

# Ari Lennox, J. Cole, Shea Butter Baby (From "Creed II")

Hold it, need it, need it, yeah  
Shea butter baby, fuckin' up your pillow

Touch me, take me,  
Kiss me  
Love me,  
Impress me  
Pull up, black truck, ganja  
Wrist so blinding,  
Heart so timeless  
Wishing, you could meet me,  
see me  
freak me

you lost in the shape my hips  
i hope there is a mood  
if you really down  
we can find it  
lost in an alley  
make love by a trash can  
hope there is a mood  
and if you really down we can find it  
lost in an ally  
make lobe by a trashcan

shea butter baby  
fucking up your pillow  
Shea butter baby, fuckin' up your pillow