

Please Me

Abigail Barlow

I'm full beat, nobody asked
In my little black dress looking like an hourglass
And what a treat for you to see me at my best
But it's for me, don't care what you think

I'm in the club, don't tell me that I'm doing too much
I'll hit you up if I need you to fill my cup
And what a treat for you to see me at my best
But it's for me, so what a treat

For you to please me, please
You to please me, please me
What a privilege to please me

Cat eye and I'm feeling so immaculate
My type, got the energy that's masculine
Lucky me, isn't he sugar sweet?
He's exactly what I need
He save my seat
Tequila with a lime, then let's get something to eat (Put his hand on my thigh)
Then he said, "it's my treat..."
Well goodness me, if you insist then best believe
Between the sheets...

Boy, I'll let you please me, please
Let you please me, and tease me (tease me)
What a privilege to please me!
What a treat!
What a treat, what a privilege for you to please me!
I'm a tease, I'm a tease and a privilege!

He said he like the way I kiss...
(I like my name up on his lips)
He's got me wrapped around his fingertips
(Uh huh) Oh!
He said he like the way I move
I think I'll spend the afternoon
Up in his kitchen lookin' cute
Baking my famous macarons...

(Oh!...)
Please me! Please!
You to please me, please me!

What a privilege to please me, what a treat!
What a treat, what a privilege for you to please me!
I'm a treat, I'm a treat
What a privilege to please me