

## Bedroom

Krept & Konan

Girl you drive me crazy, show me what you're made of  
I'll let them flowers bloom, girl I love you more in my bedroom  
Girl you drive me crazy when you show me what you're made of  
I'ma sing in tune, girl I love you more in my bedroom

It's way more than casual now  
In the bedroom, you bring the animal out  
Haffi tek time when you're whining on me  
They told ya I'm a cheater but they're lying on me  
Forget the ends 'cause we can see the world  
There's plenty of fish but I'll treat you well  
So let them hate 'cause we got a while here  
Get them crocodile teeth, never crocodile tears  
Starfish gyal get no love, arch that back and go lower  
I know you like it when I go slower  
Bareback, leg pon shoulder  
It's suttin tight like your shorts are  
One little pornstar, now you're a porn star  
When you walk past, you know what my thoughts are  
Got me taking off bonnets and sports bras

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I'm a bully in the bedroom  
You know I stretch womb then we just spoon  
Get you anything you want, they can't flex you  
Put you on a business flight, more legroom  
You don't have to pack, bring your hand luggage  
Sex in the winter but you arch it in Ann Summers  
You like to feel skin, you can't stand rubbers  
Kissing up your neck, give you fan flutters  
Magical fingers, giving you the business  
Can I get a witness, giving you the inches  
Grabbing on your inches  
On your tracks like Tems but I'm nuttin like Wizkid  
You know when it gets dark, kissing on your stretchmarks  
I don't want no other gyal cah my ting sexual  
Serious member and she got the ten star  
You know when I enter, rearrange centre

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