

## Confessions Interlude (Part 1)

August Alsina

Late nights tryin to get a bar right  
I said go ahead girl you know your body tight  
Shoes coming down I was looking up  
Caught her attention that's when we got stuck  
7 minute conversation  
Shawty talks about our life in lust  
Introduce myself as August  
But her loved ones call her darling  
Exchange numbers now she dialing  
When she's calling then

Can I come over?  
Come over  
Can I come over?  
Come over

Going up and down on the pole  
Got the money she do anything for  
And all them insecurities gone  
Girl I ain't gonna judge you  
Plans are reaching her bells  
On the grind and know what she working for  
She be throwin it up and droppin it low  
Confessions, confessions