

OMG

K. Michelle

Bongo, by the way

Whiskey on the late night, pull up on me, skrrrt
Better hurry 'fore I find another nigga that gon' pull up first
On me now
Break my back, spin me 'round (Woo)
Pull my hair, it's goin' down
Got me losin' my religion all damn night
Ooh, this ain't right
But it's a vibe, yeah
Throw it back, I keep it tight, yeah
For you

'Cause I might show it off, it off for you
And I might risk it all, it all for you, oh my God

When you touch me, like oh my God
Perfect chemistry, like oh my God
Just what I need (Oh my God)
Your company, yeah, oh my God (Oh my God)
Oh my God, yeah (Oh my God)
Oh (Oh my God), hey, yeah

Throw away my feelings and you bring 'em back like that, like that, like that, like
But you know I like it when you do me like that, like that, like that, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Kissin' me places that I never thought that you could reach
Bring out the freak in me and it's alright with me
You can roll another one or we can pour a little liquor, oh yeah
'Cause I know what you want, and tonight I'ma give it to you, oh yeah, yeah
Put it on me, don't be scared to give that work
'Cause I ain't never had nobody make me feel this way

When you touch me, like oh my God
Perfect chemistry, like oh my God
Just what I need (Oh my God)
Your company, yeah, oh my God (Oh my God)
Oh my God, yeah (Oh my God)
Oh (Oh my God)

Oh my God
When you touch me, oh my God
The perfect chemistry, yeah
Woah, I, God