

Lyrics - Zach Zoya - Precious

Slide open the door
It's getting hard to breathe in here, babe
You asking for more
Ready for me girl, you better be
I'll show you a secret recipe

Type of pussy put your ass to sleep, and
Make-up sex, that shit Maybelline, and

Fuck around and make a family
Sometimes things are meant to be

Don't be too precious
Nobody's watching
So do whatever you want
Be whoever you always wanted to be

Take me to heaven
What's the point in stopping?
So go crazy, babe, go crazy, babe
Go crazy

I can be what you want me to be
Say the words and I'll be on my knees
Show me all that talk is not in vain
'Til I go, "Oh my God."

Steady, moving fast, ain't wasting time,
Intertwined in the sheets with you
With some pillow talking, lip-locked
'Til we're on again.

Type of pussy put your ass to sleep, and
Make-up sex, that shit Maybelline

Synergy, it got the best of me
Sometimes things are meant to be

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