

Lights On

Sylvan LaCue

Asked me when I'm leaving to the spot
He ain't really patient and he knows that I like that
Asked him how much money do you got
Looking so expensive, put it all on a necklace
I hear what they I know that it's bogus
Compliment the Gucci like thank you, you noticed
I ain't really faithful I tell him to role play
Get down on his knees and he sip me like rose

Places and places that we can go I'm on a roll
I know I'm on my wave I like to misbehave
Nothing to something
He goes down na na na
I go down na na na na
He goes down na na na
I go down na na na

He wants me with the lights on
But I'm the boss with the cake, uh
If he gets on the with the right song
I wanna fuck with the lights on
It's not love what we making
If walls could talk they'd be shaking
If he gets on with the right song
I wanna fuck with the lights on

I pull up on you gently even though it's a tendency
Mix whatever's your pleasure glasses filled with ya remedy
We was sposed to get at it back when Drizzy dropped energy
Waited 7 to go 11 eleven convenient chemistry
Riddle me this shawteh what's the different between fucking and love
Making you grabbing yo stomach already I'm barely pump
Faking I've won races but rounds come down down down
To the second minute and hour. Baby told me before I lay, my
Hands on it, if she could have a minute I'd love to dance on it
Mucho appreciated you know what they say about hard problems you need
to face it
All defensive don't from the d take it
Mami wait if, you go down like nah nah, learn to do it propa, fly you
to the Bahamas
Are you still watching on the screen but we nights gone
Better keep them muthafucking lights on

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