

Occupied

Elijah Blake

Can we live in the moment
Only if it's just for a moment

Come on, baby, baby, come on
Come on, baby, baby, come on

When I think of you
[?] upon the stars, yeah
When I think of you
You got my mind oh so crazy
Thinking of the things you do
Yeah, yeah
You play the part like you're so innocent
Maybe sooner, or later, we can lay down, and wake up
It's getting late, can you let me know...

Is it love, at first sight?
Gonna call you mine
You're preoccupied
I would stop and say "Hi"
But you don't have the time
You're so occupied
Can we kick it on the weekend?
Invite me over for the freakend
You got me hooked on [?] soon as you walked in
You're so occupied
You're so occupied
You're so occupied
So occupied, yeah, yeah

It's Monday, and kids in the world are already making Friday plans
Come here in at 8: 15 in the morning sometimes 20 after

Gym bag in your hands
I mean, I introduced myself but it's already embedded on this corny name tag
Let me guess? It's the usual order
Large green tea, light honey, lemon, plus an extra tea bag
I peek and scroll through your gram
Like the pictures of our mutual friends
Wondering if you would look up and notice that your boy is in the pic with [?]

Is it love at first sight?
Gonna call you mine
You're preoccupied
I would stop and say "Hi"
But you don't have the time
You're so occupied
Can we kick it on the weekend?
Invite me over for the freakend
Invite you over for the weekend
And we can get to freakend
So come on, baby, baby, come on
Come on, baby, baby, come on
Come on baby

I got the big black belt

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I got the big black belt