

# Sweet.. Time

Lexa Gates

Bitch (Taking my sweet time)  
I was born on the writer's block, bitch  
Writing from the writer's block, bitch  
Uh

I love you so much, it makes me want to kill myself  
I'm not myself when nobody's surrounding me  
These drugs in me almost feel like some company  
If only I could stop the things that happen naturally  
I step outside and all these demons tryna fuck on me  
I speak my truth, so now they're tryna make a buck off me  
Some bands off me, I'm usually like, "Uh, yeah, we'll see"  
But really, I feel like I'm blind to all I'm bound to be  
It's hard for me  
If only I could talk with you  
I wish somebody on this Earth could show me what to do  
Like what'd I say  
I'm hurt we ended down this way  
And why you hitting me still, baby?  
Like, "Are things okay?"

I'm taking my sweet time, but  
You'll always be mine  
You'll always be mine  
You'll always be mine  
I'm taking my sweet time  
You'll always be mine  
You'll always be mine  
You'll always be mine

Woah, what's it hitting for?  
Been a minute since I hit it, what's it hitting for?  
Heard you got another lover, they ain't gotta know (Know)  
Yeah, tell me, tell me, are you better now? (Now)  
Woah, what's it hitting for? (For)  
Been a minute since I hit it, what's it hitting for? (For)  
Heard you got another lover, they ain't gotta know (Know)  
Tell, tell me, tell me, tell me, are you better now?

When I hit you on your jack, is we on one accord?  
Let me readjust your back and your spinal cord  
Can you let me in your gates for some mutual fun?  
Can I lick you head to toe 'til I make you cum?  
Swear this meal on my plate is to die for  
Already got your body, need your mind and soul  
Kick 'em to the curb, I don't need demonic hoes  
You the one I wanna serve on this tennis court  
I don't wanna run anymore  
I just need a sip of your juice, can I get a cup?  
I swear it's not fun anymore if I can't run around-round you  
Is that real love?  
Can I knock it out the park? Batter up, uh-huh  
Yeah, my heart is on my sleeve tatted up, uh-huh  
Lick the icing off the cake batter up, uh-huh  
Got my heart on fire, match it up

I'm taking my sweet time

You'll always be mine  
You'll always be mine  
You'll always be mine  
I'm taking my sweet time  
You'll always be mine  
You'll always be mine  
You'll always be mine

Woah, what's it hitting for? (Hitting for)  
Been a minute since I hit it, what's it hitting for? (Hitting for)  
Heard you got another lover, they ain't gotta know (Know)  
Tell me, tell me, are you better now? (Now)  
What's it hitting for? (Hitting for)  
Been a minute since I hit it, what's it hitting for? (Hitting for)  
Heard you got another lover, they ain't gotta know  
Tell me, tell me, are you better now?