Viz Khalifa

Conversation got boring (talk to me girl)

Fill in the gaps

Conversation got boring (talk to me girl)
You said you're going to bed soon (let's go)
So I snuck off to your bedroom (come on)
And I thought I'd just wait there (wait on me)
Until I heard you come up the stairs
(I won't let you stay lonely)
And I (5) I was sleeping (alright)
And I was hoping you would creep in (goodnight)
It's five o'clock in the morning
Conversation got boring
You said you're going to bed soon
So I snuck off to your bedroom
And I thought I'd just wait there
Until I heard you come up the stairs
And I pretended I was sleeping
And I was hoping you would creep in
It's five o'clock in the morning
And you calling
And these females got me stalling
I can hear your voice in my head like
(What is he doing, oh, what is he doing)
'Cause I keep checking my cell phone
And these (6) calls
And you texting me like I'm a kill you all
If you don't get your ass up out of that club
And do you know what time it is
It's five o'clock in the morning
Oh, my bad, girl
And this Nuvo got me tripping
And I know that you mad, girl

SUB ingles
But you ain't got to worry about nothing
Girl I got you, girl I got you
She might come and find me
And then ask me kindly
Do I want her to go crazy
We do this every night
And then we always wake up singing the same song
(It's five) o'clock in the morning (yeah)
Conversation got boring (talk to me girl)
You said you're going to bed soon (let's go)
So I snuck off to your bedroom (come on)
And I thought I'd just wait there (wait on me)
Until I heard you (7) up the stairs
(I won't let you stay lonely)
And I pretended I was sleeping (alright)
And I was hoping you would creep in (baby girl, goodnight)
It's five o'clock in the morning
Conversation got boring
You said you're going to bed soon
So I snuck off to your bedroom
And I thought I'd just wait there
Until I heard you come up the stairs
And I pretended I was sleeping
And I was hoping you (8) creep in
It's five o'clock in the morning
You ain't got nothing on
But the t-shirt that I left over your house
The last time I came and put it on you
Too (9) thirsty girls up in this club

For me to leave here with one of them that's why I call her



Vinglés
And you'll be right at home waiting for me
Iphone plugged in the wall, just waiting for me
Club closed at six, left around four thirty
Yeah, so by the time I'm at your crib
It's five o'clock in the morning
And you yawning
But I've been drinking all night and I (10) like performing
With you in the bedroom
Floor to the dresser, don't want nothing less
'Cause I'm sure you're the best, you're the one, so I let you
That's how you show me love
And when we finish you like damn, babe you woke me up
I love the way you put it down like it's for both of us
The sun ain't the only thing that's coming up
It's five o'clock in the morning
Conversation got boring
You said you're going to bed soon
So I snuck off to your bedroom
And I thought I'd just wait there
Until I heard you come up the stairs
And I pretended I was sleeping

And I was hoping you would creep in

It's five o'clock in the morning



- 1. texts
- 2. home
- 3. find
- 4. always
- 5. pretended
- 6. missed
- 7. come
- 8. would
- 9. many
- 10. feel