

She's An Artist

Cobi

In the morning
That's when she wants me
I wanna leave but
She's taunting
I could be burning
With no exit
Still couldn't leave cause
She's got me
She knows my weakness
And she's an artist

It's scary scary scary scary
But I think I like it
I think I like it
It's scary scary scary scary
But I think I like it
I think I like it

In the morning
She ain't waiting
To get her hands dirty
The walls are painted
With both our bodies
It's a masterpiece
The love we're making
And she knows it
And she's an artist

It's scary scary scary scary
But I think I like it
I think I like it
It's scary scary scary scary
But I think I like it
I think I like it

She gives me a reason to ignore my phone
Let it all go straight to voicemail
She's got the love
She's got the love
She's got the love I want

Crack of dawn
Got some things to do
On the clock
I never stop oh I never ever stop no
Chaka khan
Oh she's' got that love
Got that love
I unmade this bed
Well I gotta lay in it now

In the morning
But I think I like it
I think I like it
In the morning
But I think I like it
I think I like it

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