Marsha Ambrosius

Take my clothes off Stiletto heels still on deck, yeah Take my clothes off You better get ready, get set, go I'm performing for you What's your legs, I do me Inside my love Begging the taste of my flavour, I'll return the favour Six-ty nine Stay on your mind, stay on my mind Can't get you out of my head my head You know you wanna go, you put it down (Face down ass up, that's the way we like to fuck) (That's the way we like to fuck) (That's the way we like to fuck) (That's the way we like to fuck) Take your clothes off There's a record in our heads Take your clothes off fuck me till you forget, then I blackout, you're my back out I'm performing for you What's your legs, I do me Inside my love Begging the taste of my flavour, I'll return the favour Six-ty nine Stay on your mind, stay on my mind Can't get you out of my head my head You know you wanna go, you put it down (Face down ass up, that's the way we like to fuck) (That's the way we like to fuck) (That's the way we like to fuck) (That's the way we like to fuck) (I know your body better than you do) (I might not come at all but you do) (Every motherfucking time) (You tell me that that motherfucker mind, hello) (I know your body better than you do) (I might not come at all but you do) (Every motherfucking time) (You tell me that that motherfucker mind, hello) Six-ty nine Stay on your mind, stay on my mind Can't get you out of my head my head You know you wanna go, you put it down (Face down ass up, that's the way we like to fuck) (That's the way we like to fuck) (That's the way we like to fuck) (That's the way we like to fuck) Tištěno z www.txp.cz

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