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Estello

"Till The Stars Come Out"

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If you really wanna sit down on my side, aha And you know it, cause l' m feeling alright, let' s go Baby I know I love you so, yeah Babe I got your body under my control, aha You got no reason so show your heart and soul Baby I wanna know

And I, wanna feel your heart, your soul so deep Now wanna give you every part of me So hold me close, wanna breathe your air And tell no lies, I wanna show you love and paradise

Just take me higher, and $l \hat{a} { \ensuremath{ \in } }^{ \mathrm{\scriptscriptstyle M} }$ Il love you till the stars come out

I wanna dance with you until the end of life, Oho, lâ€[™] m gonna love you till the stars come out lâ€[™] II always fight for your love With my heart crying tonight Oh, oh, oh oh oho, oh, oho, yeah, yeah Oh, oh, oh oh oho, oh, oho, yeah, yeah

Everytime I touch down in the la x Itâ \in TM s all about that I a sex Go ahead one time, throw it up Itâ \in TM s all about them I a sets Guano men he got no fillipino We all playing dice, we all baking c notes 4,5,6, Iâ \in TM m det

I can hardly believe you are in my arms, aha Can you feel it if we learning to be strong itâ€[™] s yours Baby I donâ€[™] t know but I love you so, aha Baby I like you itâ€[™] s turning up the tide We happy as itâ€[™] s ...music keeping us alive, oh, whoa Baby you touched this side

I wanna feel your heart, your soul so deep Now wanna give you every part of me So hold me close, wanna breathe your air And tell no lies, I wanna show you love and paradise

Just take me higher, and $|\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ II love you till the stars come out I wanna dance with you until the end of life, Oho, $|\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ m gonna love you till the stars come out $|\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ II always fight for your love With my heart crying tonight Oh, oh, oh oh oho, oh, oho, yeah, yeah Oh, oh, oh oh oho, oh, oho, yeah, yeah

You say the roscoe is the freshest, and I donâ€[™]t just spit game

Homie I teach lessons,

If it ainâ€[™] t about the paper I tell them get to stepping I was ballin even way before I have sold a record Iâ€[™] m a boss, I just happen to rap girl 27, you ainâ€[™] t think, twisting it backwards Relax yourself, let your thoughts be free Move to the drop, baby no donâ€[™] t you stop Ride, move to the drop, baby no donâ€[™] t you stop Move to the drop, baby no donâ€[™] t you stop Ride, move to the drop, baby no donâ€[™] t you stop

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