe, that dick taking up space
I can tell you're horny, you got it on your face
Grip, gripping something soft, know you pretty [?]
Girl, girl I know you say, uh

Ooh, baby, our love is so personal
And unpredictable
I brought some to smoke
I want you to roll
Vibe and take it slow
I don't think you know
Not yet
Dive in

Love sex
I've been, yeah
I've been, I've been

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