Anything for You

Chay Ceo

Chorus:
Candles going, lights down low, it shoâ€™ be feeling right.
Anything for you, just spend the night,
Gotta let me treat yoâ€™ body right.
And baby when it comes to you, Iâ€™ll do it, prove it, let me hold you tight.
Anything for you, just spend the night,
Gotta let me treat yoâ€™ body right.

Verse 1:
Bring it here, let me whisper in your ear, all that chatter bout confessions let me put aside your fears. Youâ€™re the one that I adore, and if I have it, know itâ€™s yours, Iâ€™m not like these other lames that youâ€™ve b thatâ€™s for sure. Let me get inside your head, we can talk about fantasies, or stories that you read, kinky donâ€™t bother me. I like passion erupting from every corner of the room and if you wanna go outside, man we can sit under the moon. Now how you feel about vacays? Long walks on the beach? Leaving phones on silent, so nobody can reach. I donâ€™t need no distractions from all these lessons I teach, make you scream, â€œOh Godâ€•, yo would swear I could preach. This is just the beginning, mind games are for real, put that blindfold on, so you can learn how I feel. Iâ€™m from that H-Town so I learned to take my time, and ainâ€™t no need for escaping becaus tonight youâ€™re all mine.

Chorus

Verse 2:
Round two, let me bust out the whip cream, I like to take you places only seen in your wet dreams. From the way my neighbors knockin they can tell when you scream and if your friend donâ€™t stop her calling, we can make this a tag team. Iâ€™m just kidding. Unless you gonâ€™ do it. You said that youâ€™re a freak, baby, letâ€™s see can it. We on that rated R ish by the way that we kiss and if you ever leave my side, man this is something that Iâ€™d miss. Now donâ€™t be frontin like you wouldnâ€™t have the same reaction ,cause when I thought I wasnâ€™t comin started fussin and actin. Is this lust or love? I donâ€™t know but I like it, Iâ€™m going hour after hour and I donâ€™t no side kick. You got that cup full of potion girl, I need a sip. And you owe me some new sheets, because of you these ripped. Forget that red light district, letâ€™s do it nice and slow. But when the clock strikes 6, baby, you got to go.

Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Chay CEO

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