

Strange Fruit

Elijah Blake

We've been talkin' too long
So baby what is you on
You say you got a man home
But he can't fight what he don't knowIf you 'bout it
I be over there tonight
You can ride it
And I'mma make love till' your mind
While I'm fuckin' you tonight
I'm talkin' 'bout you and me
A little time and some privacy
Gettin' up on that late night creep
But tell nobody what we do
When we off on that strange fruit(Strange Fruit)
That strange fruit
(Strange Fruit)
That strange fruit
(Strange Fruit)
Liquor got my mind gone
Bit I'm right where I belong
In your dirty thoughts I find home
That's the shit that I know+

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>