

Espresso

Casey Abrams

Now she's thinkin' 'bout me every night, oh
Is it that sweet? I guess so
Say you can't sleep, baby, I know
That's that me espresso
Move it up, down, left, right, oh
Switch it up like Nintendo
Say you can't sleep, baby, I know
That's that me espresso

I can't relate to desperation
My give-a-damns are on vacation
And I got this one girl and she won't stop calling
When they act this way, I know I got 'em

Too bad your ex don't do it for ya
Walked in and dream-came-trued it for ya
Soft skin and I perfumed it for ya
I know I Mountain Dew it for ya
That morning coffee, brewed it for ya
One touch and I brand-newed it for ya

And now she's thinkin' 'bout me every night, oh
Is it that sweet? I guess so
Say you can't sleep, baby, I know
That's that me espresso
Move it up, down, left, right, oh
Switch it up like Nintendo
Say you can't sleep, baby, I know
That's that me espresso

Is it that sweet? I guess so

I'm working late 'cause I'm a singer
Oh, she looks so cute wrapped 'round my finger
My twisted humor make her laugh so often
My honeybee, come and get this pollen

Too bad your ex don't do it for ya
Walked in and dream-came-trued it for ya
Soft skin and I perfumed it for ya, oh
I know I Mountain Dew it for ya
That morning coffee, brewed it for ya
One touch and I brand-newed it for ya

Now she's thinkin' 'bout me every night, oh
Is it that sweet? I guess so
Say you can't sleep, baby, I know
That's that me espresso
Move it up, down, left, right, oh
Switch it up like Nintendo
Say you can't sleep, baby, I know
That's that me espresso...

Is it that sweet? I guess so
That's that me espresso