

Touchin, Lovin

Trey Songz

Woo
Yeah, Young Money
Trigga Trey
Let's get it
Burrrr

No I ain't tryna flex, no ceilings you can see who's in it
If we're talking about sex, girl I invented that
Why don't you bring a friend who with it?
Oh, I'm sorry, Oh, you mad that I came to the party?
Like, oh no no no, you took your girl to the club and now she gone, gone, go
ne
Now she asking me when I'm taking her, home, home, home
I tell her "let's go" long as you know, cause I know, when we get it on

I'm touchin' you tonight, I'm lovin' you tonight (Wait nope)
I'm f***in' you, girl, you must be used to spendin' putting in that time
Touchin', lovin', f***in' can't make up my mind (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
I'm lovin' you (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh) (Wait nope) I'm f***in' you

Girl you f***in' with the best, take a picture while I'm deep up in it
Oh-oh-
oh, and if they living right next, then I bet they know my name in a minute
(Trigga) Let me feel your body sweating, I promise I'll keep your body dripp
ing
Oh, I'm sorry, ni**as mad 'cause I came to the party?
Like, oh no no no, you took your girl to the club and now she gone, gone, go
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I'm lovin' you (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh) (Wait nope) I'm f***in' you

Sometimes I tell 'em I love 'em because I just wanna f*** 'em
I never love 'em, I cuff 'em and when we done I'mma duck 'em
He Ferragamo the buckle, he Louis V on the duffel
The pussy is wetter than puddles, I ride his dick like a shuttle
I said real ni**as let real bitches come first
And real bitches been bad bitches from birth
Uh, k-k-kiss him when he coming (oh)
M-m-make more money last year than Mister Drummond
Oh-oh-oh, he like it when I ride it slow

I'm touchin' you tonight, I'm lovin' you tonight (Wait nope)
I'm f***in' you, girl, you must be used to spendin' putting in that time
Touchin', lovin', f***in' can't make up my mind (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Nicki you know that I love ya (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
oh) (Wait nope) and I really wanna touch ya
(Laughing)

What you mean? Wait... no, like what?

Better act like you know ni**as, it's Nicki Minaj