

Jason Morant

"O. Lover"

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What's the worst thing that could happen?
We could change our minds.
That seems to be the hottest topic at this time.
We're sitting around in the meditation, dragging,
chasing,
Wonderin?whose holdin?whose got the will to draw the
line.

I know you've got something burning up inside,
It's so unhealthy but so good for me, oh!
Said if I didn't know, and if I didn't know, well if I didn't
know that you loved me would you tempt me?
Well God only knows our contradiction's to quitting, is a
hate to love relationship thing.
A fire under you is so fulfilling,
I fear there's nothing more.

I'm giving, giving you, the choke hold,
My flirting with disaster is modern love.
Ugggh you, you're so bold,
My wanting to kiss you still is not enough.
I'm getting over, all the comments.
Unfriendly statements made by people are nonsense.
I'm getting stronger, by the minute.
And once I slip into position I'll swing you and turn you
all around.

You are the sweetest thing I've found since whenever,
You're the only way my time is measured.
You might be the silent type,
But your advertising louder now.
It's crazy how you're killing me.
Woo, you're killing me, but I like your

Red top and matching bottoms.
You know the one, the ones you got on,
Pull them over your skinny self
But don't cover your tattoo.
Woo, cause I like to look at you, yeah,
I love that smell on you,
And I got your special place against this face for

tasting too.

And I like it natural,
No need for chemicals.
Sparkening up my senses
You're making it sense
You're calling it sexual.

And you're going to get yours, my lady.
Might even be today.
And it ain't no thing 'cause I'll be rolling right along with
you-woo-woo.

You are the sweetest thing I've found since whenever.
You're the only way my time is measured.
You might be the silent type.
But you're advertising louder now.
It's crazy how you're killing me.
And give us both a break.
And to give us back a taste when the way things were
before they made the laws,
And to give us both a chance,
But it won't be the last romance cause when the
weekend starts the guilty party's on.

[Scatting]

BREAKDOWN!!
Weekend party's over,
Don't stop, let's get closer.
Friday, got cold shoulder,
Monday, got a new composure.

Weekend party's over,
Don't stop, let's get lower.
I won't blow your cover,
Opportunistic lover.

Weekend party's over,
Don't stop, let's get closer.
Friday's mediocre,
Monday, I'm self-exposed now.

Weekend party's over,
Don't stop, let's suppose-ah
I won't blow your cover
Opportunistic lover.

