

Back Door

Jacquees

The playlist
I gotta keep this shit ghetto
Nash B chillin'

Leave the keys at the back door
You know what I'm coming over for
Hit my phone when you ready, oh, oh
I swear this feeling's coming heavy
Leave your keys at the back door
This the moment we've been waiting for, ooh (Yeah)
It's still mine 'cause it's still yours, oh, oh (It's still, oh, Jacquees)

Playing for keeps, I'ma up the score
You still be mine, the only one I know (Yeah)
Who's the fool leaving you home alone, home alone (Home alone)
When I pull up, please don't have it on (Please)

Come into my bedroom
Hands on your waistline (Yeah)
Put your face in it
Tell me what it taste like (Taste like)
This the real deal
No, this ain't FaceTime (Yeah)
Sex so good
Know you heard it through the grapevine
Soon as you get it, you gon' want some more (Some more, yeah)
When you lay in it, you lose control (You lose control, control)
It's been a minute, we all night long (Night long, it's been a minute, yeah)
Make sure you answer when I call your phone, yeah (My phone)
Yeah (Wassup?)
I left the keys at the door (For real, I know where it's at)
Yeah
I'm pulling up, I'm coming in
Mmm (You dig?)

Leave the keys at the back door (At the back door)
You know what I'm coming over for (You know what, yeah)
Hit my phone when you ready, oh, oh (Hit my phone, yeah)
I swear this feeling's coming heavy (Yeah)
Leave your keys at the back door (Where they at?)
This the moment we've been waiting for, ooh (Yeah, this the moment)
It's still mine 'cause it's still yours, oh, oh (It's still yours, it's still mine, yeah, aye, let me know something)

Ooh, uh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, uh