

# Crush On You

New Boyz

Hi, look, I went over pick-up lines in front of mirrors all the time?  
Manitary cause I st-st-stuttered every time I tried  
If it's only when it's fit for you I bet that I'm a guy  
You my heart, if you leave me then I bet that I'm a die  
See wiz said I had to get you from your man  
And biz told me that you said he's just a friend  
Roug due herseys split cheese looking hobo  
His checks keep bouncing  
That's b's & a pogo  
Why don't you say no to rumo you either date me or juno you want a lame is f  
or pluno  
I wanna make a new move for your benefit  
It isn't that hard to pick my sex outta this world she call me martian pit  
I don't mean to diss yo man but I like you your shit has been wet  
Since I was ten I'm just trynna get a chance she won't even give me that I s  
wear, you know what  
Think I came off wrong, here I'll start over

Like wassup, I don't really mean to be rude but last time I seen you with du  
de,  
I heard ya'll broke up bummer  
I mean if it's cool like we can go and chill or something, straight drop

Gotta crush on you crush on you  
Gotta crush on you crush on you  
Gotta crush on you crush on you

Shit what you waiting for check yes or check no

Uh, it started out I had a party at my house  
Drinks and every body, and couple girls on the couch  
Look at them they burned out they got they skirts all up  
Another chick talkin bout she got a blunt rolled up  
And so I did the done got it  
Cause I'm bouta make it happen and she had another friend  
So I'm bouta get it crackin  
Smoke a blunt outside no lighter bustin' matches  
And I only hit the blunt cause I knew she was givin action  
You can't pass on that bro plus she was blonde  
And she got some nice hips that girls get from they mommas  
Hit the sex room then we gotta change into pajamas  
This girl gone wild I think I'm loving her persona  
She like to wear prada louie v. & cabana  
Street clothes over lingerie on the bottom  
I can't stop staring adrenaline rush  
But I had to suck it up and tell this cutie wassup

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Gotta crush on you crush on you  
Gotta crush on you crush on you  
I told em push me baby)  
Gotta crush on you crush on you  
she said what?)

Shit, what you waiting for check yes or check no

Push me baby  
What's your name where you goin baby  
Can I come let you empty out my bank account  
It's official forreal you know you wanna hang like wet clothes  
She whispered in my ear like let's go  
We can hop in the beamer or lexus  
I'm trynna bust & I ain't talkin bout the metro  
I'm nasty yup I don't give a fuck  
It's a target on your pussy bet I hit it up  
Can't stop won't stop like the young bounds  
I got some thing me and you can do for fun fun  
So what's the deal, is you with the business?  
She can't take the dick she won't let a nigga finish  
She back it up, back it up and take a pose  
She doin' shit that make me wanna take her home  
I'm like get it get it get it get it get it girl  
I smack her on the ass and tell her to get it some more

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