

work

Sasha Keable

Ooh, I see you tryna catch my eye
Ooh, don't need no permission to make you mine tonight
Girl, it's the way that you move when you pushing up on me from
behind
Just like your drugs, you get me high

Ooh, yeah
Lift up my skirt, grab my neck, and say you care for nothing
Liked how it felt when I was knelt down
Mouth open like you saying something to me
You got your hands full to keep you stable
Just throw me over the table, baby, and

Work, work, work, work, work, work, work
Oh, baby, won't you work, work, work, work, work?
Take my clothes off, baby, and
Work, work, work, work, work, work, work
Oh, baby, won't you work?
Keep that shit comin' till it hurts, mm

Work the middle (Work)
Say mi haffi work di mikkle
Beat it up and make di pussy hurt a likkle
How many men or women have your pussy bursting into tears?
Call me the devil in the bed cah mi make your clothes disappear
Girl'll sit up on top of it different
The effort you give me, you cumming and kissing me
Slap on the body and press out the wrinkle and make it clear
Yuh say ya love how it felt when I had you nailed down
Open up your throat and use yuh gag reflexes, ah
Leave from 'ere to your bestie's, ah
Careful when yuh drive and sextin'
The picture wey you sent me have me rusty
Eh, eh, kisses
Yuh tell mi Jamaican friends mi eat me yuh up like Reese's
Way you love me, it deepens and way mi love you is the deepest
Turn 'round for yuh real fuck
Cocky inna your see-through dress, clocking in for

Work, work, work, work, work, work, work
Oh, baby, won't you work, work, work, work, work?
Na-na-na, baby, and
Work, work, work, work, work, work, work (Oh, baby, work)
Keep that shit coming till it hurts, mm