Moon Love (feat. Nessly)

Boombox Cartel

She's not of this earth Diving head first, oh yeah She's thick like my syrup She's my desert, mm, yeahCrash land on the moon Make love on the moon Bring life to the moon, yeah Bring life to the moon Bring life to the night Come alive in the night Do you have any visitors? I wanna visit you I flip you around and I finish Have any visitors? I wanna visit you I wanna visit you And I driving like eight hours 18, low key Ain't gotta put my feet on it even Heard there was 18 on me How do they see me from those seats [?] give me scoliosis Bring life to the moon Make love on the moon Bring life to the moonBring life to the--Crash land on the moon Make love on the moon Bring life to the moon, yeah Bring life to the moon Bring life to the night Come alive in the night Do you have any visitors? I wanna visit you I flip you around and I finish Have any visitors? I wanna visit you I wanna visit you, yeahShe take [?] She walk different than [?] I told her the bitches are guarded From then she take one bite from my apple She want me to like her the way that she like me It's more likely she win on [?]

Heard her break beyond repair

I dive in from the air
Bring life to the moon
Make love on the moon
Bring life to the moonBring life to the--Crash land on the moon
Crash land on the moon
Make love on the moon
Make life on the moon
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/