

Work it Out

Elijah Blake

Who you lookin' sexy for?
You know
Daddy loved you from the start
My baby boo
Put Cartier on ya wrist just for you to take another by the hand
Nah, man
What's with all the back and forth?
Don't know
Spending time you can't afford
Nah
On Rodeo Drive, speedin' outta my life
In your dark grey Jeep four-door

Is you sure you don't wanna think about it?
Are you home? Is someone pleasin' your body?
Checked my phone two-hundred times, why you ain't callin'?
It's all bad, real bad, but it's not over yet

We be good if we could work it out
Think we should if we could work it out
Feel understood instead of just talkin' loud
I'd make a U-turn at this light and turn this car around
Hey
Huh
Work it
Huh
Aw, work it out

You don't love me anymore
Do you?
What's February for?
Ooh-ooh-ooh
You left your smell sublime
On these blue satin sheets of mine
Last Valentine
Even on the days I'm bored
I do still think about you twenty-four
Mmm-hmmm
You brought me into your bed just to push me off the edge, what for?
I wanna know

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