I love it when her heart beat speeds up
I love it when she says "Go deeper"
If you don't really want her, I'll keep her
She'll be my girl

See I don't want to break up a happy home But since she ain't happy I don't feel wrong If you don't want to lose her and be alone Give her the world

'Cause there's always
Somebody that's watching your girl
There's always
Somebody feels he can do better

You gonna call me a hater
But she's gonna call me later
My advice to you player
If you want your girl, need your girl

Show her some

I love it when she sends text messages LOL, smiley face, blowy kiss She say that she love me but she gotta resist 'Cause she's still your girl

Though I don't understand, I'll let it go for now Cause deep down in her heart she wants to work it out But if she ever gets tired of waiting around She'll be my girl

'Cause there's always
Somebody that's watching your girl

There's always
Somebody feels he can do better

You gonna call me a hater
But she's gonna call me later
My advice to you player
If you want your girl, need your girl

Show her some

Love love love love love love

love love love love love love love, yeah

Love love love

love love love

love love love

love love love, yeah

Okay question

What ever happened to affection?
Pick up the phone young man, stop texting
Put in some work, dog, like you're a Mexican
Stop the fighting, you can be a veteran
Late night, nigga, they compare you to Letterman
She the type of woman you can't do no better than
Say you got game, but you sitting on the bench again
Now you're asking "How?", you must be an Indian

Loving you is easy 'cause you're beautiful Loving you from your head down to your cuticle

Whoa, girl

Show her some love Show her some love Show her some

Show her some love Show her some

Show her some love Show her some