5 in the morning and we wide awake
Reading your body opened up, can't turn the page
It's black and white that I need 50 Shades
I'm going feral from your sexuality

Woah
Made a bond
Through the bondage
I'm tangled in your ropes
Got my heart
And my conscience
All scattered with our clothes

Your lips sweet like codeine
That got you moving slowly
I'm trippin' off your kisses
Like it's psilocybin
So gone
You've said enough to get me goin'
My control is tenuous
It's stimu-Lust
I'm fiending to explore
So tell 'em that you need the night off

Running my fingers down your vertebrae Reading your body opened up, can't turn the page It's black and white that I need 50 Shades I'm going feral from your sexuality

I think you love it when I suffer
In bed we're not good under-covers
Can't hide my handprints that's on your neck
Everyone gon' find these
Like a moth to the flame
I cannot look away
How you looking like a saint
When under those it's lingerie?

Your lips sweet like codeine
That got you moving slowly
I'm trippin' off your kisses
Like they're psilocybin
So gone
You've said enough to get me goin'
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