

# Hinge Boy

Julia Wolf

You could hit me when you wanna little love  
With no strings, no strings  
Hinge boy with the nose ring  
Told him if he come through then don't blink  
And I send him home at sunrise  
That's the routine

Disclaimer  
I been on paper  
Ya he such a playa  
Ya ya ya he try to hide it but I know  
His dad was in the league that's why he hit it like a pro  
And I just wanna kiss and tell my friends that's how it goes

I like it when  
His hands round my neck  
I love that shit

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I know he only come through for one thing  
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He said he don't got the time  
Well perfect neither do I  
But I might cut a couple of hours out for you tonight  
I just name a time and place and a couple things that I like  
And no I don't got no whip but I'm riding it like a bike  
Damn New York got me saying yes yes wait okay yes  
Sorry I'm too busy for a boy that wanna know me  
He's a trophy

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Take five then we go to ten  
Feels like 7th heaven  
Test the mattress just as friends  
Bend it like it's Beckham  
Plot twist I love when he dips  
He can't spend the night but

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