

# 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

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(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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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

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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!)