

Can I fuck you in the day time, day time?  
Even though that pussy isn't mine  
Know your man get off at nine  
Girl, let's hurry up and make this right  
Sweet, sweet peach  
Know you wanna keep this thing discreet  
Hear you calling through the streets  
Oh, that pussy's calling me

Sneak, sneak, oh let's sneak  
Sneak, oh let's sneak, sneak, oh let's  
Sneak, sneak, oh let's sneak  
Sneak, oh let's sneak, sneak, oh let's

Warm and gushy, always feeling right  
She like rich niggas, I'm her type  
Bored at the crib, she tryna pipe  
Bored at the crib, she tryna pipe  
Always down for an afternoon delight  
But I can never crash and spend the night  
Save my number as one of your girls  
I know your niggas is too insecure  
You way too fine for this big city  
It ain't his fault and it really ain't yours  
So let's fuck on this furniture like it is yours  
Supposed to be locked but I'm opening doors

Can I fuck you in the day time, day time?  
Even though that pussy isn't mine  
Know your man get off at nine  
Girl, let's hurry up and make this right  
Sweet, sweet peach  
Know you wanna keep this thing discreet  
Hear you calling through the streets  
Oh, that pussy's calling me

Sneak, sneak, oh let's sneak (Sneak)  
Sneak, oh let's sneak, sneak, oh let's  
Sneak, sneak, oh let's sneak  
Sneak, oh let's sneak, sneak, oh let's  
Sneak, sneak, oh let's sneak  
Sneak, oh let's sneak, sneak, oh let's  
Sneak, sneak, oh let's sneak  
Sneak, oh let's sneak, sneak, oh let's

Oh, that pussy's calling me, yeah  
Sneak