

Two Lips

Hoodie Allen

Come on, come on, come on, come come on

Sneaking out my bed at night
Tell her, turn the lights down low
Trying to figure out my mind
She always wonder where I go
Tell her, Good music
Coming home with a pocket full of tulips
She want to point a finger at me, no excuses
Trying end up in that pussy like two lips

She wants to off my head
Wants to off my head, my head
Can we both, forget
Baby I don't know
Want me more or less
Want me more or less, or less
Is it all for sex?
Baby, I hope so

So tell me what you want, what you really really want
I ain't got time, if you think that you're in love, with me
So tell me what you want from me. oh
I ain't got time, if you really wanna fuck
You're bitching all the time, that you never get enough from me
So tell me what you want from me. ohh

Sitting in the hotel lobby
You never get me off my phone
Treat me like a paparazzi
I show up then I got to go
Make good music
Everybody that I'm meeting is a doofus
They try to point an arrow at me like cupid
I want to end up in that pussy like two lips

I say
Whatcha want from me
You want a college guy?
A little yes man who like to work from nine to five
I ain't trippin' because I know you make a lot of dough
But I might see you on the tour girl you never know
When I ain't even mad at you
You get what you had to do
Heard you go to Georgia Tech
Well I go to Savage U
Said you never heard me
Turn around and get me dirty
I would of got you a drink
If I knew you were gonna be thirsty
The worlds heavy on me now
Feel like I can't move at all
And when I got it down
Feel like I'm a lose it all
Everyday feel like the worst day ever
When I'm with you girl
It feel like my birthday, never

I mean, tell me why I really want you right now?
I wanna love you but all you wanna do is fight now
Tell me how its backwards girl, you need practice girl
You about to make me bounce like a mattress girl. I said!

Tell me what you want, what you really really want
I ain't got time, if you think that you're in love, with me
So tell me what you want from me. oh
I ain't got time, if you really wanna fuck
You're bitching all the time, that you never get enough from me
So tell me what you want from me. ohh

Girl, we can get it on tonight
If you do that little thing I like
I don't want to fall in love
Because I'm only here for the night