Butterflies

DeJ Loaf

You left me time
Oh, oh
This from me to you
Oh, oh

LookI really think that you're hot

Let me see what you got, (let me see it, let me see it)

How could we make this make sense? (how? how?)

Without looking really crazy

(I ain't trying to look like no fool, you know)

You got a family of your own

And you know my situation

I wouldn't say it if I ain't mean it, (Wouldn't say, wouldn't say)

Baby, you're so beautiful to me, (you're so beautiful to me)

And I wonder what it's like, (I wonder, I wonder)

I want to take a risk and see

And I think you feel the same

How you be staring at me, (How you be staring at me)

(I always catch you looking at me every time, I saw you)

I make love to you all in my head

Why does this feel like some love affair?

I know what I want when I see it

So I'm a go, but what I know so be it

I ain't trynna cause no drama

But I can't help how I feelButterflies in my stomach

Every time that I see you

Oh, oh

Oh, oh

Every time that I see youMeet me in the lobby (Can you meet me downstairs in the lobby, I knock on your door)

In your gym clothes

So nobody knows

I said can't nobody stop us (Can't nobody stop us)

Not, I stand my ground ten toes, (Ten toes, I hold it down for you)

The way you make me feel

Do that thing with your nose, okay, (Why you keep doing that?)

Baby, look I can show you better than

I can tell you, I want you, I want you, want you

And I'm a get you, naw

I ain't trynna cause no drama

But I can't help how I feel

Songwriters DAVID DEMAL JR. SMITH, DEJA MONET TRIMBLEPublished by Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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