

# Waffles & Eggs

## Trey Songz

Body on, your body on, your body on my mind  
Body on, your body on, your body on my mind  
Girl I think I found you, girl I think I found you  
I won't leave without you, I won't leave without you  
I've been sippin' and sippin' all night long  
I've been tippin' and tippin' all night long  
Body on, your body on, your body on my mind  
Body on, your body on, your body on my mind Before we went to the crib, we stopped for waffles and eggs  
And she got it crackin' before we got to the bed  
Gone off that liquor, still didn't kiss her  
Woke up, remember, another night with a stripper  
What's your real name, baby? Another night with a stripper  
Where you came from, baby? Another night with a stripper  
I know you gotta know that you got it, girl, your body on my mind  
Body on, your body on, your body on my mind  
Baby bring it here, I've been watchin' all night  
Say she get off late, I can wait a long time  
Girl I love to feel your body on mine  
We freakin' off late, but your body on time  
If she ain't good for me, she the right wrong  
I've been tippin' and tippin' all night long  
Now I got her in the whip with some slippers and tights on  
And she be suckin' that shit all the way home I drop bands on my baby, I blow bands on my baby  
She ain't mine, but she's mine for the night  
I drop bands on my baby, I throw bands on my baby  
I blow money like it's nothin', count that money, then she comin'  
Before we went to the crib, we stopped for waffles and eggs  
And she got it crackin' before we got to the bed  
Gone off that liquor, still didn't kiss her  
Woke up, remember, another night with a stripper  
So what's your real name, baby? Another night with a stripper  
Where you came from, baby? Another night with a stripper  
I know you gotta know that you got it, girl, your body on my mind  
Body on, your body on, your body on my mind Bout to get you high, baby, that's a long flight  
She sittin' on top, down for the long ride  
Just another night here livin' our lives  
Said I wasn't gon' do it but I do it every time  
If she ain't good for me, she the right wrong  
She blow my mind, yeah with the lights on

She rub my back 'fore we mob, get it on  
She make it last, then I send her home I drop bands on my baby, I blow bands on my baby  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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