

You coming by tonight?
Don't tell me you might
He's been on my mind
Got me feeling warm
Boy, it's like a storm
I just wanna rain on you
It wouldn't be wrong
(Oh) It's been a couple days
I cannot explain
Got me feeling waste
Damn, he was so good, bringing by you should
I just want to use him, every way I could

Wanna make it right tonight
Wanna make it feel alright
I'm gonna make it hobby
I'm gonna call it bobby
Gonna make it right tonight
Wanna make it feel alright
I'm gonna make it hobby
I'm gonna call it bobby

(I) open up the door
Can't take it no more
Tell me how you've been
But I don't really care
Sorry, but it's fair to only keep it real
We have no time to spare
Cannot wait to ride
Oh, what a ride
Takes me up and down
Then it was exciting, totally delightly
Think I'm gonna kiss him, end it off the right way

Wanna make it right tonight
Wanna make it feel alright
I'm gonna make it hobby
I'm gonna call it bobby
Gonna make it right tonight
Wanna make it feel alright
I'm gonna make it hobby
I'm gonna call it bobby