

# Dont Be Late

Stevie Stone

Aw yeah  
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo  
Doo

Get in deep, it's on  
This our song  
It is goin' down, mami she told me  
"Don't be late"  
"Don't be late"

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Deep, it's on  
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Ain't no need, no way, no me  
I'm talkin' no way, no how  
I'm puttin' Don't Disturb on my phone, I got no where to dial  
I'm on my back home by air, 600 miles an hour  
I fly first class, no English  
I go a couple rounds, scrollin' your texts  
Just touched down, a home cooked meal  
Get my dick sucked, with my feet up  
We gon' tussle, hold that down  
Ain't no way around gettin' beat up  
Imma toss your body around, my shit fuego  
Me, you in the room, tryna hang low  
I'm givin' you that pressure  
You wide open, I'm on it  
Dim the lights and I bless ya  
Till we in the mornin'

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