

# Unusual

Trey Songz

And I wouldn't be me  
If I didn't get a little nasty  
They say all I ever talk about is sex

How 'bout we just move over  
And do it where we at?  
How 'bout you just lift that skirt up  
Ooh, we can be bad

That place that ain't been touched  
I'm fining on it  
I'll let you sit through, keep spinning on it  
Girl, giddy up, giddy up, take me on a ride to ecstasy

You don't wanna bump, bump, then take a nap  
You just wanna bump, bump, bring it right back  
Watch me  
I'ma heat it up, beat it up, oh

Know you're tired of the usual, usual, usual  
I can give you more than the usual  
Not your regular, tell you what, let me touch  
You gon' feel something unusual

Unusual, unusual  
I'm not gon' with the usual  
Not your regular, tell you what, let me touch  
You gon' feel something unusual

I wanna do the wicked things you never do  
What if we did it while your friends was in the room  
Is that too much for ya?  
Don't you feel bad, let 'em feel sexy

We can make a sex room wherever we go  
Take it to the restroom, they ain't gotta know  
No, oh

Watch me heat it up, beat it up  
Woo, hey, do you hear me, girl?  
Watch me heat it up, beat it up  
Woo

Know you're tired of the usual, usual, usual  
I can give you more than the usual  
Not your regular, tell you what, let me touch  
You gon' feel something unusual

Unusual, unusual  
I'm not gon' with the usual  
Not your regular, tell you what, let me touch  
You gon' feel something unusual

Restaurant?  
(Check)  
Cinema?  
(Check)

On the hood?  
(Check)  
Of the car?

On the dock?  
(Check)  
Balcony?  
(Check)

In the jet?  
(Check)  
On the beach?

This that other shit, you know you ask for it  
I might just save you some money and get ya passport  
So you can come to me city, I'll take you all over  
And hit you on the balcony, just don't fall over

Send me a picture, baby, you know I'd never leak it  
I know you got something recent for someone decent  
Why you laughing out loud? I'm serious  
Bring your girl if you a little bi-curious

Please, please no storytelling to others  
I promise you gon' love it, I would never let you down  
Feel like I might have perfected all the things that you've expected  
And you gon' know it when you bring your ass around

Know you're tired of the usual, usual, usual  
I can give you more than the usual  
Not your regular, tell you what, let me touch  
You gon' feel something unusual

Unusual, unusual  
I'm not gon' with the usual  
Not your regular, tell you what, let me touch  
You gon' feel something unusual

Get it all different kind of ways  
All different places  
Look at the many little faces you making  
But can you take it?

I thought I was nasty last time  
Let's go