

# London

Jacquees

Oh oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah  
Jacquees

It's 2 o'clock I'm tryna find your spot (yeah)  
Fresh fit from Lenox and I'm in my drop  
I hit your digits 'cause you got that vibe (you got a vibe)  
I hit your digits 'cause you're on my mind, oh yeah  
The chance girl we could take it, yeah  
What you want tonight? Let's pour these shots till' we get wasted  
Know you're in my area, you're flexin' on your Snapchat  
Why don't you pull up and let a real nigga hit that?

Girl you're my mission  
Body on the counter, legs in the wind  
If I get in the shower, you gon' get in  
We can debate for hours, come out, I'm here

We ain't gotta cuddle up, no, no  
'Cause I don't want you to give somethin' that I can't give  
We ain't gotta call it love, oh yeah  
But girl you know exactly how we feel  
I ain't tryna do too much, no, no, no, no  
'Cause I know how other niggas make you feel  
Girl, I'm gon' be the one to keep it real  
Girl, I'm gon' be the one to pay the bills

Can you get used to that? Girl you can, trust me  
'Cause I'm down to give you everything you need  
Can you get used to that? Take you on shopping sprees  
But you gotta do just more than cook and clean (yeah, yeah)  
Release all of your stress when you're with me  
Just keep it physical, emotions out the way  
'Cause I ain't tryna play you like a lame (you're not a lame)

You say you outside, I'm on the way  
We pouring Hennessy shots, it's getting late  
And you say you got to be up for work at 8  
You could spend the night, Miss Lady, yeah why don't you stay?  
See the chance that we could take, yeah  
You know what's up, we been on these shots and now we're wasted  
Know that I won't let you drive, cause I care about your safety  
Why don't you just stay with me, we both know we're faded (fucked up)

Girl you're my mission (forreal)  
Body on the counter, legs in the wind (uh huh)  
If I get in the shower, you gon' get in (what you gon' do?)  
We can debate for hours, girl come out them heels

We ain't gotta cuddle up, no, no (cuddle up)  
'Cause I'll be damned if I got somethin' that I can't give  
We ain't gotta call it love, oh yeah  
But when we fuck and I'll be catchin' chills  
I ain't tryna do too much, no, no, no, no  
'Cause I know how other niggas make you feel  
Girl I'm gon' be the one to keep it real

And be the one to pay ya bills

Can you get used to that?

Girl you can, trust me 'cause I'm down to give you all you need

Can you get used to that? Take you on shopping sprees

But you gotta do more than cook and clean

Release all of your stress when you're with me

Just keep it physical, emotions out the way (out the way)

'Cause I ain't tryna play you like a lame

Girl you can, trust me 'cause I'm down to give you all you need

Can you get used to that? Take you on shopping sprees

But you gotta do more than cook and clean

Release all of your stress when you're with me

Just keep it physical, emotions out the way (out the way)

Cause I ain't tryna play you like a lame