

Sabrina Carpenter, Espresso

Now he's thinkin' bout me
Every night, oh
Is it that sweet?
I guess so
Say you can't sleep
Baby I know
That's that me
Espresso
Move it up down
Left right, oh
Switch it up like Nintendo
Say you can't sleep
Baby I know
That's that me
Espresso

I can't relate
To desperation
My 'give a fucks' are on vacation
And I got this one boy
And he won't stop calling
When they act this way
I know I got em'

Too bad your ex don't do it for ya
Walked in and dream came trued it for ya
Soft skin and I perfumed it for ya
I know I Mountain Dew it for ya
That morning coffee brewed it for ya
One touch and I brand newed it for ya

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(Holy shit)
Is it that sweet? I guess so

I'm working late
Cause I'm a singer
Oh he looks so cute
Wrapped around my finger
My twisted humor
Make him laugh so often
My honey bee
Come and get this pollen

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