

presents

Bryson Tiller

Merry Christmas, babe

Baby, I'd love to get away just to spend the holiday with you
No better feeling than when I am home alone with you
Told you I'd be right back here in town, almost missed my flight
But I'm back here tonight, what's on your mind?
I'll take you for a sleigh ride

All you gotta do is text, call, me
You could say less cause I'm on the way, see?
All you gotta do is wait for me, for me
All you gotta do is wait for me, for me
I got presents on the sleigh with me, with me
You know what to say to me, to me
Need your presence every day with me, with me
I need you to wait for me, for me, for me, for

I can't wait to get alone and spend a moment with you
Ain't no better feeling than being home alone with you
Ah, you know that there's no way I could get it through it baby
, there's no way
Why do I feel this way?
I know you feel the same, now
Different Christmas, yeah, this one is feeling strange
I know you're looking for some type of get away, nah
Got the candles lit inside the window pane, nah
And this Mistletoe is no good if I ain't underneath it with my
baby
Got me going crazy
And this dinner's no good if you ain't sittin right here with me
You should be right here with me
I'm just tryna cherish your time
Would you take me for a sleigh ride?

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