

2am in Atlanta

Don Trip

I'm, so bad for your health
Somehow I don't think you care
Might just tear your panties off, I'll buy you a new pair
I'm all in your hair, time just might stand still
We so deep in lust, how did we end up here?

Even after I'm gone (goodbye)
The thoughts won't disappear from your mind
Can't wash the scent of me from your high
But good luck baby girl keep trying
You can send a naked text to my line
And I'll pull up and we can rewind
Oh how I enjoy a backtrack laying on your back
Throwing up a peace sign and with your legs up
I won't beg but, I love it when you go so low
Then my stomach get head, but
I'm not into the handcuffs just might bite like a bed bug
When we start talking in body language
No such thing as you saying too much
Hop on I just wanna jam you up
Fuck on the first date stand you up
Bend you over, pull your hair
Look like I got you in the camel clutch
We can repeat any day you want
You know when I'm done I never stay too long
I keep running up in and nutting all up
And it no wonder why you can't move on
Damn, so selfish, I can't help it
The feeling I get when I plug inside it's electric
I'm an electric shock
Coming right back like I left the sock
I'm on my way to the airport if hes not home
I'm about to make an extra stop

So bad for your health but I know you don't care
I rip your last set I brought a new pair
And I'm all in your hair
And I'm all in that bare
And nine months later you'll be pushing out a baby
Like how did we end up here?