

In The Morning

Dondria

Baby you summertime fine, I let you get on top, I be the underline
I'm trying to get beside you like the number 9, dime
You fine as hell, I guess I met you for a reason, only time can tell
But well, I'm wondering what type of shit you wantin'
Do you like the finer things or you a simple woman
Would you drink with a nigga, do you smoke weed
Don't be ashamed, it ain't no thing, I used to blow trees
Gettin lifted, I quit but shit, I might get high with you
It's only fitting cause I'm looking super fly with you
A flower, you are powerful, you do something to me
Cause girl I caught the vibe like you threw something to me
So I threw em back, now all my niggas hollerin, who was that
Oh boy, she bad nigga, what you bout do with that
I'm finna take you home, just sip a little patron
Now we zonin', baby you so fine

And can I hit it in the morning
And can I hit it in the morning
And can I hit it in the morning
The sun rising while you moanin'

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Baby, you sexy and you know it
Tap me on my shoulder, I'll roll over just to show it
Let me know you want to pick up where we left off
I'm ready when you ready come and take the rest off (Yeah)
If you say baby leave it on that's fine too
Whatever you say, because there's something about you
That makes me want to let my hair down
And do what usually wouldn't do if I wasn't with you

I like the way you hold me from behind while I open the blinds
You can see the sun shine, shining off of my spine
You got me autumn time falling and I can't control it
It's got yo name on it boy, don't be afraid to hold it
And love ain't the only thing we making
When you finish I'm gone make you up some grits and bacon
Pour a glass of orange juice and I'm gone bring it to you
You can hit it in the morning, let me sing it to you

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You can I hit it in the morning
You can I hit it in the morning
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Uh, baby you winter time cold
The night is still young, drinking dinner wine slow
I'm trying to make the goose bumps on your inner thigh show

I'll let you beat me there as far as finish lines go
Yeah, and if you gotta leave for work, I'll be right here in the same bed th
at you left me in
I love thick women cause my aunt, she rode equestrian
I used to go to the stables and get those kids to bet me
And I would always ride the stallions whenever she let me
I'm joking, I mean that thing is poking
I mean you kinda like that girl that's in the US Open
I mean I got this hidden agenda that you provoking
I got bath water that you can soak in
Things I could do with lotion
Don't need a towel, we could dry off in the covers
And when you think you like it, I promise you gonna love it
Yeah, when lights coming through the drapes and we both yawning
I roll over and ask if...

Hey, hey, God Bless the child that can hold his own
God Bless the woman that can hold patron
God Bless the homegirl that drove us home
No strings attached, like a cordless phone
You see my intentions with you is clear
I'm learning not to judge a woman by the shit that she wears
Therefore, you should'nt judge a nigga off of the shit that you hear
Get all defensive, apprehensive, all because my career
To be fair, I know we barely know each other and yeah
Somehow I wound up in your bed so where we headin from here
Just say you're scared if you're scared but if you through frontin' we can d
o somethin
And you know just what I'm talking about, tomorrow you'll be calling out
Cause tonight we getting right into the wee morn'
Cooking nigga breakfast after sex is like a reward
Then I go my way and you think about me all day, that's just a warning