

# I Wanna Get

Paul Wall

I'm a hustler, ladies man, of course a playa,  
So say ya, prayers when I park the gator  
Ya neighbors, suspect some suspicious behavior  
Ready to call ya captain save her, to come save ya  
But You're not in danger, 'cause I'm not a stranger  
I just came fa, one night to entertain ya  
Came to, ya crib I know it'll be a shame to  
Waste this evening tryin to be a complainer  
Fa Real  
If You Would've known 20 inches of chrome  
Was really turning me on  
Then we wouldn't be friends  
Its just me alone and I'm getting it on  
And I will never be wrong  
My man won't know I'm Cheating  
Never let you know how I feel on the phone  
Don't want this to go over the deep end  
So I'm afraid I gotta let you know...  
That I want to Get Sexual  
I can pull up outside  
Your crib in my ride  
And tell my girl that I'll be at the studio lie  
No one will know that I've even arrived,  
I'll show up at 4 and be out the door before 5  
Let me get up inside { You Got A Nasty Mind }  
I wasn't talking about ya draws I was talking bout ya house  
Because that's the first step once I get in the door  
You already know, how the rest of the script go  
Me and you on the floor, you man is gon so I think we  
Can get kinky, drink d, lick the lengthy  
Sips of henny and soda got you so uh  
Far from sober, I'm like maan hold up  
Ya fine but I kind a,  
Feel ya tryna turn me on showing designer panty liners  
If I ever get the time or day then I'm a  
Make you come like the space after a comma fa real  
If I Would've known 20 inches of chrome  
Was really turning you on  
Then we wouldn't be friends  
We would alone somewhere getting it on  
I know it would be be wrong  
And then you'd be cheating  
Never let you know how I feel on the phone  
We both got lovers at home but we shouldn't tell them  
Don't be afraid baby let me know...  
If you want to Get Sexual  
Bridge...  
:Heather Nicole singing:  
What you mean though  
I give you what you fiend for  
You gotta Just let me know  
:heather nicole singing:  
Hand me the keys  
To your sexual needs  
I'll drive slow I won't speed  
:Heather Nicole singing:  
Is this your last answer

This is your last chance ta  
Let Chamillion romance ya  
:Chamillionaire singing:  
Don't be afraid baby let me know  
Do you want to get sexual  
Catch game I'm pitching to ya come up out of the dark  
Step up to the plate swing and hit you out of the park  
Can you meet me out of the park  
Let me seduce you  
I'm kinda like Chris Tucker tryin to get me some mushu  
Let me introduce you... to pablo's peter  
Take ya shirt off then aye yi yi its unbelievable  
Why you always tryin to act like I ain't bout nuttin  
Girl you bluffin  
You a Turkey let me stick you my stuffing  
Wake you up out of ya dreams... it ain't what it seems  
Let me get inside ya coffee and squirt my cream  
You understand  
Hear me out peep my slang  
Quit acting like you aren't attracted by the way that I swang  
I know the 20 inch thangs.. keep catching ya eye  
Don't let me catch you in a lie  
Let me caress ya thigh  
Let me play the itsy bitsy spider up under ya skirt  
You wanna flirt but you don't wanna be hurt  
You think I'm a jerk  
If You Would've known 20 inches of chrome  
Was really turning me on  
Then we wouldn't be friends  
Just leave me alone and we won't getting it on  
And I will never be wrong  
And wouldn't be Cheating  
Never let you know how I feel on the phone  
Don't want this to go over the deep end  
So I'm afraid I can let you know...  
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This is your last chance ta  
Let Paul Wall romance ya  
:Chamillionaire singing:  
Don't be afraid baby let me know  
Do you want to get sexual