

## MORNING AFTER

Sammie

Empty bottles of vodka  
Last night you were a problem, yeah  
You were a problem, yeah  
In a good way  
We took shots back to set the mood  
Then I gave you back shots to feel you better  
It's your favorite, it's get you wetter, whoa

You taste me, I taste you at the same damn time  
3 times 2 plus 3 now open up your mind  
I'm caught up in the rapture  
It's the morning after  
Heating up like summer,  
My body wants you more and more, oh baby  
It's the morning after, feel my love of thunder  
Your body wants me more and more  
Oh baby, morning after, yeah  
Oh baby, oh baby, yeah, yeah

Our lips make love as the sun rise  
You take my hand off your inner thigh  
Warmer, I'm getting warmer  
That's a good thing, yeah  
Up in the tray, you exhale  
Feel your breath on my neck  
Girl I love the feel, yeah  
Now take me under, girl

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3 times 2 plus 3 now open up your mind  
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Oh baby, morning after, yeah

Uh, I love the way you feel  
Must have died and gone to heaven  
Last night was splendid  
Baby girl is you with it,  
I want another round  
Sunrise, the perfect time  
To intertwine and love making  
I hope your body, your body  
Can feel all of my love

Heating up like summer,  
My body wants you more and more, oh baby  
It's the morning after, feel my love of thunder  
Your body wants me more and more  
Oh baby, morning after, yeah