С3 Home alone in the bed Oh, so dry, we been dead All these feelings in my head We can't talk if no one's there I'm on the moon, I'm in the mail I'm on a one-way flight to you I'm on a one-way flight to you I'm on the moon, I'm in the mail Ain't no way that I'ma fail I'm on a one-way flight to you I'm on a one-way to the baby Body on me You want your body on me When you poke yo' body on me You gon' wake that body on sleep, woah Body on me You want your body on me When you poke yo' body on me You gon' wake that body on sleep, woah Fill it up When it's low, I'll fill it up You can't seem to get enough You can't seem to get enough (Yeah) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Fill it up When it's low, I'll fill it up You can't seem to get enough You can't seem to get enough (Yeah) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Pour it up, and whip the bill You got that whip appeal You know how that goes (You know how it goes, yeah) Big stage, just how I live (Oh) Hold on to a lot of feelings (Oh) Baby, it's yours yeah (Yeah) If I gave you my money, I don't want no [?] And I'ma hit one night only, no second chances Inside of your details, all three of these females All wishin' that we failed, yeah, yeah, yeah Oh-oh I'm on the moon, I'm in the mail I'm on a one-way flight to you I'm on a one-way flight to you I'm on the moon, I'm in the mail Ain't no way that I'ma fail I'm on a one-way flight to you

I'm on a one-way to the baby

You want your body on me (Body on me)

Body on me (Yeah)

When you poke yo' body on me (Body on me)
You gon' wake that body on sleep, woah (Body on me)
Body on me
You want your body on me (You put your body on me)
When you poke yo' body on me (You put your body on me)
You gon' wake that body on sleep, woah

Fill it up
When it's low, I'll fill it up
You can't seem to get enough
You can't seem to get enough
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Fill it up
When it's low, I'll fill it up
You can't seem to get enough
You can't seem to get enough
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah