

Take You On

Dirty Epics

I'll take you on
I'll take you on

I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on

Take you on
Take you on
Take you on.
Take you on
Take you on
Take you on.
Take you on.
Take you on
Take you on
Take you on.
Take you on.
Take you on
Take you on
Take you on.
Take you on
Take you on
Take you on.
Take you on
Take you on
Take you on.

Take you on
Take you on
Take you on.

I've blurred the lines and then I combine
 Come round up the garnish fine
I'll take your kind I'm feelin' the signs
 And mom wanna be my valentine
Stop drop and roll 'cause u catch my fire
 Lock you soul 'cause I take you higher
 With fire higher not required
 Just on desire, gotta call me siya
 Can my fist fit down your deepthroat
 Gotta tighten up that rain coat
 Yes I dropped you on your head
 But don't be sad come back to bed
 You'll be singing back in black
 Back to black, back to back
 Black is black, blonde on blonde
 Little miss song, gonna take you on

I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on
I'll take you on

Take you on
Take you on
Take you on
Take you on
Take you on

You cant mess with me
You cant mess with me
You cant mess with me
You cant mess with me

You cant mess with me
You cant mess with me
You cant mess with me
You cant mess with me

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Nisker, Merrill
Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>