

# Back to Sleep

Chris Brown

Girl lemme fuck you back...  
Girl lemme fuck you back...I know it's late, I know it's late  
And baby I can't focus... focus  
I just flew in, in time the day, I'm hoping that you notice (notice, notice, notice) did you  
notice?I just posted my landing... oh (oh)  
Wondering if the same old understanding, stands  
I know you gotta work pretty early (early)  
I'll be around 'bout 3: 30 (3: 30)  
Usually you done by one (by one)  
So baby when I wake you up  
Up, up  
Just let me rock  
Fuck you back to sleep girl (oh)  
Don't say a word no, girl don't you talk (oh yeah)  
Just hold on tight to me girl  
Fuck you back to sleep girlRock you back...  
Now where you at?  
Just dropped my bags I'm coming through to meet ya  
(oh yeah,) to meet you  
Oh--woah  
I know you're almost half asleep  
But you know how much I need ya (need ya bae)Girl I need ya (need ya baby)  
Go 'n gimme that spare key, oh  
But if you keep the door unlocked, be ready... Uh oh  
I know you gotta work pretty early (early)  
I'll be around by 3: 30 (3: 30)  
Usually you done by one (by one)  
So baby when I wake you up  
Up (up), Up (up)  
Just let me rock  
Imma fuck you back to sleep girl (oh)  
Don't say a word no, girl don't you talk  
Baby, just hold on tight to me girl  
(oh) Fuck you back to sleep girlOw!  
Rock you back  
Ain't sorry that I woke ya (woah)  
I ain't sorry 'bout ya job (no)  
Call sick in the morningSo I can get a little bit more of your love  
Hey!  
I know you want me, and you feel me (feel me)Cause you never disagree  
So when you wake from your sleep... girl!!  
Just let me rock (and let me love you baby)

(Oh yeah) Fuck you back to sleep girl (oh)  
Don't say a word no, girl don't you talk (yeah)  
Just hold on tight to me girl Fuck you back to sleep girl  
And rock you back  
Ain't sorry that I woke ya (yeah)  
I ain't sorry 'bout ya job (fuck you back to sleep girl)  
Call sick in the morning  
So I can get a little bit more of your love (rock you back...)  
Ain't sorry that I woke ya (yeah)  
Ain't sorry 'bout ya job (fuck you back to sleep girl)  
Call sick in the morning  
So I can get a little bit more of your love

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