

Energy

Luke Christopher

I need your, I need your, I need your energy [x4]

Vibe sweeter than the taste of the cake
Type of booty make a nigga wanna conversate
If you feeling it then maybe I can find a place
They say it's the time and the place that makes tonight so great
Either way you figure out a nigga like me pray now
Figure that a nigga living in an estate now
My ex girl figure that she made a mistake
Cos' my ex, ex coming in to town anyday
Ok, she got the brain
Like we got the game
I tell my main that "They all look the same"
Niggas is lame
So we jacking their dames
When the girl's I see the cha-chang the game change
Going hard on the track like I was a dang train
Other rappers they just hope for the same
I got a broad with an accent; I'm taking her back
Even though she playing me for the fame
It's all good babe

I need your, I need your, I need your energy [x7]
I need it right now [x5]

Hello, hello, I know you haven't heard this for a minute
This the type of flow that turn a ho into a woman, woman
Wait flip that, I mean spin it
How come when you get your mind right the wrong shits in it?
Either way I been, meaning to ask you
Since you got class and your ass got attitude
Would you like to crash at my palace
How bout' it boo?
Cos' if not, Graze got babes for days down in Malibu
We got the killer, that Cali complex
And your best friend knows cos' I put her to bed
It's like, you could say I'm wrong
But bitch, I bet you still sing along to this shit

Right now
I need it right now