

## Huecco

### "Love No Glove"

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I may not pull out this time  
Cause it's feeling so good that I'm thinking that you  
might be the one  
Baby yeah, you might wanna take your time  
Because this lovein gon' be over real fast if you don't  
Yeah, and we both know better  
We must be crazy and if we don't stop soon  
Then we gon' be having babies mm  
I hear ya talking that shit yeah, girl you got my mind  
racin'  
Should knowin better than to let you on top  
You got me under pressure and I think I'm gonna pop

[Chorus:]

You got me like stop, hey, hold up hold up wait  
No keep going, no no no baby don't move  
I ain't tryna mess up your groove  
But what you're tryin to do?  
Stop, hey, hold up hold up wait  
No keep going, no no no baby don't move  
I ain't tryna mess up your groove  
But what you're tryin to do  
In love with no glove, in love no with glove

Girl we must be out of my minds  
'Cause you got me doing things that I said that I will  
never do  
Yeah and now I wanna stay inside no no no  
And play all day baby what you say yeah

And we both know better  
We must be crazy and if we don't stop soon  
Then we gon' be having babies mm  
I hear ya talking that shit yeah, girl you got my mind  
racin'  
Should knowin better than to let you on top  
You got me under pressure and I think I'm gonna pop

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But what you're tryin to do?  
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I ain't tryna mess up your groove  
But what you tryin to do  
In love with no glove, in love with no glove

Ok I don't really do this, but I'll make an exception  
Started with the tippin now I'm in her section  
Singing in the rain hold up where's my jacket  
Oh it's too late now next time let's not let it happen  
Next drop all around me pulling me into her body  
Loving you is my job making love to you is my hobby  
Woah slow it down I might lose control  
And baby we just started I ain't try to let it go  
She got her ass up and her face down look in the mirror  
that's face down  
Take time with that waistline cake time and I chase  
mine  
We know that we wrong but it feels so right

[Chorus:]

Girl you got me like stop, hey, hold up hold up wait  
No keep going, no no no baby don't move  
I ain't tryna mess up your groove  
But what you're tryin to do?  
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