

## Fill Your Cup

Jon B.

yah, red light district music  
jon b welcome to the netherlands  
i hear that cello  
look at this girl hiding behind the  
glass  
sometimes u can be so narcissistic,  
pessimistic, everything i taught u  
bout yourself  
u missed it  
girl you're crazy its secret.  
rhinestone shower curtains  
sleeping in sequence  
what r u a nut case nothing but a  
but an waist, c-cups not enough  
insecure. not demure. not the pure  
woman that your daddy always  
hoped for u 2 be. get with jon b  
and be the cup of tear

porcelain eyes that make u fall in a  
trance  
u gave me a glance. reintroduced  
in the disco  
handle with care you're fragile  
stare off your look out  
u see me you're so aware make u  
want get took down yeah  
i know your kind  
you're the type to be delicate like  
china so high on a shelf in your  
mind  
its time to take u down and fill your  
cup up

its written on your glazy eyes.  
don't where no disguise  
since u tipped your cup  
i had to oblige  
take this from my gentlemen's hand's  
take sip's real slow  
sophisticated taste  
know u can go with my flow

i'm the moody blues  
pocket full of hundred, closet full of  
shoes  
i get off the board. get on the 1's and  
2s  
go up against me reggie u ll lose  
i keep the hood bobb'n like its on a cruise

then i'm on the move  
i'll be out before they put each other  
on the news  
i drink and i smoke 8uti don't lose my  
cool  
i'm trouble free 0 g

that's what i choose  
i'm in the glass, house countin'  
cheddar cheese  
turn my hundred spokes in for some  
double os  
i used to move keys now i'm movin  
these f-a-c-e s and g's  
get on my staff, your on my path  
hop up on the wrath,  
make your two friends laugh  
hit the jet ski  
i get 'em wettski  
i do the hat trick like i'm wayne gretski  
(ladies)take me ta ta take me  
this shelf is starting to shaking  
hot enough for the taken  
u look thirsty i might get took by u  
porcelain doll baby  
antique and vintage lady  
fill me up to the rim. come lace me  
straight shot no chaser taste so smooth

girl it seems like a dream.  
this is real  
take it off, loosen up, this your chance  
handle with care you're standin' still  
but i know how u feel  
don't be shy, take my hand, we gon' dance  
cause your feet start movin' and u look  
like you're fee un' yourself  
more precious, you're so fine,  
u gon shine  
my vibe hits ya like a whistle blowing  
the top of the kettle  
this is the time where i know your type  
so well