

It's On The Way

Jacquees

Hey
I know it's late
Round bout 2: 33 you'll be on your way
Straight to my place
Put your phone down as soon as you're through the gates
We not taking phone calls
I don't need your friends involved
Don't be tense the Lord gon' cover our sins
We feeling great
They can't relate
We pouring shots, I smoke one to the face

One time for the girl doing her thing
And two times for the girl she tryna bring
Now it's three of us but two can't stay
But we got time who's down for some foreplay
Girl I'm grown, I'm tryna do it
Might do you wrong
You'll come back to it
You paint the pictures to my songs
I'm a sing inbetween your legs, all night long

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Say, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Say, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Say, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Say, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Shawty what's your name?
Where do you stay?
Do you need some DNA?
Can you turn your phone off?
I need your undivided before
I slide between your thigh and go way more low than deep sea divers get (Deeper than divers get)
Let's play this game
Let's take our clothes off every time someones phone rings
I'm a get you naked
I'm famous, but you popular
Meaning, I got more money than followers
We ain't the same [?]

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Slide on me with no panties on girl
Ride on me when you make it off
Vibe with me keep the cameras off
Cause they be watching no I can't get caught
Up in the mix, I could fuck up some shit
How you gone tell me you want a nigga, but won't let a nigga hit
Now you on a nigga team, seen a nigga having hits

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I'm a get you naked
I'm a get you naked
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I'm a get you naked
Jacquees, yeah yeah
Yeah
I'm a get you naked
I'm a get you naked
I'm a get you naked