

## The Coup

### "I Just Wanna Lay Around All Day In Bed With You"

Visit "[I Just Wanna Lay Around All Day In Bed With You](http://MotoLyrics.com/I-Just-Wanna-Lay-Around-All-Day-In-Bed-With-You)" on MotoLyrics.com

monday rush I'm sposed to skip  
but i just found sunday in your hips  
magic in the fingertips and lips  
electric touch solar kiss  
thoughts wrangled up  
legs tangled up  
baby do this feel good angled up?  
can't be expressed by a single fuck  
wanna gently caress it and bang it up  
and your smile just seems so comfortable  
sure wish this clock wasnt functional  
sposed to be punctual and not keep the boss waitin'  
but the sheets sweatin' and the cieling's pulsating  
music from the birds and cars with beat  
stop pause repeat  
the stars release  
you know most of my time belongs to the boss  
baby hold on tight this is ours to use  
i just wanna lay around all day in bed with you x4  
givin' head to you  
what time is it? x4  
every sober morning with you  
is like were drunk at the super 8  
were laughing and planning in between  
while we recuperate  
we communicate with mouths fingers and hands  
cell phones with clocks  
a thousand free minute plans  
lose me in the details  
break the codes  
'til all the good breakfast spots is closed  
rich folks gots to knows  
its about controllin' these minutes  
they can party cuz we work 'til our lower back goes  
the world outside seems claustrophobic  
under cover of you is where my thoughts exploded  
now back to our ancient lost aerobics  
and the study of how bodies may be tossed and folded  
'sposed to get up for work  
and ride on through  
but last week he paid me with an I.O.U.

i go to work at nine if he don't pay me by five  
imma burn the place down by five o two  
cuz when we give em all of our ticks on the clock  
they stack chips on the knot  
we get pissed on a lot  
we need a twist on the plot  
but before we head to work  
scoot a little to the left  
let me kiss on the spot  
i just wanna lay around all day in bed with you x5  
givin' head to you  
what time is it? x4  
babe we gotta go  
i know baby  
but you know its hard to pull away from you  
cuz we go together like grits and cornbread  
you silly  
you know we stick together like peanut butter and jelly  
we all over each other like white on rice  
horny  
we be in bed together like bush and hussein  
what?  
i said, we be in bed together like George W. Bush and  
Saddam Hussein

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