

# Press Me

Chris Brown

Oh

Can I touch that? I ain't gonna conversate  
Like, "What's that?" (What?) It's that million-dollar play  
I get respect (Re') when I'm in and outta state  
All eyes on me, but you can have it your way  
I be off that (Woah) Don Julio  
And I need a pretty young (Young) dime who ain't conceited  
That match my tempo (Oh)  
Impress me, yeah

Energy, yeah  
Give it all to me, yeah  
Come press me, yeah  
Come take what you need, yeah  
Let me see you dance in front of me, yeah  
Impress me (Oh, na-na)  
Impress me (Oh, na-na)  
Baby (Yeah)

Oh, na-na  
Oh, na-na  
Baby  
Oh, na-na  
Impress me, baby

Let's hit the tropics, white sand on your feet  
Now we're locked in, baby, this ain't South Beach  
Girl, you're top ten, you a certified freak  
One night with me'll have you goin' for weeks  
You got motion  
All the body on you got me losin' focus  
Takes time, slow whine, I'm like, "Oh, shit"  
Push that pedal, girl, you got me floatin'

Energy, yeah (Energy)  
Give it all to me, yeah  
Come press me, yeah (Come press me)  
Come take what you need, yeah  
Let me see you dance in front of me, yeah  
Impress me (Oh, na-na)  
Impress me (Oh, na-na)  
Baby (Yeah)

Oh, na-na  
Oh, na-na  
Baby  
Oh, na-na  
Impress me, baby