

# Miguel, Coffee (F\*\*\*ing) feat. Wale

I wish I could paint our love  
These moments and vibrant hues  
Wordplay, turns in to gun play  
And gun play turns into pillow talk  
And pillow talk turns into sweet dreams  
Sweet dreams turns into fucking in the morning

We talk street art and sarcasm  
Crass humor and high fashion  
Peach color, moon glistens, the plot thickens  
As we laugh over shot guns and tongue kisses  
Bubble bath, Truth or Dare, and Would You Rather  
A cold flame, the thrill of no shame  
Drugs, sex, and polaroids  
Pick a star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye all night

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Fucking in the morning  
I dont wanna wake you  
I just wanna watch you sleep  
It's the smell of your hair  
And it's the way that we feel  
I've never felt comfortable like this

[Wale:]  
Ay we back though  
The sun's still there, look  
Good morning baby, didn't mean to wake you  
But the bin is your precious time and my temptation  
Never mind that, I guess I'll climb the ladder later  
'Less you try and put your back on me then I'ma take it  
What is this, macchiato you tasting?  
Caffeinated your body, I swear that y'all only stay up  
Grab a towel, she need it, now she open again  
She say my stroke is a scone, I let that soak in her bean  
Wassup with it, ok what's really good (more)  
I never know your bad side until you show your good  
Ok what's up with it? Just let me set the mood  
She said she don't on the first night, the morning wood  
We talk recent movies and old tunes  
Emulate 50 Shades over Jodeci grooves  
But I'm joking, I'm tryna sing your body that notion  
If nobody throw me a float, then I'ma drown in the ocean  
Come and take this work  
Fuck around and be late to work  
As the conversation fades let's play "you hang up first"  
With your silly self, pictures in my celly, well  
Kisses give her goosebumps, well that's cool I used to tutor braille  
'Sup baby, ain't mean to wake you  
I can put you back to sleep if that's a consolation  
And I'm tired of waiting, so no more disappointment  
I'm not your regular Joe, I'll be your coffee in the morning

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/2x

Old souls we found a new religion  
Now I'm swimming in that sin, that's baptism  
Pick a star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye  
Old souls we found a new religion  
Now I'm swimming in that sin, that's baptism  
Two lost angels discover salvation  
Under bright peach skies watching the sunrise  
(Fucking in the morning)  
Pick a star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye  
(Fucking in the morning)  
Pick a star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye all night  
Old souls we found a new religion  
Now I'm swimming in that sin, that's baptism  
And two lost angels discover salvation  
(Fucking in the morning)  
Pick a star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye