

# 2AM (feat. Tory Lanez & Davido)

## Casanova

Help me out, I've been calling you  
It's 2AM and I want you too  
Shout for the bartender, I wanna rock with ya  
We can be more than we meant to be  
30, you a fool for this oneIt might be this time  
I think it's time  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh  
Let's drink this time  
Don't think this time  
Tequila, one lime  
Yeah, yeah  
Shawty, I know you know that I gotta keep it on me  
All these racks in the club, all of these bottles, know they ain't cheap  
And I want you to bust it on me, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ever since trust, you know me, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And I want you to bust it on me, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I make it bust, girl, give me trust, oh, yeah, yeah  
Give you good loving, a good loving, yeah, yeah  
If she want fucking, know how to fuck it, yeah, yeah  
Give you good loving, a good loving, yeah  
If she want fucking, know how to fuck it, yeahYeah, girl, you know you fuckin' with a shotta  
(With a shotta)  
Come here, let me give it to you proper  
I'm from Flatbush, you know the Gaza  
She a rider, met her at King's Plaza  
We gon' party 'til the sun up  
That mean theboss meant turn up  
Keep the thing on me, 'case they try run up  
You know them broke niggas lookin' for a come up  
Shawty, I know you know that I gotta keep it on me  
All these racks in the club, all of these bottles, know they ain't cheap  
And I want you to bust it on me, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ever since trust, you know me, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahHol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up  
Yo, Davido, take them to mother AfricaSee me one day close to you  
I just want that comfortable  
And I'ma give you money long time  
If your body's on mine  
Baby, come in a line  
She say she got money too (Money too)  
But I got what you got for two (Ooh yeah)  
Baby, all I want is your body for sex  
Baby, you rolla (Ayy)

I like your body, yeah, she rolla (Ayy)  
I'm on you but my body good, yeah (Ayy)  
Baby, please don't turn me to a loner  
Yeah, belly dancer  
Got more Ps than a trapper  
No KiKi but I love her, yeah  
I be spendin' my money like a mad man, yeah  
Let's run through di back (Through di back)  
Come on, let's secure di bg (Di bag)  
Come relax your body back (Body back)  
Come and rest your booty  
Ayy, let's run through di back (Through di back)  
Come on, let's secure di bg (Di bag)  
Come relax your body back (Body back)  
Come and rest your booty Help me out, I've been calling you  
It's 2AM and I want you too  
Shout for the bartender, I wanna rock with ya  
We can be more than we meant to be

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