

Sip

Jessie Murph

I've been up and at it all night
With a cold drink and a tall guy
I'm fading now
Stumbled out into the moonlight
And I drop down for the first time
I'm fading now, hmmm-mm

Sipping on it, sipping on him
I got nothing else to do
Dancing on, romancing on it
I got nothing else to do
I'm sipping on a boy, sipping on a boy
Sipping on a boy, ooh-ooh
I'm sipping on a boy, sipping on a boy
Say he like the way I move

Something about the way that he stands
With a Roscoe in his waistband, I love it (I love it)
Something 'bout the way that those hands
Make a bitch dance for a bad man, I love it
Hmm

Sipping on it, sipping on him
I got nothing else to do
Dancing on, romancing on it
I got nothing else to do
I'm sipping on a boy, sipping on a boy
Sipping on a boy, ooh-ooh
I'm sipping on a boy, sipping on a boy
Say he like the way I move

Oh, ayy
One more drink, I'm right there
Oh, your eyes
Oh, cuz I'm right there, I'm right there

Sipping on it, sipping on him
I got nothing else to do
I'm dancing on, romancing on it
I got nothing else to do
I'm sipping on a boy, sipping on a boy
Sipping on a boy, ooh-ooh
I'm sipping on a boy, sipping on a boy
Say he like the way I move

Yeah
I'm sipping on a boy, sipping on a boy
Say he like the way I move