

## 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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Nobody's watching  
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