

# Private Dancer

Chris Brown

Yeah I would like this dance little mama  
I thought you'd never ask, I got a lotta cash  
Especially enough for ya, yeah  
'cause you're the hottest thing up in this club  
I can tell when you hit the stage, baby you gettin' paid  
You're booty is a money magnet,  
You... lookin' like Jessica Rabbit,  
Puttin' these... other chicks in they casket, yeah

Here go a G stack, come sit on my lap  
Now lemme tell you what I'm here for  
Makin' you fill this position  
And baby girl you fit the description yeah

Private dancer, my private dancer  
Said you gon' be my private dancer  
Just pack your things up 'cause your coming home wit me  
My private dancer, my private dancer  
You gon' be my private dancer  
Just pack your things up 'cause your coming home wit me

I can quadruple what you're makin'  
I'll make your job description so clear  
You ain't gotta worry 'bout your boss, I already paid him off my dear  
See I got a mansion in a Hampton's in a club and a back bar tender  
Dinner and a chef, what else do you really need  
Its your show, where anything goes  
You ain't gotta worry , you can lose control

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JMAC

I - I - I be, I be in the strip club wit my hands up  
Trickin' like I'm flippin' I be spinnin' all my ends up  
Even if I never leave my seat she make me stand up  
See, that's why I could never move to Atlanta  
All about her bucks you would think she came from Tampa  
She stay on that new shit no wonder why she pamper  
Get it, she gon' she gon' let me hit it  
I can't wait til we alone 'cause I want your full attention  
We can take this to my crib gotta stripper pole up in it  
G-G-Girl you know I love it when you pop that shit for pimpin'  
(Ha), my private dancer (Yeah), you the realest  
Imma call ya franchise (Why), 'cause you could get the business

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Said you gon' be my private dancer

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