

2Scratch, Les Sables Roses.

Slowed the the rain the time won't drop on my
So far away but she still be on my mind
Bedsheet smell like fresh cut roses
So far away but she still be on my mind

Reverse the time
Put on remind
be thinking bout the night all the time
u know the night I went by
u been acting like the busiest type
tho u felt loney so u called
but the pleasure was mine
said u need some by side
asked & supplied
as soon as I stept on your door I was catching a vibe
cuz I looked in you're eyes
& I don't know why
but I was struggling on the line between polite & shy
my heart was beating
& my blood pressure rised
I was nervous in a way that i never felt like
my hands got sweaty
way too sweaty
for your beautiful tights
that's when I knew you're a kind
that I never met like
and we needed some time
to get loose in the spice
turn the minutes into hours
and the hours to light
we kept on rollin the dice
it was meltin the ice
and they were falling on a double
to offensive from hide