

# This Feeling

Tinashe

Stop pause, slow down a minute  
No cause for him to risk it  
Top off, let's get to business  
No intermissions, those my intentions  
His hands feel em upon me  
This man totally got me  
I dance, call it a hobby  
He is the music movin' my body

You better not let me go  
And if you want me for your own  
Then I'ma say it like  
Don't let  
Don't let this feelin' fade  
I said  
Don't let  
Don't let this feelin' fade away

he get me high then he go low

Slow dance I'm never lonely  
Romance love it when he hold me  
Roll, pass he's got that OG  
You know my baby grow  
Good shit for me  
London is callin'  
First class, kickin' back, me and my darlin'  
I'm like "baby I don't need all this"  
He reply "baby we ballin'"

You better not let me go  
And if you want me for your own  
Then I'ma say it like  
Don't... let..  
Don't let this feelin' fade  
I said  
Don't let  
Don't let this feelin' fade away

Us two, you and I  
Us two, you and I  
He get me high, then he go low