The kind of beauty that you can't look away Shinin' like God's favorite child But you ain't seen your wings in a while How many times
Did I cross your mind?
Like a thief in the night
Sneakin' just how you like
Girl, you can't fight your ways
You be faithful some days
The other six you be sick
When you can't get with me
Tell me how you wanna play, babe

Watch what you say
'Cause I can't play those games
I ain't losin'
And you don't need the damage, girl
It could be so simple
I can't lose with you
'Cause you on my level, baby
But I got one question for you

Can we boom boom
Tonight?
It ain't too late
I like the way you move it
In my face
Girl, I got two questions for you
If I make a move, will you run away?
Got my hands full
Wrapped around your waist
Can we boom boom
Tonight?
Baby, one answer will do

And don't worry 'bout
How I'm rippin' this shit
When I'm flipping, what I'm kicking, nigga
This just what I do
This just what I do

And don't worry 'bout
How I'm rippin' this shit
When I'm flipping, what I'm kicking, nigga
This just what I do
This just what I-

The sound of you is like the love that we make Harmonic convergencies
Whole neighborhood heard me, yeah
It's in your eyes
Between the lines
So good like a classic (Classic)
Two parts, baby, that's it
Maybe we're more
If we can get on one accord
That's what I call a score

Watch what you say
'Cause I can't play those games
I ain't losin'
And you don't need the damage, girl
You don't need the damage, babe
It could be so simple
It could be so simple
I can't lose with you
'Cause you on my level, baby
My level, baby
But I got one question for you
Tell me, can we boom boom?

Can we boom boom (Tonight)
Tonight? (It ain't)
It ain't (Too late)
Too late
I like the way you move it
In my face
Girl, I got two questions for you
Baby, tell me, if I make a move
If I make a move, will you run away?
Got my hands full
Wrapped around your waist
Can we boom boom (Can we go?)
Tonight?
Baby, one answer will do

And don't worry 'bout
How I'm rippin' this shit
When I'm flipping, what I'm kicking, nigga
This just what I do
And when I make a move
Don't run away
Got my hands full
This just what I do
Wrapped around your waist

And don't worry 'bout
How I'm rippin' this shit
When I'm flipping, what I'm kicking, nigga
This just what I do
And when I make a move
Don't run away
Got my hands full
This just what I do
Wrapped around your waist