

Sweet Sour U

Bilal

I sat on my rooftop and rolled a j
And thought about you
I could just eat you up (sweet sour you)
The taste of you, I could just eat you up (sweet sour you)
I got my pic and my shovel, I'm digging you
Been lusting for you, I wanna savor the flavor (inside of you)
Inside of you, under the covers
I took a trip of the tree and I thought about you
The whispered treasures in you
You're the star of my daydreams
And though we play these games, you're more than a muse
I just love you for you
Baby, it's you
As I lay here with you (lay here with you)
(Sticky with you) I wanna be sticky with you (sticky with you)
Say, baby, I really wanna drive your wild
A table for two- me and you
I sat on my rooftop and rolled a j
And thought about you
I could just eat you up (sweet sour you)
Sweet sour you [x2]