

Grip Tight

Tink

I know we been doing everything that we shouldn't
This freaky shit got me caught up in a daze
Whenever I feel you slide deeper into me
Got me in my feels, let me count the ways
Let me count the ways

Baby, one
Ooh, one, is all I need
Two, too much on top of me
Three, seconds to get it right
Hope you ready for this grip tight (Yeah)

Sam, I'm waiting till you tap out
Give me extra rounds until I pass out
I love the way you slide until I max out
Arch it up for you to blow my back out

Take what you want, yeah
My legs up on you, yeah
Back shots in the foreign, yeah (yeah, yeah)
You hit it all day
No sleep till morning
Just how you want it
Ooh, woah

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Everything here confidential, boy, it's our business
Wanna treat you like this ride and let you crash in it
Go up when I feel your touch all over my skin
Let me show you what it is

Take what you want, yeah
My legs up on you, yeah
Back shots in the foreign, yeah (yeah, yeah)
Lay in it all day
No sleep till morning
Just how you want it
Ooh, woah

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