

Situation

Rotimi

The way you moving in the corner, you misbehavin'
So tell me what you want it's about to be a situation
OK, OK, OK, I celebrate ya
Slide it to the left, when we make it to the house I wanna taste ya

Moment of silence
'Cause your killin' these hoes girl (killin' em)
There's no competition, you're already winning, it ain't even close girl
So what I gotta do to make you fuck with a nigga like me (wit a nigga like me)
'Cause I'm thinking 'bout possibly leavin' wit two or three girls

And you got the thing, girl, that makes me
Reconsider all that
I'm thinking of how I can get you
To get me inside that dress
And I appreciate the way you throw it like that
And I can't wait to celebrate all of that ass

Hold up, hold up
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OK, OK, OK, I celebrate ya
Slide it to the left, when we make it to the house I wanna taste ya
Turnin' me on like woah, turnin' me on like woah (Oh)
We can be alone like woah, we can be alone like woah (Yeah)
All night, all night, all night, I celebrate ya
Slide it to the left, when we make it to the house lemme taste ya

Moment of silence
We about to kill this bottle (uh-huh)
I'm about to work your body
Shhhh, we ain't got to tell nobody
Go down, let me see what you do
Think a nigga wanna cuff you
And this ain't something that you're used to
This is something that I usually do

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Realizing in this whole club that I want you baby
And no other compare to you since when I saw you here

Thinkin' my situation, baby there's something about you
Wanna take it off, got me trippin'
I'm ready to go so let's go

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Let me taste it
Celebrate it
OK, OK, OK, situation
All I wanna do is taste it