

Ol Skool (feat. Jeremih & DeJ Loaf)

Sevyn Streeter

Remember when we first met
When we used to slow dance
I was with you, I was on that
We didn't know nothing 'bout romance
I met you back in high school when we was in high school
Talking 'bout the homecoming
I let you in my home, "Come in"
You are mine and I'm all yours, that's what we in for
Let's 2 Step, baby, on the living room floor
Let's 1-2-touch, need one more touch
What a waterfall, what a waterfall
You can put me up like I'm a portrait on a wall
I make the winter time shine, feel like the Bahamas
I got your name stored, a special ringtone when you call
Don't nothing change but the seasons
When it springs, I'ma fall
If I throw it back just like a ol' school
Can you take it back just like a ol' school track
If I throw it back just like a ol' school
Can you take it back just like a ol' school track
Want hundred percent of your 12 play
Confessions, you're gettin' in my way
Can you stand the rain like Bobby
Who gon' Keith Sweat you? Nobody
From the window to the wall
I'ma ying-yang your body
Make my hips hop and hooray
By nature we gettin' naughty
Want a hundred percent of your 12 play
Confessions, you're gettin' in my way
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What I'm gon' do, girl, I want to
What I'm onto
Michael Jack off the wall, yeah, I had to beat it
Got my hands on your heart like the Pledge of 'Legiance
What we do, you don't gotta say
Real talk, no conversation
Simon says, baby touch your ankles

Got your body at a 90 degree
You got that old school type of thing
Throw it back to the '90s
Don't make it out the driveway
Baby, turn me on, you got the right of way
Don't need no GPS, baby, let me get it, I'ma find a way
Know that, that sundress, sunshine any time of day
Sevyn, run that back, yeah, I'm thinkin' it's time to play
If I throw it back just like a old school
Can you take it back just like a old school track
If I throw it back just like a old school
Can you take it back just like a old school track
Want a hundred percent of your 12 play
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I'ma ying-yang your body
Make my hips hop and hooray
By nature we gettin' naughty
I won't tell if you won't tell 'em
Sit right back, kick off, you're my jealousy
Caught up in the rap shit, yeah, that's my favorite
Can't nobody tell me shit about Anita Baker
Want you to hit it back a few, baby
Ooh, baby, ooh
We gon' freak it all night, baby, take off your robe
Face rides, yeah, what up your nose
Ah, Dej ain't nothin' like your hoes
25, but I got a old soul
I be off the gin and juice, I'm feeling you, yeah, I'm into you
All of that shit you do, I'm into you
Homie love a friend like the old days
Yeah, homie love a friend like the old days
Used to stand in line for the new J's
Now we older listenin' to the O'Jay's, yeah
I used to be your girl, I used to be your world, yeah
And I know it's been years, but
If I throw it back just like a ol' school
Can you take it back just like a ol' school track
If I throw it back just like a ol' school
Can you take it back just like a ol' school track
Want a hundred percent of your 12 play
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