

Let Me Fly

[Fran Sepulveda](#)

Whatever you wanna do, girl, we gotta do it tonight
You don't wanna let me go, I can see it in your eyes
But you know I gotta fly 'cause baby, this is my life
 Baby, this is my life, yeah
She's spillin' drinks all night on my favorite pants
 She was all up on a nigga, givin' crazy stares
The loud knock in my door had me wake up scared
As I looked into my bed, she had her makeup smeared
 Damn, it's like a party what we made in here
And I was tryin' tell the time through the Jacob glare
 Can't front the fat ass and the wavy hair
 Had a nigga contemplate about stayin' here
 I missed the flight, I got to pay delay
She tried to do it all again, she ain't playin' fair
 She reached up like, "Do you gotta leave?"
 I wanna stay but baby girl, I gotta breathe
 Jet lag screamin' that we runnin' late
My Louis bags on wheels runnin' to the gate

 Party all night to the a.m.
And it kinda pushed my time back like daylight savings
 7 a.m., turning over in the sheets
 Manager blowin' up the phone in my sleep
A smile on my face, I don't mean to make 'em wait
 But she's that much sexier when she sleeps
Throwin' on my clothes, put my shoes on my feet
Bags packed up and now I'm ready for the streets
 Glanced back at her, now she's staring up at me
She wanna pull me back but she know I gotta leave
 Flight's at ten then we land at twelve
 Then we then check-in to another hotel
 Oh well, do it all again
I think I want her an' my homie wants her friend
 Ball like tomorrow might be the end
 We can let it all go, we can play pretend
 We can do it up from the dusk til' the dawn
Like the Marvin Gaye song 'Baby, Let's Get It On'

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