All Over the House (feat. Shorty)

Skepta

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We were chillin' then we had sex
In the kitchen, in the shower
In my bed on the couch
In other words we had sex
All over the houseAll over the house

All over the house

All over the house

All over the houseShe came closer

I popped up like bread in a toaster

Alright, alright foreplay's over

I stuck her up on the wall like a posterThen I told her let me show you

Something you won't forget

Just hold me by the neck

And I'll pick you up by the legsShe said, "Junior, don't drop me"

I said, "Baby, I do this properly, just kiss me

Close your eyes tight like the rest is history"Now I got princess open

Like a birthday card

I'm gonna show her around the house

And sell her the yard smoothWe were chillin' then we had sex

In the kitchen, in the shower

In my bed, on the couch

In other words we had sex

All over the houseAll over the house

All over the house

All over the house

All over the houseShe's giving me, come to bed eyes

I need to come correct I'm

She loves my XL size

I wanna be between those thighsAll over the house

Front room she opens the blouse

Had a body like wow

No time for the bedroom I had to act nowAnd I was like, "Pey pretty missy

The way you're looking is, oh, so pretty

To lose this moment would be a pity

But this ain't sex, ain't city, this is sex kitchen"This is sex on the floor

Animalistic going on all 4s

Working in the house

But this ain't a chore smoothWe were chillin' then we had sex

In the kitchen, in the shower

In my bed, on the couch

In other words we had sex

All over the houseAll over the house

All over the house

All over the house

All over the houseShe hadn't seen me in ages

I came in, gave her a kiss on the lips

And took off my rucksack and trainers

Let me flick forward a couple pagesThen it all started, one word, outrageous

In and out like CD changes

Our bodies exchanging flavorsI put her on a table

Moved all the papers

Her legs high up in the air

Non stop like bassline raversThen we went to the bedroom

On the floor, move the straighteners

The way we were all over the house

Thought we were all painters smoothWe were chillin' then we had sex

In the kitchen, in the shower

In my bed, on the couch

In other words we had sex

All over the house All over the house

All over the house

All over the house

All over the houseIn other words all had sex

All over the house

All over the house

All over the houseAll over the house

All over the house

All over the house

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