

Drink of Choice

Ginuwine

I mean metaphorically
If I was drinking and you was a drink
You know what I mean
Just think if I was sitting at the bar
And there was a million drinks
My eye would be on you
You'd be my drink of choice, listen

Girl I hit the bar, a quarter after twelve
And then she came over and said
Do you need some help? Oh
I told her to get me the best thing she had
Then she replied you can't have no bad

So I sat down and we got comfortable
(And the drinks start pouring)
We done had a few rounds and now her shift is done
(And now we out the door and...)
And now we in my spot and she's all over me
(So we hit the floor and)
I take her straight with no chaser and
I'm telling you

Your my drink of choice
When I put a little ice up on you girl
And put you up to my lips
And take a sip of course
Ain't nobody gonna taste you like I do girl (Yeah!)

Girl everytime that I want another hit (hmm yeah)
(Your body be calling me up so I pull you up)
And she knows just what I need yeah
So I head straight to her bar to get a shot of her on the rocks

So I sat down and we got comfortable
(And the drinks start pouring)
We done had a few rounds and now her shift is done
(And now we out the door and...)
And now we in my spot and she's all over me
(So we hit the floor and)
I take her straight with no chaser and
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Ain't nobody gonna taste you like I do girl (Yeah!)

Said I want you, said I need you
Gotta have you, gotta please you
Let me pull you in my cup and
Take you to the head and drink you up

Your my drink of choice
When I put a little ice up on you girl
And put you up to my lips

And take a sip of course
Ain't nobody gonna taste you like I do girl (Yeah!)