She got nothing under that robe I got something tucked in my sleeve Watch the way I jump on the boat Splash a pool in that sea You know I go deep in so you might get sea sick Funny how my strength is your weakness There ain't no recess, no, there ain't no sleeping But I might wanna sleep in, wake up in the evening Told her everything counts so how are they gonna reason with the reason Video treatment, you love it when I'm rushing And you're telling me you're coming when I'm leaving Leave me breezing, breeze out If you wheezing, breathe out Soft season, be proud when I get a hand in hoop You won't need a rebound, no We bounce, we've had ups and down But not none of our recounts when we pull up on the drive It's a hundred tho' loud On the highway with love and J in a whip That's why I like this glove Put the top down, I might try my luck Try calling my bluff

Turn the music up, dim the lights down low
There's something in my cup
But nothing under this robe
Nothing under this robe, what you wanna do?
There's nothing under this robe
Is something under this robe
Make you recognize, step it up, change your life
Can't deny my love
There's nothing under this robe
Get it in your psychic

I'm gonna seduce you
If you knowing what you want
You ain't even gotta front
It ain't nothing when it comes to you
Boy, I know what you need, you can leave it all to me
Sit back and let it do what it do

On the count of four I'mma take control

1, 2, 3, 4

Tearing off your clothes, putting on a show

Putting on a show, you gonna love when I'm on that pole

Putting on a show

I'm gonna seduce you
If you knowing what you want
You ain't even gotta front
It ain't nothing when it comes to you
Boy, I know what you need, you can leave it all to me
Sit back and let it do what it do