

Waiting (Feat. Selena Serrano)

Pitbull

Looking at my watch
Watching every second tick
And I can't seem to stop
Thinking all the thoughts I'm thinking
I know you gotta do your thing
And I don't really want to complain
I just get so lonely
Wait for you to come back home
Working boy, fighting through my mind
And I learn to stand boy
I don't know how long I can stand
And I see in you, I just wanna be with you
And I wish that things were different
But whatever
You know you got me waiting on you
You know you got me waiting on you This impatience take it all
I don't even know how to stop
If I want it I can't wait to hold ya
Because you're always on my mind
I think about you all the time
And about the way you make me feel
I never wanna leave you Wait for you to come back home
Working boy, fighting through my mind
And I learn to stand boy
I don't know how long I can stand
And I see in you, I just wanna be with you
And I wish that things were different
But whatever
You know you got me waiting on you
You know you got me waiting on you Selena, mami you know I got you right?
I got my lip girl, got my chaser, my drink
Ross got his money in bed
I got my money in the bank
Baby I got these streets deep in my blood
I come come from the streets
That's why I spit fire over these deeds, what's up?
I wanna dang ya, rang ya, six focus fab ya
If you don't understand, I'm on the six and nag ya
I've been on the road, getting this paper

Getting this green, getting this cream
And if you mess with it you better make it wait
Me and you baby, it destiny's fate
I'm counting down the days to see ya
Baby I can't wait

Songwriters

PEREZ, ARMANDO CHRISTIAN / MARZOUCA, NIKOLAS / MUURINEN, ANTTI / WILCHOMBE,
REDWINPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>