

# Zayn Malik, Windowsill (ft. Devlin)

[ZAYN]

Fuckin' on the countertop, window to the floor  
She been on my mind, that's for she to tie the rope  
She with me when I flow, she with me when I don't  
Fuckin' on the countertop, elevated her  
She can ride me blind, I'll give anything she want  
I'll never let her know, so she come back for more  
Are you done yet? 'Cause I'm right here  
Are you waitin' for the right time to call me back?

Cigarettes and fuckin' on the windowsill  
In my bed, yeah, tell me when you're gettin' here  
Only thing I wanna know, oh  
Is how far away you are  
Cigarettes and fuckin' on the windowsill  
Break the glass, go and show me how you really feel  
Cut me deep and sew it up  
That's the way you show me love

[ZAYN]

I see the way she lookin' like she lookin' in my soul  
Like, stop it, maybe this could lead to something that I want  
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[Delvin]

Your cigarettes on the windowsill  
You left here from the night before  
I take one, never light it up  
Night comes and I want you more  
So I don't play dumb  
If the rain comes, it will more than pour  
But I don't want no fake love, just a real freak when I'm more than bored  
And I'm waitin', impatient  
All I can do is man my station  
When the body is that hot, it's a curse, damnation  
And there ain't no salvation  
This girl could walk though hell  
And I'm sure she tempt Satan, if she ain't the devil herself

[ZAYN & Delvin]

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