SiR

'Cause I ain't about to roll it if I ain't rollin' that fi-i-i-ire

Yeah the sun is going down but I'm tryna take you hi-i-i-igher We both know this house could never be a home But ain't you sick of spending all your nights alone? If it's lovin' that you want girl, I promise you desire

No conversation when I come around
Run my fingers through your baby hair
I wanna take you there
For sho' you know what it's about
But fine, I love it when you say we're there
I wanna take you there
You toot it up, I tear it down
You bring it back, I wear it out
Hit it like woah, woah, woah, woah

Baby, you're the finest
Pussy taste like diamonds
How'd you get so timeless?
Wanna get behind it, behind it
Remind ya, I know how to find it
Hit it how you like it
Show you how we slide, how we slide, back in L.A., L.A.
Park circle, that way
Ready for the showdown, the Wild Wild West way
Ooh you know you're flame
And I put that on my last name
Gonna take my time in it, climb in it for the day

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