

Miami

Dej Loaf

Yeah, I know it's been a week but I feel like I know you
I'mma hold you down and treat you like I'm supposed to
I'mma show you things them other girls, they can't show you
I don't know what it is, I just wanna be close to you, yeah
I just wanna be close to you, I just wanna be close to you
I just wanna be close to you, I just wanna be close to you
Chillin' on a beach MIA, drinkin' Hennessy
You don't drink Hennessy, I know that you feelin' me
Take your clothes off baby, see your soul all naked
We in the water trippin' bae, my car's all crazy
Put this pussy on your face, I got your nose all wet up
Your bitch keep on callin' man, I know, I know she fed up
I ain't never did this before, nah
You my type just like a keyboard, yeah
Shoot your shot baby, you will score
Left too early baby, I need more
Need more of you, need more of me
Plato where you at? Give me what I need
Say please, say please
Need more of you, need more of me
Plato where you at? Give me what I need
Say please, say please
My Miami love, I'm packin' up
Headed to you baby, come and show me love
Show, don't tell, don't tell nobody
I got a show tonight, then want to feel your body
Show, don't tell, don't tell nobody
I got a show tonight, then want to feel your body
Body to body, cheek to cheek
Somethin' 'bout you baby got me feelin' weak
How I don't want to lose you when I don't even have you yet
Early morning flight, I'm so, uh, on my panties, yup
Only one that's hittin' it, you should feel like the man in here
Just me and you together, we ain't gotta have no cameras here
I really, really like you 'cause you be on that savage shit
I like the simple things, but I don't like that average shit, naw

Songwriters

DEJA MONET TRIMBLE Published by

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