

# Taste

Anth

Save the talk for another man  
'Cause I don't want no introduction  
I'd rather see you here with nothing on

We can talk using both our hands  
But as soon as we get to touching  
You and I both know what's going on

I can tell that you don't wanna leave  
Said you see something different in me  
But I just can't be what you need  
And I know that's hard to believe

But that don't mean you ain't my type  
I can still give you what you like  
Baby all we need is one night

'Cause I don't want forever  
Don't wanna be together  
I just want a taste (taste)  
I just want a taste (taste)

And just because I met ya  
Don't mean we'll be together  
I just want a taste (taste)  
I just want a taste (taste)  
I just want a taste

That girl got a pretty face  
Imma put both hands on that little waist  
Imma break that off when I take that off  
And I bet she taste sweet as lemonade  
Ahh  
Oh girl, where you come from?  
10 shots on the rocks got me love drunk  
Old man money, but I'm still a young one  
Girl, I swear that body going dumb, dumb

She don't even speak Spanish, still call me papi  
Penthouse suite, she scream like it's Yahtzee  
Your friends waiting down in the lobby  
Sexy shawties, now it's a party  
Call front desk and let them all up now  
No cell phones, no one that I trust now  
Just one night, you know what I want now  
And you're still down

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