

# Tweet, My Place

I heat up and I  
I can't come down  
I swear I'm spinnin'  
I'm on a mary-go-round  
and I picked up a drug to my face  
my heart beats faster than the regular pace  
and I'm not sure  
just what it is  
I ask my mother  
to help me with this  
and she said "Daughter you reached love jones  
that's real lovin'  
so carry on..."

come to my place  
you know I'll be waitin' for ya  
cuz i really need you so  
you know i'll be waitin for ya  
be on your way  
you know i'll be waitin for ya  
and we can handle it real slow  
you know i'll be waitin for ya

you keep me thirsty  
lickin my lips  
i'm hungry for ya  
to please my hips  
but don't stop there  
prepare to sweat  
i'm gettin hotter  
and you even here yet  
so won't you hurry  
make no haste  
cuz you're the fruit  
i long to taste  
and just in case i stop before  
you reach me first  
i must adore

i can't wait until you come over  
oh i can't wait until you comer over  
no  
i can't wait until you come over  
can't wiat  
oh i can't wait until you come over

i made you wait  
so patiently  
now's the time  
come share with me  
and i teased you so  
those days are gone  
come over  
its on  
and you don't have to wait no more  
come over  
boy  
to my place  
you know i'll be waitin for ya  
cuz i really need u so  
you know i'll be waitin for ya  
be on ur way  
you know i'll be waitin for ya  
and we can handle it real slow

you know i'll be waitin for ya