Girl I feel like tonight gon' be a hell of a night I don't usually say that
All this turn up in my system
And my niggas just forgive us
Sometimes we don't even know how to act
Tell me where your head at
I'll show you a good time
Why don't you show me where your bed at

If I got your permission girl I got tell the truth All these different women, only one I see is you Have you up all night just like a red-eye Already know what I wanna do Baby let's just skip the talking

Baby let's just skip the talking Let's skip the talking, let's skip the talking Let's get right down to business baby Get right down to it, Get right down to it yeah

Liquor got me talking, Kush got me faded

Quit beating around the bush, Baby we can skip the basics

Can't sit around and then act like I don't want you bad as I do

From the first time that I laid eyes I had pictured you in my Coupe

With that dress fitting perfect, handbag Birkin

I'm just trynna change your life

Them other niggas thirsty

I'm a keep it real no bullshit and I need your body like now

See we both grown and there ain't nothing wrong with a little bumping and grind

Let's skip the club in my penthouse, we won't make it to the bedroom

From the kitchen onto that couch, I'm tapping your spot to see what that do Girl I hear your body calling
You running like a faucet
This dick will give you amnesia girl, Can't remember what started
I'm saying

If I got your permission girl I got tell the truth All these different women, only one I see is you Have you up all night just like a red-eye Already know what I wanna do Baby let's just skip the talking

Don't mean to be blunt, fuck it though I'm lying
Your last man never played with it while he hitting that from behind
Or get it in in that 4 do if that Porsche seats on recline
I promise baby, I promise baby, you begging me to rewind
Girl, I'll do you like a favor, don't care we wake the neighbors
You screaming oh lord, okay Anita Baker
You dealing with a real nigga baby, won't even tell you no lie
I see the want in your eyes and it ain't no need to wasting our time
Said it's 5 in the morning, niggas still on it
Breakfast in the bed, pussy weed money
I do it Shawty, I do it Shawty, can't name one better
I'm trynna get you wetter, I've been thinking this forever
I'm saying

If I got your permission girl I got tell the truth All these different women, only one I see is you Have you up all night just like a red-eye Already know what I wanna do Baby let's just skip the talking

[Hook x2]