

Aasim

"High For This"

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feat. Weeknd

When I smell your perfume
I wanna be inside you for the long whole
Picture perfect jeans painting andy warhol
You're my marylin monroe, I'm your james dean
I'm only cause you won't leave me on the same scene
You love sex, I love sex, we the same fiend
If you light's red, I'll wait until it changes green
Champagne, marvin gaye, we ain't distant lovers
You get the handcuffs, me hit you up I got the rubbers
A little conversation, about your day job
I know your day hard, so I'ma stay hard
Rub your back while I lick behind your right ear
You ain't have to ...like the light yeah
This is the night we celebrate, a war is happen
Every 6 minutes that I'm giving you orgasms
Lick you in the thighs to a slow song
I know you ready to explode, but hold on

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10 11 12 is when I wrote this
So focus, I give you all of my dopeness
Get the ice if you like a little chill up your spine
But even without ice, the thrill is all mine
Lay back, recline, I can drip your waist line
You just taste right, I'm greatest of all time
Slide in halfway, shiver like you freezin
I'm just teasing, I got you jet streaming
And when your walls come down I'ma rebuild
Second round, give you cup another refill
Turn over on your stomach, let me get the oil tube
You ain't gotta do the work tonight, you'll be spoiled
Let your head down, let your fears go
As I get inside your soul, let your tears flow
You glowing like the newborn
You can take everything you got on, off

And leave the shoes on

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