Lemme Get That

:Chorus: I got a house, but I need new furniture, Why spend mine when I could spend yours The truth is I will love you the same But why complain you buying gucci babe :Verse 1: You might see me in the spot Ya boy think I'm hot So I came up in here to get what you got I'm hot like the block Ugh Huh you like that know you wanna bite that Ugh Huh yea right there They love the young girl They wanna give it to me Wish I was in a flick And I ain't talking movies If ya young, if ya hot girl Shake what ya got girl I keep 'em singing... :Pre-Hook: Lemme hit that (Huh?) (Justin: What you got up in them jeans? Put it on me, or get lonely) Lemme get that (Huh?) (Rihanna: You know, 5 car garages, name on your bank account, all day massag es) Lemme hit that (Huh?) (Justin: I wanna put it on blast) Lemme get that (Huh?) (Rihanna: Better slow down, for I make you crash boy) Got what you want Baby got what you need, But we can't proceed Unless you got that for me :Chorus: :Verse 2: I'm a put you on the spot keep the sheet in knots I bought me a benz, You buy me the yacht A girl need a lot, The girl need some stocks Bonds is what I got, bonds is what I got (ya get it?) They love the young girl They wanna give it to me Wish I was in a flick, and I ain't talking movies If ya young, if ya hot girl Shake what ya got girl I keep em singing... :Pre-Hook:

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:Chorus:
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Rihanna

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:Bridge:
Oh...Oh...Oh...
Boy I know you want my love
Oh...Oh...Oh...
Nothing is free in this world
Oh...Oh...Oh...
Unless my love is your love
Oh...Oh...Oh...
I'm not a gold digger
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:Pre-Hook: :Chorus-End: