Work From Home – Fifth Harmony

I ain't worried 'bout nothin'
I ain't wearin' na nada
I'm sittin' pretty, impatient, but I know you gotta
Put in them hours, I'mma make it harder
I'm sending pic after picture, I'mma get you fired

I know you're always on the night shift But I can't stand these nights alone And I don't need no explanation 'Cause baby, you're the boss at home

You don't gotta go to work, work, work, work, work, work, But you gotta put in work, work from home, oh, oh, oh-oh

Let's put it into motion
I'mma give you a promotion
I'll make it feel like a vacay, turn the bed into an ocean
We don't need nobody, I just need your body
Nothin' but sheets in between us, ain't no getting off
Early

I know you're always on the night shift But I can't stand these nights alone And I don't need no explanation 'Cause baby, you're the boss at home

You don't gotta go to work, work, work, work, work, work, But you gotta put in work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work You don't gotta go to work, work, work, work, work, work, work Let my body do the work, work, work, work, work, work, work from home, oh, oh, oh-oh
We can work from home, oh, oh, oh-oh

[Verse 3: Ty Dolla \$ign
Girl, go to work for me
Can you make it clap, no hands for me?
Take it to the ground, pick it up for me
Look back at it all over me
Put in work like my timesheet
She ride it like a '63
I'mma buy her no Celine
Let her ride in a foreign with me
Oh, she the bae, I'm her boo
And she down to break the rules
Ride or die, she gon' go
I won't judge, she finesse
I pipe up, she take that
Putting overtime on your body

[Chorus: Lauren, Camila & Dinah]
You don't gotta go to work, work,

We can work from home, oh, oh, oh-oh

[Outro: Camila] Yeah, we can work from home Yeah, we can work from home Yeah





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych