

## When He's Here

Ne-Yo

The smell of his cologne get's me there.  
When his lips taste like patrone, it gets me there.  
What we do when we're alone, gets me there.  
Like pictures on the camera phone.

I wish I could explain it, he's my absolute get right  
When he's out I can not claim it, he's mine when he is mine.  
And though not all the time when I do get my time, it's my time  
. .  
And that suites me just fine.

I don't mind if he stays in the club all night  
I don't mind if he got other girls that's alright  
I don't care what goes on when he's out there  
When he's here... oh when he's here.

When he comes here after work, gets me there.  
How I look in just his shirt, maybe it's to time to.  
And I know he gets around but when he comes around  
Long as he puts it down, I'm down.

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When he's out I can not claim it, he's mine when he is mine.  
And though not all the time when I do get my time, it's my time  
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And that suites me just fine.

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I don't mind if he got other girls that's alright  
I don't care what goes on when he's out there  
When he's here... oh when he's here.

Baby boy do what you do, just do right by me.  
Long as when you do come trough, give me what I need.