

Skepta

"All Over The House"

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We were chillin' then we had sex
In the kitchen, in the shower
In my bed on the couch
In other words we had sex
All over the house

All over the house
All over the house
All over the house
All over the house

She came closer
I popped up like bread in a toaster
Alright, alright foreplay's over
I stuck her up on the wall like a poster

Then I told her let me show you
Something you won't forget
Just hold me by the neck
And I'll pick you up by the legs

She said, "Junior, don't drop me"
I said, "Baby, I do this properly, just kiss me
Close your eyes tight like the rest is history"

Now I got princess open
Like a birthday card
I'm gonna show her around the house
And sell her the yard smooth

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She's giving me, come to bed eyes

I need to come correct I'm
She loves my XL size
I wanna be between those thighs

All over the house
Front room she opens the blouse
Had a body like wow
No time for the bedroom I had to act now

And I was like, "Pey pretty missy
The way you're looking is, oh, so pretty
To lose this moment would be a pity
But this ain't sex, ain't city, this is sex kitchen"

This is sex on the floor
Animalistic going on all 4s
Working in the house
But this ain't a chore smooth

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She hadn't seen me in ages
I came in, gave her a kiss on the lips
And took off my rucksack and trainers
Let me flick forward a couple pages

Then it all started, one word, outrageous
In and out like CD changes
Our bodies exchanging flavors

I put her on a table
Moved all the papers
Her legs high up in the air
Non stop like bassline ravers

Then we went to the bedroom
On the floor, move the straighteners
The way we were all over the house
Thought we were all painters smooth

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