

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