

Slept On You

Tory Lanez

Man (man) this girl a dime with a penny at it
Lookin' like my future wife (wife)
Somebody let me at it (for real)
Damn baby it's the business and built for it
Sittin' on swole
Man I had to get some seals for it (for it)
I walked up and said
Let me introduce me (introduce me)
You lookin' like a star
We need to make a movie (make a movie)
She said it's cool and all
But you must not remember that
We made one in Septemba (Septemba)
Damn I must've slept on you girl

You, talkin' about we met before this
Girl I must've slept on you
But shawty are you really sure?
I don't how I could of slept on you
It's gotta be that dress on...
You killin' em, You killin' em, Dead wrong
And I don't wanna sing the same song
But I don't know how I could of slept on you
(I slept on you...)
I don't know how I could of slept on you
(I slept on you...)
Baby girl I must of slept on...

Ain't no way that I could miss you girl
Yo' face is worth my kisses
Plus you paint that perfect picture
You the baddess
And I never had a chick that has yo' status
So I'm glad
But all them hatin' chicks mad
Haha, laughin' in they faces
Guess they just gon' have to face it
Chaplain Cassius of your favorite bottles
Probably gettin' wasted
Layin' naked on the beach
Check the facial on yo' features
I mean features on yo' facial
All them divas they must hate ya like they racist
But they racial profiling
On yo' style because we colors you be wylin
Girl yo' tan is from the island
As yo' man, you keep me smilin'
Buy you handfults of the finest
You the finest
Time is money, use the label
But your face is just so timeless
Haha!

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(I slept on you...)
I don't know how I could of slept on you
(I slept on you...)
Baby girl I must of slept on...

I slept on you
Girl I'm so sorry
Come here, work that body
Rock that dress for me...
Yea, yea, yea - Oh yea, Oh yea Yea, yea, yea...
(Canada!)

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