

Hours

Eric Bellinger

Let's take our clothes off
Start in the shower
Then head into the bedroom
So I can fuck you for hours
Kiss you for hours
Lick you for hours
This moment is ours
I can do this for hours

Trap, trap, trap, no play, play
Work all night, work all day
Soon as I get a second, I'ma call, bae
You know a nigga fuck with you the long way
I hit your phone like, "Baby girl, I'm on the way"
The way I'm 'bout to heat it, I'ma need a plate
The way I'm 'bout to beat it, I'ma beat the case, yeah
Just keep that shit 100, I can't even wait

Know your heart is racin', yeah
Smashin' to you, racin', yeah
I know you been waitin', uh
Just be patient

You know I been workin' all day, workin' all day
And I know you been waitin' on me, so the money gotta wait
I'm on the way

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I ain't wanna have to, hit you up and ask you
If you call me back soon, hit it from the back soon
As you hit the bedroom, I just gotta have you
I know you be at school
You be gettin' to the bag too
You intelligent and bad too
You been on my mind
Thought I's make some time

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