Hold On

Don Broco

I will provide just what you need Exotic fruits, delicious treats Control your mind, it's mine to keep Now stick your tongue between my teeth I talk so smooth but cut so deep I'm hurting you, bruise like a peach I am the best you've ever seen You don't know how I do it but know what I'll be giving you

Hold on, hold on Something fishy's going on But everything just feels so right Hold on, hold on Something fishy's going on But everybody feels

Through these words I choose to speak We feel the gods smile down on me See once I did the magic trick Caught you off guard I'm just too quick, just too quick

If I said I remembered what your name was I'd be lying Told you my real name then I was lying Yes, I can keep this bullshit up all night Yes I can, don't you know

Hold on, hold on Something fishy's going on But everything just feels so right Hold on, hold on Something fishy's going on But everybody feels so right Make love, now we make love Now you're making love with me now, making love with me now Make love, now we make love Now you're making love with me now, making love with me now

Said I remembered what your name was I'd be lying Told you my real name then I was lying Talkin saucy nonsense 'til the end of time And don't we know If you said you knew a single truth about me you'd be lying If we said we felt a real connections we'd be lying Yes, we can keep this bullshit up all night Yes we can, don't we know

Hold on, hold on Something fishy's going on But everything just feels so right Hold on, hold on Something fishy's going on But everybody feels so right Make love, now we make love Now you're making love with me now, making love with me now Make love, now we make love Now you're making love with me now, making love with me now Hold on, hold on Make love, now we make love Now you're making love with me now, making love with me now