

Kitchen Table

Rotimi

(Been here all the way
Yeah
Oh, no, no, no, no, no...
Yeah, yeah)

Girl, you look so good
Good enough to eat ya
From your hair down to your feet, yeah
How you wake up looking like a dream girl?
Make me wanna give your ass ring, girl, yeah
I know what you're doin' and I see through ya
Lookin' like an item on the menu, yeah
On that top and bottom like a swim suit, yeah
What you tryna get into, baby?

'Cause you know I'm a fool, girl
You know that I don't play
Swear you got the juice and I'm hella thirsty
You keep lookin' at me that way
And you gon' make me turn this bed into a

Kitchen table
Lay it down, legs spread on the
Kitchen table
Kitchen table
Just wrap me up in your thighs
Damn, your body lookin' so right on that
Kitchen table
Kitchen table

Yeah, love messing wit you
When you getting dress for work, yeah
Roll right up behind you
Run my fingers right up your skirt, yeah
When I hit that spot, I swear you always go berserk, yeah
You know every time I hit that spot you go berserk, yeah
Wrap your legs around my neck like a bow tie
Know that shit the bomb, got you crossing both eyes
Tryna make you come three or four more times
So tell me what you want, what you want, 'cause

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Yeah, yeah

Oh, kitchen table, kitchen table, yeah
Kitchen table, kitchen table, yeah