

My High

Tinashe

We've been living in a fantasy
I said we've been living in a fantasy
I told ya that I don't wanna make a scene
I said please don't let go of me

No, don't let go

You better moan you want me to the beat tonight
You better hold on tightly if I try to fight
The pot of gold I'm hiding is for you to find
You better go down on me while I feel my high

Baby

What you think you're doing to me?
On my knees, take control of me
Without warning, the storm is coming
Without warning, that storm is coming
Come on baby

You better moan you want me to the beat tonight
You better hold on tightly if I try to fight
The pot of gold I'm hiding is for you to find
You better go down on me while I feel my high

While I feel it oh
Don't stop
While I feel it oh, feel if oh