

# On the Regular

The-Dream

(Radio Killa, motherfucker...  
Let's go, let's go)

I need to see you on the regular  
And not just when I see you out  
Jot my info in your cellular  
Later on, you can fill me out  
You should see me on the

She got the body of a goddess  
Tryna hit them curves like Ducatis  
Fontainebleau, it's goin' down in the lobby  
Leave your friends right here, ain't no room in the 'Rari  
She turn the coupe to tsunami  
We drive the route like money  
Rollin' down Collins, we both starrin'  
Young Quincy, young Jenny  
We both go on to plan it

Girl, ain't you tired, ain't you tired of  
Filling your heart with lies  
I can be all you ever need

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You should see me on the regular  
You should see me on the regular  
(You should see me on the)

Sweat off of your body, all over my face  
All in your neck, girl, I feel safe  
I'm all up behind you, look at them stare  
This is what love looks like, they wish they were here

Girl, ain't you tired, ain't you tired of  
Filling your heart with lies (They wish they were here)  
I can be all you need, girl (Right here, right here, right here)

I need to see you on the regular  
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And not just when I see you out  
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Later on, you can fill me out  
You should see me on the regular

Do or die, always, always  
Do or die, always, always  
Do or die, always, always

Do or die, always, always  
Do or die, always, always  
Do or die, always, always  
Do or die, always, always  
Do or die, always, always

You got my heart and my sould  
You got me out of control  
You got my everything, ooh  
And when I try to let go  
Girl, you put me in that hold  
You've got my everything, mmm  
Now, every time I leave her, I can't wait to come home  
I come right back to see her, oh baby, let's get it on  
She's the one for me, the girl of my dreams  
She wear all the kinda shit I like until she get naked for me  
We on that good drink, good drink, baby  
Shawty, whoadi, baby  
Homie, soulmate, lady, uh  
We roll that good dank, good dank, baby  
Take flight, all night, baby  
Top shelf, six flights, baby, uh  
You got my heart and my soul  
You have me outta control  
You got my everything, oh  
And when I try to let go  
Girl, you put me in that hold  
You've got me, oh, you've got me every day, every day, oh  
Going up and down your body, body  
I don't really care who's watching, watching  
With you, there really ain't no other options  
I'm here to give you praise, amen, I'm just sayin'

Baby, say you're mine  
The best love of all time  
Love or double lie, ooh  
Say you'll be right here  
Let me know you're sincere  
Bringing it home to me for the rest of your life  
Oh ah, oh ah, oh ah, oh ah