

Make Your Move

DreamDoll

Louis, what you doing?
(Waitin' on you)
Pull up to the stu'
Okay

I don't see nobody else but you
Gotta ask myself
What I'm gone do
I can't fuck no hoes
If it ain't you
I think that it's time
To make my move
Gotta make my mo-o-ove
I want you-ou-ou
What I'm gone Do-o-o
While I think about you-ou-ou
Gotta make my mo-o-ove
What I'm gone do-o-o
I keep thinkin' bout you-ou-ou
Yeah

You will never fuck
Cause, you the bro
But, I might let you
Lick me from head to toe
I'ma pull up on you
At your shows
Twerk up all up on you
Just like woah-oh-oh
(I'm like no-oh-oh)
(What you twerkin' on me for)
(If I'm your bro-oh-oh)
(Just come here)
(Let me hit it on the low-oh-oh)
(Can't fuck right here)
(But, I know where we can go-oh-oh)
Boo you all cap
Bet you lose your mind
Seeing it from the back
You be going crazy
Just don't know how to act
Put this pussy on your face
And have a heart attack
(I wish I wou-ou-ould)
(Think I'll be go-o-ood)
(And I'll fuck you everyday)
(If I cou-ou-ould)
(Make you my bo-o-oo)
(You ain't got no co-o-ol)
(Say my name)
(Now I got you sayin')
(Lou-ou-ou)
(Yeah)

I don't see nobody else but you
(Gotta ask myself)
(What I'm gone do)

I can pull up on you in the stu'
(I think that it's time to make my move)
Just make your mo-o-ove
(I want you-ou-ou)
(What I'm gone do-o-o)
(While I think about you-ou-ou)
Just make your mo-o-ove
(What I'm gone do-o-o)
(I keep thinkin' bout you-ou-ou)
(Yeah)