Dive

Dave B

Early in the morning
Another empty pack
I feel like I'm sorry
Clouds on my back
Hitchu when I'm hungry
You could be my snack
I just wanna break you down roll it gotchu all in my lap
Fuckin with a lover not an idea
Grew up with a woody more a lightyear
You just figured out I'm a real hothead need a bib and a hug with a highchair
I get it I get it I know
Crazy ass kids on a high low
Right down like five flake fly low
Let's try to end the night on a high note
No side eye babe
(Chorus)
We should just dive in
Try it
Grind it
Like it
Violent
Buy it Babe
We should just dive in
Try it
Grind it
Like it
Violent
Buy it Babe
Dive in Dive in
Dive in Dive in
Dive in
Dive in Dive in
Just like chocolate
Make me melt
I don't need no assistance, I help myself
Just don't tease me
Fill me up
And if we kick-kick-kick-kick it please no empty cups
Fuckin with a lover on a queen note

Bitches I don't need all in a green room
Two gold fling she a singer
Seen too much still see through
Clickin on and typin on through the net
Talkin about whatchu bout when you met
Right here wit me when we both visit shit
Now I get it I get it, I know(Chorus)
We should just dive in
Try it
Grind it
Like it
Violent
Buy it Babe
We should just dive in
Try it
Grind it
Like it
Violent
Buy it Babe
Dive in Dive in
Dive in Dive in
Dive in
Dive in Dive in
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/