Midnight Drive (Feat. Brook-Lynn)

Mary J. Blige

Brooklyn yeah

Turn the lights downUh need it in my life now

And when I say now I mean right now

Supa dupa clean need a wipe down

Caught me for a second

Now he tryin' make a wife now

Hype now workin' with them cameras

Fly chick Lois bag Louis bandanas

Got 'em goin' crazy 'cause the sex is bananas

He just wanna spoil me to watch me have a tantrum

Home girls love me and we be ridin' phantoms

Mad chicks hate me cause I be writin' anthems

Plus you know I'm loaded just signed an expansion

Yeah I'm goin' cause the dark nigga's handsomeWhen he calls me

When he calls me and says come over

I'm there to give him all of me

If I'm twisted, if I'm sober

Oh Yeah

Because his kisses

Seem to start a chain reaction

You gotta see it to believe it

You gotta feel

And when you feel you know it's real

It's something different

Something crazy happens

Oh oh oh

I come running when I hear my phone ringAnd that's the only reason I'll be makin' this drive a midnight

(Tryna get to my baby)

Hang up, my clothes and I'm leavin'

I'll be makin' this drive a midnight drive

(Gotta get to my baby, yeah)When he tells me, when he tells me that he needs me

I'm there

We can fight

All of the nights

He held me

I love the way

He kisses me deeply

Oh yeah

Because his kisses

Seem to start a chain reaction You gotta say it to believe it

You gotta feel

And when you feel you know it's real

It's something different

Something crazy happens

Oh oh oh

I come running when I hear my phone ringAnd that's the only reason I'll be makin' this drive a midnight

(Tryna get to my baby)

Hang up, my clothes and I'm leavin'

I'll be makin' this drive a midnight drive

(Gotta get to my baby, yeah)And I can't wait to be inside your arms

I don't care how long it's gon' take, boy, yeah

Oh I'm off this midnight drive

I'm rushing to get there and it's so worth it

Because his kisses

Seem to start a chain reaction

You gotta see it to believe it

And when you feel it

You know you feel something real

It's something different

Something crazy happens

I'll come coming when I hear my phone ring

And that's the only reason I'll be makin' this drive at midnight

(Tryna get to my baby)

Pack up my clothes and I'm leavin'

I'll be makin' this drive a midnight drive

(Gotta get to my baby, yeah)

Songwriters

Butler, Richard Preston / Blige, Mary J / Medor, PierrePublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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