Shea Butter Baby

Ari Lennox & J. Cole

Ooh

Hold it, need it, need it, yeah

Shea Butter Baby, fucking up your pillowTouch me, take me, kiss me

Love me, depress me

Pull up, black truck, ganja

Wrist so blinding, heart so timeless

Wishing, you could meet me, see me, free meYou lost in the shape of my hips

Out there is a moon

If you really down, we can find it

Lost in an alley, make love by a trash can, avy (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

Out there is a moon (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

And if you really down we can find it

Lost in an alley, make love by a trash can

Shea Butter Baby, fucking up your pillow

Shea Butter Baby, fucking up your sheets

(Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) You've crossed my mind, a thousand times

The cost was fine, I draw the line

I'm back, relapse, I'm fiending

Yes, what's that? The fact, I'm dreaming

Coconut oil, the scent of your body still lingers on sheets

I got a shot at you, you wouldn't reach

Cock back, cock back, trigger release

Pop that top, take a sip of your holiest water

I know I'm a part of your flow now

See when you cut her, don't matter you love her

And now you got part of her soul, now

I ain't know then, but I know now

Apologies due, the one and the few

The ones I been through, but never loved you

I pray you found peace and you home now

I'm doin' better, I got me a chocolate bar

Climbin' on top of the bar

Think of the shape of the liquor

The places you only gonna lick when you rock with her forever

You lost in the shape of my hips

Out there is a moon

And if you really down, we can find it

Lost in an alley, make love by a trash can, ayy (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

Out there is a moon (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

And if you really down we can find it

Lost in an alley, make loveShea Butter Baby, fucking up your pillow

(I can get close to you baby, pull me closer)

Shea Butter Baby, fucking up your sheets
(Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)
(I can get close to you baby, pull me closer)

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/