

Climbing

Bilal

I like to take my time
That's how I keep you satisfied
Say word, word, word, word, word,

Smoking some mary jane, with Marilyn, in Maryland
Driving a throwback Jack 67, to heaven
I was trying not to lose control
With those hands all over me
Started taking off her clothes
Go faster, go faster
Gotta stay in the line
With her hand on my clutch
Baby we can't stop here,
To be continued...

Climbing, climbing baby
Climbing, climbing baby
Yeah you turned on, yeah you turned on
Yeah you turned on, yeah you turned on
Let me lick you, roll you up
Stick it sweet and then let's burn it up
Yeah you turned on, yeah you turned on
Yeah you turned on, yeah you turned on
Yeah you turned on, yeah you turned on
Yeah you turned on, yeah you turned on
Let me hit you, roll you up
Stick it sweet and then let's burn it up
Climbing baby, climbing baby

Don't took out the wine and dine
Yeah party and bullshit
She barely had on a thing
So scandalous, scandalous
When I went to the bathroom stall
She followed, she followed
Said, I don't wanna waste no time
Let's do this, come do this
You really turns her on, with all these faces all around

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