

Tipsy

Jacquees

You know why I'm calling at 2 AM
Stop stalling, babe (Stop stalling, babe, stop stalling)
I had one too many
I need something to fall in, babe (I want you, baby)
This ain't your regular ride (No)
Buckle up, follow procedures
You ain't my regular vibe
You got me thinking I need you
I'm calling 'cause I'm tipsy and you miss me, please, don't lie
Let me fall through for the night (Ooh, whoa, whoa)

When I hit your line hope you ain't busy (Ooh, whoa, whoa)
Coming to your crib so you can fix me (Ooh, whoa, whoa)
Feeling on your booty, getting frisky
Hennessy, no chaser, got me dizzy (Dizzy)
When I hit your line, hope you ain't busy (Yeah)
Coming to your crib so you can fix me
Feeling on your booty, getting frisky (Frisky)
Hennessy, no chaser, got me—

One more drink, I promise (I promise)
I am not driving, I gave my partner the keys
I'll hit you when I'm in the driveway (Yeah)
Empty bottles in the front seat
Ain't no shame in it (Ain't no shame in it)
Just stay on the phone with me (On the phone)
I'll be there in fifteen minutes (Oh, oh, oh)
Kinda hard to talk straight (Straight)
When it feels like the world is spinning (Mm)
Just know, when I get there
I'ma give you the business (Mm)
Intoxicated, I can't wait to ren-rendezvous (Ooh)
Intoxicated, I can't wait to get right with you, baby (Ooh, whoa, whoa)

When I hit your line hope you ain't busy (Ooh, whoa, whoa, hit your line)
Coming to your crib so you can fix me (Ooh, whoa, whoa)
Feeling on your booty, getting frisky (Frisky)
Hennessy, no chaser, got me dizzy (Dizzy)
When I hit your line, hope you ain't busy (Hope you ain't busy)
Coming to your crib so you can fix me
Feeling on your booty, getting frisky (Frisky)
Hennessy, no chaser, got me—