

Doorstep

Izzy Bizu

I could be anything you wanna be
Why you going 'round kissing other men in front of me
I was waiting on your doorstep
You couldn't care less
Why why, what's going on in my

Talk to the hip for the fun of it, ah
Talk to your lip just to give me a throwback
I just wanna be your friend
Man, you know it means much more than that

She never decided
You got sick and tired
Cut her off now, she'll beg you for more
Oh, you came out of hiding
Thirsty with desire
If you cut her off, she'll wait on your doorstep

I hate watching you cry when you're barely sober
Listen to you whining, crash on my sofa
I just want you in my bed
Steady fuck around right in my head

Talk to the hip for the fun of it, ah
Talk to your lip just to give me a throwback
I just wanna be your friend
You know it means much more than that

She never decided
You got sick and tired
Cut her off now, she'll beg you for more
Oh, you came out of hiding
Thirsty with desire
If you cut her off, she'll wait on your doorstep

Only one, ah-ah
You're the only one
And you know how to feed on my love, my interests
Oh, you're, you're a interim
And I'll keep waiting

She never decided
You got sick and tired
Cut her off now, she'll beg you for more
Oh, you came out of hiding
Thirsty with desire
If you cut her off, she'll wait on your doorstep

I just wanna be your only one, oh, oh
I just wanna be your only one, oh
I just wanna be your only one, oh, oh
I just wanna be your only one