

Chop it up to the morning, plus you playing party in the night
But you never party in the night, instead I'm at your place
Dancing around, you telling me to keep these secrets safe

But you love it when we're vulnerable
Pillow talking makes you comfortable
And I know you want to run it up
'Cause you see a nigga coming up

You spin around like it's a surprise, on the pole
It's your vice
You want to make me feel important
Don't you force the night, I see it in your eyes
Can't let your heart slip up and fumble
'Cause you said you're still in love

Say my love takes you for rides
Just hoping you're still here
Guess that makes two of us

(Guess that makes two of us)
(Guess that, guess that)
(Guess that makes two of us)
(Guess that makes two of us)
(Guess that, guess that)
(Two of us, two of us)
(Guess that, guess that)
(Two of us)

All that shit premeditated
I pull up and you ask why have we been waiting?
All black dress and you take both your heels off
Hop on top, I'm covered in your lip gloss

Now we're both wavy, I don't want to slide home
Baby girl, you got me in the zone
You say no secrets, ain't no use in hiding phones
Fuck around and blow the za at night

We spend some time, go for hours and hours
End of the night, I got you by my side
In my arms

You spin around like it's a surprise, on the pole
It's your vice
You want to make me feel important
Don't you force the night [?]
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