

Back To Sleep (Remix 3)

Chris Brown

Oh, yeah, it's the general
Come on, kick it off one time, yeah

Yeah, I'm kissing, I'm sweating, I'm licking all over your body
Yeah, who else gon beat it like me? Keith Sweat, nobody
Yeah, he was good but I'm really nice, yeah, you let me shoot a deep
blank all his life
Yeah, he fell in love after only one night, yeah, and then I ran off
on that pussy twice
You always let me in, I got that slick talk
Keep that good wood on me, you loving the stick talk, stick talk
Used to think that we were so the same
I'm all real R&B, these other niggas lame
I'm a wake it up, you got the cake batter
Shit, I'm a bake it up
Put you back to sleep, baby girl no picture
No hoe shit, cause I'm a real nigga

Just let me rock, fuck you back to sleep girl
Don't say a word, no, don't you talk
Just hold on tight to me, girl
Fuck you back to sleep, girl, rock you back

Both fell asleep looking so crazy, like blah, blah, blah
Til 6 o'clock in the morning we was going in, like shots, shots, shot
s
Hit it from the back on my end tops
But now I'm sober, so baby girl turn over oh
Bout to go down, something like a drop top
Taste so sweet I'll be calling that a Pop Tart
Just let me rock
You get some sleep, I'll drive
Yeah, I'm pimping in it, 12 Play gang
Gangsta leaning in it, going crazy
I'm tweaking, get high off that dope pussy
Every time we freaking, baby just let me

Hop up in that eating on, but I'm really all into you
Staring in your eyes, hugging on your waist like a man should
Can't wait for you to come over, let's get it started on the sofa
Hot thighs, long, strong loving, girl I'm gonna put it on you
And I'm here to represent girl
Baby lying there shaking 'til you just can't take it
And I'm here to put it down girl
Let me work on you, go to work on you

Ain't sorry that I woke ya, ain't sorry bout your job, fuck you back
to sleep, girl
Call sick in the morning so I can get a little bit more of your love
and rock you back

Ain't sorry that I woke ya, ain't sorry bout your job, fuck you back
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