

You know I'm your type, right? (Right)
Mark your calendar, tonight's gonna be your life's highlight (Light)
Boy, we gon' roll up, we gon' roll out, look
This is the land of fast, bet you ain't used to that, nah
First to one-up your last, she can stay in your past
Honey, I don't stop for no one but I'd pause for you, you, you, you

So let's go downtown and get real high
It'd be psycho to psychoanalyze
Leave all of your inhibitions behind
Tonight let's test all the borderlines like

How far out does the indigo go?
Boy, let's find out, take the longer way home
Have my body all superimposed
Right on top of yours, oh
As far as the indigo goes
I'm hating that you're still in your clothes
Babe, touch me slow all adagio
Like oh-oh-oh-oh, yeah

Know you like a little attitude (Attitude, attitude)
A little spunk, a little gumption
Well baby, have a lot of gratitude
'Cause I can be sweet, or poised, or a little too feisty to function,
yeah
So shut up and just hop in, we gon' ride in style
If thrill was a sport, I'd be the poster child
I listen to none, but I'm all ears for you, you, you, yeah

So let's drive by the city skyline
I'm so over this overthinking mind
Leave all of your inhibitions behind
Tonight let's test all the borderlines like

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Baby go slow, slow, slow, slow (Slow)
Under the indigo, go (Indigo)
Steady and slow, slow, slow, slow (Yeah)
Under the indigo, indigo