

Back To the Start

SoMo

She wanted my heart
Wanted my soul
Wanted that loving
But I ain't tryna hold on to her heart
To see it fall
Girl's holding on to the thought so tight
Holding on for her life
I just might have to give it to her
For one loving night
She whispers so slow
Said to my ear "I love Somo"
I said "You just wanna get in my pants,
Cause I'm 'bout to get that dough"
She says "I like it fast"
I say "Why you gotta rev my gas?"
Next thing I know
I'm standing in my front door trying to stop my hands
I just wanna take your picture
Go ahead, stand there in the door
Let's get naughty, let's get naughty
Take your body to the floor
Toot that thing and make it drop
Come over and show me more
Let me stop you, I'll keep going
Till you're screaming and you're sore
And we live for that rush
And we rush for that love
And we love for that one
That just straps up your heart
And you're back to the start again
That just straps up your heart
And you're back to the start
She's dripping to the core
Says to me "Can I explore your body, feeling exotic
And I just need a little tour"
We start off just by touching
Then we go on to rubbing
She says "I'm on top, let me ride"
I say "Uh-uh, I'mma give that loving"
I thought you could take it fast
Yeah, you like it when I slap your ass
Take it all, I'mma go deep

Keep it so sweet, one night to make it last
She's close, I'm about to arrive
She can't open up her eyes
I'm driving deep and her body's so weak I just wanna take your picture
Go ahead, stand there in the door
Let's get naughty, let's get naughty
Take your body to the floor
Toot that thing and make it drop
Come over and show me more
Let me stop you, I'll keep going
Till you're screaming and you're sore
So we live for that rush
And we rush for that love
And we love for that one
That just straps up your heart
And you're back to the start again
Why can't we just hold on to one, one, one, one, one...

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