

# NIGHT OFF

Sasha Keable

I know you've been through a lot  
Begging the Lord  
Can you stop  
So much to say (So much to say, so much to say)  
Testing your fate (Testing your fate, testing your fate)

So you roll up  
Hoping to get closer  
Hoping you find closure  
In a man that's not grown up  
Five days a week  
All on your feet  
Girls gotta eat  
This shit ain't for the weak

Baby take a night off  
Run your bath water  
Put ya body butter on  
You deserve peace  
Flowers at your feet  
Tend to your needs  
(I'ma need you to)  
Whatever ya need, baby  
(Baby, take it slow, baby)  
(Uh-uh, yeah-yeah)  
Run your bath water  
Put ya botter butter on  
(Baby, take it slow baby) (Take it slow, baby)  
(Uh-uh, yeah-yeah)  
Run your bath water  
Put ya body butter on

Ohh (Uh-uh, yeah-yeah)  
Good things don't come for cheap  
Baby, I'm on my knees  
I need you, I need you  
Laid out on top of me  
If it's loving that you want you bout to receive  
Oh  
Touching you, fucking you  
Breathing so heavy right into my air  
Ain't no distance  
Know that this body was all that you needed  
Ain't nothin' if I am persistent  
Ohh  
Girl let me run ya bath water  
Then I'll get in there with you

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