Wife You Up

Lloyd

Girl, I'm coming over
And I'm hardly sober
Alcohol running through my veins
And it's straight up to my brainn
I got you on speed dial
Hit one number just to call out
Hey baby I'm feelin nice
But I need you to make me feel better
She said that bad timing, timing
And I couldn't have what I was wantin, wantin
But she said to still come over
Maybe I could just hold her
So I thought to myself like damnn...Even if it's that time of the month
Baby I still chill wich yah
Even if it's that time of the month
I'll come to your crib and kick wich you
Baby your far from the stars
Cause I got feelings for yah
It's not all about sexx sweet love
It's all about me tryna wife you upGIrl my hormones raging crazy
Shorty shes my baby
Even though I can't put her to bed
I can still run fingers through her hair
Treat her like she need to be treated...
Sex ain't always needed
But then I got on, on my way
See her in a minute baby
She said that bad timing, timing
She said I couldn't have what I was wantin, wantin
But she said to still come over
Maybe I could just hold her
So I thought to myself like damn...Even if it's that time of the month
Baby I still chill wich yah
Even if it's that time of the month
I'll come to your crib and kick wich you
Baby your far from the stars
Cause I got feelings for yah
It's not all about sexx sweet love
It's all about me tryna wife you upEven if it's that time of the month

Baby I still chill wich yah
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It's all about me tryna wife you up

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