Pour Me (feat. Wale)

Elle Varner

You a fly lil' baby
Should be my lil' baby
I arrive in your thighs, put butterflies in your navel
And my eyes getting lazy, that's that high that you give me
I'm too faded to drive so my attendance your driver seat
And I'm thinkin' 'bout you,
all the things we could do with our time, yeah
And I'm drinkin' 'bout you, let me feast on my food, yeah?I'm starin' at the window, at the rain failin'
If s how it feels when you ain't callin'
Let's make a deal, 'cause I ain't ballin'
Can we keep it real? 'Cause I hate stallin'
Clock's tickin' ever slowly
You could be gettin' to know me
But I loved you as a homie
Now I'm cryin' and sayin',

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/