

Eyes For You

Justine Skye

I ain't seen you since the summer
Think it's time I pulled up on you
Ain't forger to save your number
It's something that I won't usually do
But it's cold where I'm planning to land
And I'm the mood to hold a hand

On a PJ in my PJ's
Tryna make it there by midnight
Faster than a freeway
Had to make it to you on time
I'm not one for cuffing season boos
But I'm feening what I ain't used to

Want you around my box
While we in the clubs, blowing trees
I got a gift, found my job
And make you wanna get up from your sleep
Might get so loud, probably hear me through the chimney
Chimney, 'cause tonight

I only have eyes for you
Tell me what you want from me
I only have eyes for you
Making love under the tree
'Cause I am the one that you been wishing for, yeah
Wrapped in a ribbon outside your front door
'Cause I only have eyes for you

Got some goodies in the oven
Careful not to pick 'em up too fast
Soft and sweet, just like my loving
Curvy like a fucking hourglass
Let's not save this just for holidays
Let's make love like this everyday

It's gon' be like it's snowing in California
When I have you froze up
It's gon' be like gifts under the tree
When I wake your ass up
I wore the perfect shade of red
So you would know what's going down, down
Now you know it's going down

Boy won't you come around my box
While we in the clubs, blowing trees
I got a gift, found my job
And make you wanna get up from your sleep
Might get so loud, probably hear me through the chimney
Chimney, 'cause tonight

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