

I can see the moon now
I'm in the mood now
I got time
Okay, I'm cool now
I had to get myself together
I love it when you put your head on my sweater
Right here, she know it's 'bout to be my year
I've been tryna tell these niggas
You've been tryna tell these hoes
My baby's so dope, my baby's so dope
If you ain't know then, you gon' know now
I'm about to come up, it's about to go down

You don't have much to say
I don't have much to do
I'm gon' get in my car
I'm gon' come home to you
Cause you know it's been way
Way too long since we felt this high

So what you tryna do babe?
What you tryna do babe?
What you tryna do?
Do you want me? Cause I want you
Cause I want you

Yeah, I'm gon' break you down
We got time to waste
Maybe not tonight, maybe not today
But we only getting older
So I got something to say
I need you, I want you
Gotta have you in every single way
Something 'bout the way you look at me
The way you comb your hair
The way you grab my hair
The way you stop and stare
Just give me one minute babe
Cause it's just not fair, I know
No, it's just not fair

And you don't have much to say
I don't have much to do
I'm gon' get in my car
I'm gon' come home to you
Cause you know it's been way
Way too long since we felt this high

So what you tryna do babe?
What you tryna do babe?
What you tryna do?
Do you want me? Cause I want you
Yeah, cause I want you