

## Hrs & Hrs

Muni Long

Uh, oh, ooh, mm (Yeah)  
I don't usually do this but, um  
(Tell her, oh, my God)  
Can I sing to you?  
Yeah (Yeah)

Yours, mine, ours  
I could do this for hours  
Sit and talk to you for hours  
I wanna give you your flowers  
And some champagne showers  
Order shrimp and lobster towers  
But it's me that gets devoured  
Ooh, when you do what you do, I'm empowered  
You give me a superpower  
Together the world could be ours  
You sit me up on the counter  
Instantly, it's thundershowers  
Stormin' for a couple hours  
When we finish, take a shower

I could do this for hours  
And hours and hours  
I could do this for hours  
And hours and hours  
I could do this for hours  
And hours and hours  
I could do this for hours  
And I, I

Usually don't like nobody  
And when I say nobody  
I mean nobody  
All these niggas full of shit  
You're just the homie once they hit  
Felt like givin' up on love  
These niggas almost made me quit  
Then I met you  
When I met you  
I knew this was it  
I've never been in love like this  
A love like ours  
I pray for it on my knees  
Every night for some hours  
And hours and hours  
And hours and hours  
And hours

I could do this for hours  
And hours and I  
I could do this for hours  
And hours and hours  
What's yours is mine  
And ours  
And yours, mine and ours

I can sit and talk to you for hours

Sit and look at you for hours  
Makin' love to you for hours  
Layin' on your chest for hours  
Tellin' you jokes for hours  
Holdin' you close for hours  
And hours and hours

Oh, oh, oh (Yee hee)  
Oh, oh, oh (Yee hee)  
Whoa, oh, oh (Yee hee)  
Ah, I  
Hours and hours (Yee hee)  
Hours and hours (Yee hee, yee hee)  
Oh, oh  
Hours and hours  
Hours and hours  
Whoa, oh, mm  
Yeah