

We Get It On

Red Café

Yeah.
Red Cafe. All aboard
Omarion.
Top flight
Look baby, we do this every weekend.
Let's go

Million dollar deals
I'm involved in Girls come and go
Them doors is revolving
Baby you fine like the wine in my cellar
Now I got her wet, can't find a umbrella
Ow, so fly, elevated
Everything Louie Vuittan
Taylor made it
In about a year
You look hella good on me
It's our anniversary
Tony Toni Tone (What else?)

Ayye Ayye, Ayye Ayye
We just got inside and now that sh*t is jumpin like...
Ayye Ayye, Ayye Ayye (What else?)
Feet all on the couch and now I'm sippin somethin
We wrong, we wrong, we wrong, we wrong (like that)
If you got some pretty friends we gon bring em all
You know, you know, you know, you know (Yeah just like that)
This is how we get it on
Ayye Ayee

Bet I can read your mind I hope you redesign
All of that bullsh*t
That he put in your mind
This is a lot of work
Meet me in the middle
Make it worth it baby
You know I'm so official

Don't be dealin with them scrubs tonight tonight, tonight
Get wit a boss
You need a thug in yo life yo life yo life

Real winners gonna throw the cash on ya a**
I would like to put my autograph on ya a**
Go deep til you feel it
Every night ima kill it
And cut it, no scissors
Get familiar with the realest (ah)
Them planes be charted
I'm all over the web and I ain't Peter Parker
Motion Pictures
Somethin to move ya body on
The soundtrack be provided by Omarion

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Ayye Ayye

Look mama, a fashion executive
If she ain't Miss America then she her relative
She kill em everyday
Hatin hoes sheddin tears
And that new 'Rari automatically switch gears
Why sell, endorse her
Let her tell it
Platinum in the very 1st week
Let her sell it
What her zodiac?
Lil mama a cover girl
You wit the money team
We live in another world

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