

Kitchen Table

Rotimi

Ohh, no, no, no
Yeah, YeahGirl you look so good
Good enough to eat, yeah
From your hair down to your feet, yeah
How you wake up looking like a dream, yeah
Make me wanna give your ass a ring girl, yeah
You know what you doing in the see through, yeah
Look'n like an item on the menu, yeah
On that top and bottom like a swim suit, yeah
What you trying to get into baby
Cuz
You know I'm a fool girl
You know I don't play
Swear you got the juice
And I'm hella thirsty
You keep look'n at me like that
And you gone make me turn this bed into a
Kitchen table
Lay it down like spread on a
Kitchen table, Kitchen table
Just wrap me up in your thighs
Damn your body look'n so right on that
Kitchen table, Kitchen table
Yeah
Love messing with you when you getting dress for work, Yeah
Roll right up behind you, run my fingers right up your skirt, Yeah
When I hit that spot, I swear thats why you go berserk, Yeah Yeah
Wrap your legs around my neck like a bow tie
Know that shit the bomb, got you crossing both eyes
Trying to make you cum three or four more times
So tell me what you want, what you want
CuzYou know I'm a fool girl
You know I don't play
Swear you got the juice
And I'm hella thirsty
You keep look'n at me like that
And you gone make me turn this bed into aKitchen table
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Kitchen table, Kitchen table
Just wrap me up in your thighs
Damn your body look'n so right on that
Kitchen table, Kitchen tableYeah Yeah

Kitchen table, kitchen table, Yeah
Kitchen table, kitchen table, Yeah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>