

Reflection

Terrace Martin

Baby, come over, let me fuck you in the mirror, yeah

Girl, I ain't seen you in fuckin' forever

Girl, when I see you, we fuckin' forever

My fantasy is you fuckin' me on a pile of money we made together

Cold operator

Don't make me wait until later

'Cause there's a mirror on this elevator

I know we broke, girl, but we can make up

Stroke like a paint brush, wait up

You know we can make, just lay it up

I wanna be the reason you stay up

You know you the reason I stay hard

Won't stop now, baby, thank God, thank God, baby

You don't see what I see

You got your face down, baby

I know I ain't been runnin'

You need to stay down, baby

You doin' a great job

I know the workload's crazy

But you doin' a great job

Baby, come over let me fuck you in the mirror, yeah

Cold operator

Just lay it up

I wanna be the reason you stay up

You know you the reason I stay hard

Thank God, thank God, baby

You don't see what I see

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