I would give anything just to be with you Give you the dreams I'm having, just to be with you Somebody said I needed your consent That's what I'm working on Your consent Is that so wrong?

Give you the stars from heaven,

If you give me a sign

My body in your body, time is a friend of mine

I guess I need your consent

That's what I'm working on

Your consent

Is that so wrong?

Why you wanna spend your time with some player mother fucker Ba by you were born to be free
Why you wanna sell yourself like some rich man's toy
Is that what you're suppose to be?
Some day you're gonna to wake up
Crying through your makeup
And wish that you were here with me, with me

And when I have it baby, I'm gonna to treat you right Love you in the daytime, make it right through the night

Your consent, your consent, your consent It's gonna be alright

Don't sell yourself now honey Don't sell yourself now honey