

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, 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?