

'LUDE

Mitchel Musso

Got the body like a vixen
Body like a drug
You don't need permission
They holding you back
You can feel the laws attract
So blame it on the juice,
Blame it on the mall
(Blame it on the malls)
You can get that O' 'less it's holding you back
You've been on a lonely track

I can feel it in life like that
Typin' and you type right back
I can see it in your eyes
I can feel it in your arms like that
I get timid when you kiss me girl
Strippin' up and down that pole
I can see it in your eyes
I can touch it anytime like that

Ready when you talk back
Get you on the top
You toppin' all of that
Naked on the bed
And give me all back
4 o'clock in the morning and you're all ass

I can feel it like a calm breeze
Burning up a pack
I got the autumn leaves

God, I need you bad
I got it all for me
Watching while she's coming
Audemars, Philippes'
Gotta get the right price, right time
Hit you with the white lines, realize,
If I don't relax,
I'll be falling fast when you give me that
I've been falling down when you give me that