Somethin' special, a gift from the heavens
If I can get you
I would throw away the key and lock you down
I would lock you down
Match down Be my [?], I'd drink you down
One shot no problem
In my bedroom I'm the king
On the dance floor I'm the king
In my palace I'm the king
And with your body we can do the damn thing yeah

This ain't about love
It's about us being friends
Cause right now I don't know what love is
Little confused about some things
And right now I'm all up in these streets and whiling
Tryna get my mind right
But if I had you by my side
Have a nigga like "damn girl"
With your fine ass
That damn girl, with your fine ass
And that damn girl

Ooh little mama
We can kick it like karate
In your body
Say it with me, everybody needs somebody
And I'm the king
In the bedroom, you the queen
On the dance floor, you the queen
Be my rider, we can do the damn thing

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I don't want you to be confused By what I'm saying to you

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