

Wants for Dinner

Ciara

I'm right here when he calls me, yeah
I'm right here when he needs me, yeah
I'm the one he screams for day and night, yeah
And always make things alright, alright

I'm what he wants, he's what I need
He's on my phone like a ringtone
He like baby, please, he like, baby come on
I'm like baby please, then baby come home
You're mine, you're mine, You're mine, you're mine (Come home)
You're mine, you're mine, You're mine, you're mine (Come home)
You're mine, you're mine, You're mine, you're mine (Come home)
Baby you know that you're mine...

You can entertain him a day long, but I know what he likes for dinner
You can entertain him a day long, but I know what he likes for dinner
You can feed his eyes all day long, but I'm what he wants for dinner
You can entertain him a day long, but I'm what he wants for dinner

Yo girl, yo girl
Yo girl, yo girl
Yo girl, yo girl
Yo girl, yo girl
Yo girl, yo girl
Yo girl, yo girl

There's nothing you can do to take him away from me girl
There's nothing you can say that will ever break him away from me girl
Huff and puff, try all your lil' stuff, but my love is built out of bricks,
yeah
And your love is built out of sticks, he knows, he knows (that)

That you can entertain him a day long, but I know what he likes for dinner
Girl you can entertain him a day long, but I know what he wants for dinner
Yea you can entertain him a day long, but I know what he wants for dinner
You can entertain him a day long, but I'm what he wants for dinner

Yo girl, yo girl (girl...)
Yo girl, yo girl (stop...)
Yo girl, yo girl (quit playin...)
Yo girl, yo girl (move on...)
Yo girl, yo girl (yall seen...)
Yo girl, yo girl (gettin...)
Yo girl, yo girl (what?)

What he wants for dinner

Yo girl, yo girl
Yo girl, yo girl
Yo girl, yo girl
Yo girl, yo girl
Yo girl, yo girl
Yo girl, yo girl
Yo girl, yo girl

What he wants for dinner
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