

Muphin

"S.I"

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[Verse 1] Uh ha, she's like I'm that perfectionist An exhibitionist of those postcard perfect moments That surface when I'm serving this Interwoven purposes, merciless against the nervousness Emergency surge to break those barricades That laminate all your surfaces, saturate your bi-product of meats And every feat has a name, and every chief has a name A parade of rain that sends the same sheep into the general vicinity Of broken hymens and lost virginity It's simply pressure applied by your peers The fear of rejection, being stranded in the cross-section Are you forgetting protection or being swept into a degenerative disease? In between the knees is where you lead You broke free from the restraints and began to paint With strokes of the lips but you never felt comfortable doing all of this But still you went through with it And he speaks of its bliss like he received a gift But if you'd have waited that naked pose with no clothes Wouldn't have felt so underrated Are you appreciated for anything other than sex? Does he want to feel you even when his hands aren't running up and down your legs? Does he constantly beg for some head? And would he walk if you just wanted to talk instead? If you just wanted to talk instead Uh ha, sexual insecurities Well I got a question for ya [Verse 2] Was it the way you had wished or just another dish through the wash? Was it heated and hot? Or not what hits your spot? It's not that I'm tryna intrude And forgive me if I seem just a little bit rude But most dudes are insecure about their performance I just need a little assurance, am I a nuisance? Letting his tongue run him straight to ruins Was it love, sex, a root or straight up screwing? Brewing up the froth, premature could be a cost A loss that you're not willing to lose Booze added with a happy drug elevate the sex to sensual love But a hug could've just meant so much more Explore the regions Begin learning and teaching weekdays and weekends Weakened by your posture I must've lost ya after the first five But the last ten I was definitely certified When it came to bringing the vibe And I came well after I went inside I've got pride and manly ego If you need slow,

girl say so Cause the mission isn't just to make me blow
The mission isn't just to make me blow Sexual
insecurities Sexual insecurities Some sexual
insecurities Oh yeah

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