

Fallin

Finesse2Tymes

F-A-L-L-I-N-G

Girl, I ain't gon' lie, you got my heart on my sleeve
Girl, you the one, you the one that I need
Rather be at home, girl, the streets ain't for me
You got me fallin', fallin' for you (For you)
Fallin', fallin' (Fallin', fallin', Finesse)
Girl, I'm fallin', fallin' for you (For you, two of 'em)
Fallin', fallin' (Yeah)

Ayy, boy's shorts, tank top, no socks (Woah)
Slapwoods, coke in hand, no rocks (Woah)
Lights dim, so chill, doors locked (Uh)
Soakin', hot, on top, don't stop (Hold on)
Don't scream (Shh), might wake the neighbors (Neighbors)
And then I hit her spot, she turned into Fantasia (Ooh)
Ayy, American idol, I know what ignite her (Uh)
I'ma hit it like FedEx (FedEx) and overnight her
Look, I gotta roll now (I'm gone), you got a ho now (Be back)
I'm makin' damn near a million on the road now (Finesse)
Glad you respect it (Uh), VVS necklace (Ooh)
Hit me on FaceTime (Uh), love you 'til next time (I love you)
Clean floor, fix breakfast, so extra (I am)
I'm every woman's dream, I'm a homewrecker (Woah)
So finesse, two hours, sober sis (I'm sober)
Nibble on her navel and then caress her (Yeah, Finesse)
No shirt at the table, this is boss status (I'm a boss)
I got that she do what I say and don't talk status (Shh)
I got the she worship the ground that I walk status (That's me)
She the CEO, she don't answer to nobody (Nothin' but me)

F-A-L-L-I-N-G

Girl, I ain't gon' lie, you got my heart on my sleeve
Girl, you the one, you the one that I need
Rather be at home, girl, the streets ain't for me
You got me fallin', fallin' for you (For you)
Fallin', fallin' (Fallin', fallin')
Girl, I'm fallin', fallin' for you (For you)
Fallin', fallin' (Yeah)