

Tryna go places never seen of
Went from a Honda to a Beamer
My eye, they're low because I'm high again
And my heart, it run too cold, fuck the seasons
Know I might run around
I'm at the crib these days, why not come around?
I'm making love to you with lights on
You know I'll try to turn you on
Bae, bae

Get them niggas out yo face
Here with me you're right, right, right

Here with me tonight
Get them niggas out yo face
Here with me you're right, right, right
Here with me tonight
I'm not here to save you
But you're here with me tonight
I'm not tryna save you
I'm not tryna save you
But you're here with me tonight

Third time at your place again
Want me in your space again
Phone on DND, these bitches calling
Mute em', they can't ruin the moment
Know I might run around
I'm at the crib these days, why not come around?
I'm making love to you with lights on
You know I'll try to turn you on
Bae, bae
Here with me tonight

I'm not here to save you
But you're here with me tonight
I'm not tryna save you
I'm not tryna save you
But you're here with me tonight