I wanna get to know you
I really wanna fuck you, baby
One dose of your lovin
I'm simply gon' drive you, crazy

I wanna be your lover
I wanna get to know you, baby
One dose of your lovin
I'm simply gon' drive you, crazy

I'm lovin how you look in my eyes Swingin them hips when you pass I'm visualizin my name tatooed on that ass, baby Jump on this Harley Lets go smoke some of that Bob Marley Sip some Bacardi Then go pull up at the afterparty I think we make a perfect couple But you think I'm trouble Maybe thats the reason you gave me the wrong number She got me feelin like "maybe she the wrong woman" Think I'ma be chasin a chicken head - you on somethin Your toes painted hair fixed all the time And your Gucci boots the same color as mine If you read between the lines you can see that I want you I betcha I have you doin what you said that you won't do Make a decision shorty good things don't last long Your girlfriend keep showin me that thong Before I head home I'ma stop at your house and blow the horn If you come outside you know it's on Holla at cha boy!

Lately she's been frustrated with the baller Wonder why I don't call her Maybe because I'm busy and she need someone to spoil her It gets annoyin from time to time I gotta ignore her In order to let her know that we friends and nuttin' more She loves it when I'm in town Hate it when I'm not around I get her and wear it down Next door neighboors hear the sound Pictures hittin the ground It's enough to hold us down I'm stickin 'n' movin 'n' cruisin after the third round Just lay back baby and let me drive you crazy I can make a 40-year-old feel like a young lady I admit I fell in love with her frame (yeah) And to make her feel special I let her call me by my government name Her panties wet over fame Fell in love with my chain I wonder if I wasn't a entertainer would she remain Surroundin me houndin me tryna be my only I'm not your boyfriend I'm your homie (homie)

(Yeah) What would fuck me up more Watchin her lick her lips

Or watchin her walk she hypnotize me with her hips man (yeah) I sweet talk her if she like Cause all she really want is a nigga to treat her right, right? Look I'm legit now I used to break laws Now you can reap the benefits of world tours Big house big Benz girl it yours Mink coats Italian shoes stones with no flaws You ain't got to look like a model for me to adore you All you gotta do is love me and be loyal Don't indulge in my past fuck what happened before you Cause of me some honeys gon' hate you that never saw you Come here, let my touch on you I'll let you touch on me Put my tongue on you you put your tongue on me Let me ride on you and you can ride on We can do it all the night We can have a balla night

I wanna get to know you
I really fuck you, baby
One dose of your lovin
I'm simply gon' drive you, crazy

I wanna be your lover
I wanna get to know you, baby
One dose of your lovin'
I'm simly gon' drive you, crazy

I wanna be your lover
I really need to stand you, baby

I wanna be your lover

I really need to stand you, baby, baby, baby, baby