

Kama Sutra

Jason Derulo

Yeah, yeah
We could, we could
(Mustard on the beat hoe)

We could call it Kama Sutra
You tryna tie me up (tryna tie me up)
Shawty thinking 'bout the future
I'm just trynna pour up, yeah
Come out of them jeans
And make me a believer (woop woop)
Put it on me
I ain't never gon' leave ya
Kama Kama Sutra (Kama Kama Sutra)
Kama Kama Sutra, babe (yeah)
Kama Kama Sutra (Kama Kama Sutra)
Tryna tie me up, tie me up (tryna tie me up)

Yeah, in the bathroom, taking pictures
Paparazzi, she's a A-lister
And her girlfriend, that came with her
In my bed so, yes, she came with her

Call 911 on me if I don't put a ring on this girl
Call 911 'cause when she do me like this

We could call it Kama Sutra
You tryna tie me up (tryna tie me up)
Shawty thinking 'bout the future
I'm just trynna pour up, yeah
Come out of them jeans
And make me a believer (woop woop)
Put it on me
I ain't never gon' leave ya
Kama Kama Sutra (Kama Kama Sutra)
Kama Kama Sutra, babe
Kama Kama Sutra (Kama Kama Sutra)
Tryna tie me up, tie me up, yeah

Fur handcuffs, leather zip up
That's that freaky shit that I'm in to
Black tripod, pink blindfold
I ain't even know she was so nympho

Call 911 on me if I don't put a ring on this girl (yeah)
Call 911 'cause when she do me like this

We could call it Kama Sutra (Kama Sutra)
You tryna tie me up (tryna tie me up) (yeah)
Shawty thinking 'bout the future ('bout the future, baby)
I'm just trynna pour up, yeah (yeah)
Come out of them jeans (woah, ooh)
And make me a believer (woop woop)
Put it on me
I ain't never gon' leave ya
Kama Kama Sutra (Kama Kama Sutra)
Kama Kama Sutra, babe
Kama Kama Sutra (Kama Kama Sutra)

Tryna tie me up, tie me up

(Woo, woo, it's Kid Ink)
I said call it Kama Sutra
You look so beautiful there, hitting on the hookah
I could tell you a freak though (freak though)
Shots ain't nothing but a free throw
Walking 'round here like you the hot shit (what?)
Tryna tie me up, I'm a hostage
But I never call 911
Hands everywhere like I got 6 arms
Like Shiva
But I'm feeling on your Buddha
Uh, shawty thinking about the future
Found me whenever you around me

We could call it Kama Sutra
You tryna tie me up (tryna tie me up) (tryna tie me up)
Shawty thinking 'bout the future
I'm just trynna pour up, yeah (I'm just tryna pour up, baby)
Come out of them jeans
And make me a believer (woop woop)
Put it on me
I ain't never gon' leave ya
Kama Kama Sutra (Kama Kama Sutra)
Kama Kama Sutra, babe (baby, yeah)
Kama Kama Sutra (Kama Kama Sutra)
Tryna tie me up, tie me up (tryna tie me up)

Shawty, I don't mind
You can go ahead and tie
Tie me up, tie me up