It's been such a long time
Since I set foot in the club
I really hate this shit, don't I?
I hate feeling rushed, girl, can I just be honest?
I don't feel like talkin' unless it's 'bout me, or philosophy
Can we just get down to business?
And when we're both finished, then we'll have a reason to speak

Then you can open up to me, girl Let me plant my seed, girl Let me fill your needs, girl Open up to me, open up to me

The piano that I fuck you on Same one that on which I write these songs for you They're one in the same That goes for us, too, I'd give you my name The bed on which I lay to sleep And lay with you and lay in deep There ain't no difference, this case there isn't That goes for us, too, I know you're listenin' Sometimes it feels like I don't really care One day you'll see, but in the meantime Just trust that I'm there Just trust that I love you Just trust that I care Trust that I need you to always be there Trust that you know me well enough to know I'm the high priest but you put on the show

Then you can open up to me, girl Let me plant my seed, girl Let me fill your needs, girl Open up to me, open up to me

It's been such a long time
Since I set foot in the club