Tapping on the Table

I ain't tapping on the table 'till You get home Waiting for my man here all alone

I ain't tapping on the table 'till You get home waiting here waiting here

When our love has hit the ground You want me to pick it up When I hold it in my hands You tell me to let it drop

What do you want from me What do you need from me

When you got it all you're gone On top of the world you're strong When you're money's down my phone Keeps ringing all night long

What do you want from me What do you need from me

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Oho I'm gonna be out all night Oho have a fickle flirt that's right

Should you have all the fun I ain't no freaking nun I've been around the world I know how its done

What do you want from me What do you need from me

Lets dip to the club come on Hot ladies teaming up come on Got my own dough stack ahah I hate holding back ahah Lets steam up the place come on Wind you're waist to the bass come on Trow your hands in the air ahah Let them fellas know you're here aha

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