

How Many Times (feat. Future)

Tinashe

Il me plait d'être avec tu
Je ne sais pas où
Il me plait d'être avec tu
Je ne sais pas où I was thinking to myself
While I was staring at your body
Over me, that I don't need nobody else
I love your kisses when they're long
And they're deep, run your fingers through my hair
The way you touch me, I know It's meant to be,
We can do it anywhere
I make your wishes baby one, two, three
How man times can we make love in one night
(One night)
How man times can we make love in one night
How man times can we make love in one night
(Turn, up, turn up, turn up) As I look in to your eyes
It's like I'm staring in another Galaxy
I don't know what's on your mind
But it's like you don't thinking about me
We're having breakfast in the bed
Know I love the way you scramble in the sheets
I'm 'bout to take it your head
I'm making wishes baby one, two, three How man times can we make love in one night
(One night)
How man times can we make love in one night
How man times can we make love in one night
(Turn, up, turn up, turn up)
Hit ya from the back seat
Smokin' hot pot beat
I'mma hit ya hard
I'mma put your face in the pillow
Split you like a cigarillo
Kiss you like till you catch a feeling round your nipple
Turn up on a nigga
(Straight Up)
Turn up, turn up, in your mouth
(Straight Up)
Bend you over on the couch
Baby get on her knees
Young Fi make you tick
Fuck you like real dick
Shit bitch, lick, lick How man times can we make love in one night

(One night, one night, one night)
How man times can we make love in one night (Make love)
How man times can we make love in one night
(One night, straight up)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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