

Frank Anthony

"Rubbing Off On You"

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Wait a minute, stop, take a look at yourself
Check yourself out, now you can understand why
I could never help myself
Both your lips and your hands I don't never wanna feel
them come off to me
Take all this love and put it right there
Keep it where it's supposed to be
Ain't no turning back now

It's too late, too late,
Nothing that we can do
You're bad, my bad's out of control
Since you've been with me, yeah
I've been rubbing off on you, rubbing off on you,
rubbing off on you

It's like the beat drops when you're in my lap
Working like that,
Then you turn around,
And do it from the back like that
A freak like me
It is 5:50 and... biza on the side of the freeway
Trying to speed home breaking the law... just couldn't
wait
It was too late

It's too late, too late,
Nothing that we can do
You're bad, my bad's out of control
Since you've been with me, yeah
I've been rubbing off on you, rubbing off on you,
rubbing off on you

Look at you, I see myself... you are no help
Always starting arguments, I'm right here, you ain't
gotta yell
Woman and you're cool as hell, next we cooling
ourselves
Down, now don't play me baby I can play that game
aswell
Went from... to chanel, v6 to v12... beats to the hills

Signing... I probably... take this ring and make a
promise
That one day you'll have my daughter
She gonna look just like her mama
Mama told me search for good girls and one day you'll
find one
She said you rubbing off on me, and I just want back
the old me
But not it's

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