

# Turnin Me On

Keri Hilson

Please don't turn me off, yeah like this  
Where you at shawty?  
You fly as hell swagga right, brown skin poppin'  
You know just how to talk to me, know just how I like it  
You turnin' me on, you turnin' me on, you turnin' me on  
Now wait a minute little buster  
You got one more time to feel on my booty  
Better recognize a lady that ain't the way you do me  
You turnin' me off, you turnin' me off  
You turnin' me off  
Better recognize a real woman  
(Ahh)  
You ever try to get that close to me  
You better come correct how you 'proachin' me  
Dime divas give it to me  
(Ahh)  
I gotta be feelin' your energy  
I gotta be for sure that you're into me  
Recognize a real woman  
Goin' up on it, you actin' like you want it  
And you stuntin' like your daddy, checkin' for this little mama  
You turnin' me on, you turnin' me on, you turnin' me on  
Now wait a minute little buster  
Now you don't even know me but you wanna take me shopping  
You a lame, I can tell it ain't big shit poppin'  
You turnin' me off, you turnin' me off  
You turnin' me off  
Better recognize a real woman  
All you wanna do is holla at the cutest broad  
To get up in them draws, got money, don't try to buy me  
Bottles, got my own dollars I could buy up the bar if I want it  
(Ahh)  
You ever try to get that close to me  
You better come correct how you 'proachin me  
Dime divas give it to me  
(Ahh)  
I gotta be feelin' your energy  
I gotta be for sure that you're into me  
(I, I, I, oh)  
Recognize a real woman  
I'm fly as hell swagger right  
Brown skin poppin' like dynamite  
Raw like china white, mami I  
Dig your persona right  
You look baby mama type  
I know that got you kinda hyped  
My ice is albino white  
I hope that 'ur vagina tight  
I go underwater and I  
Hope your piranha bite  
Hot Carter, I'ma kiss the spot for you  
And I'ma kiss it till you scream  
Wait a minute motherfucker, ha  
Yea, I turn you on like a handle  
Like a television on the Weather Channel  
'Cause I make it rain girl  
Now call me Wayne girl

You just an Earthling  
You ain't never been to Wayne's World  
I play to win, I bait 'em in  
I do my thing now you're in love with an alien  
Polow on the beat and Weezy F I'm at the plate again  
Keri if you pitch it at me, I'm a swing away at it  
Someone better play the fence  
Someone better tell them 'bout me  
Baby I'm the shit and that's  
The only thing you smell around me  
Weezy F baby, don't forget the F around me  
And if you do then get the F from round me  
You're turnin' me off, yeah, yeah  
Polow I told you I got you  
Ms. Keri Baby, Ms. Keri Baby  
(Ahh)  
You ever try to get that close to me  
You better come correct how you 'proachin' me  
Dime divas give it to me  
(Ahh)  
I gotta be feelin' your energy  
I gotta be for sure that you're into me  
Recognize a real woman