

# Dress To Undress You

Ryan Leslie

I only dress you to undress you babe  
Let me strip you of your labels  
Then I wanna lay you down  
Said I dress you  
To undress you

She's so original, no father to her style  
I'mma put in the work and be the father to her smile tho  
So photogenic when she flash them pearly whites  
I do it for the money, man, she do it for the lights (lights, lights, lights  
)  
Chrome on the heel, Audemars on the wrist  
Yea that's my Audemars but she keep me on time  
Got a 9 can't be late reservation to the Ritz  
I'm in my Louis cape on my Andre Leon grind, that's Vogue, homie  
Straight out the pages of the mag  
She won't remove them heels man she wear 'em tho it hurts  
She tryna see Chanel double CC's on the bag  
I'm tryna see what's under that Herve Leger skirt  
And so I pull it up - she says she's comin' down  
She ridin' shotty in my 72 Ferrari Dino, yea she's my Bonnie  
She got that fashion on her mind  
Pretend it's February, let me be your Valentino  
(I dress you to undress you)

Cause I only dress you to undress you (take them clothes off)  
Girl, I only dress you to undress you (take them clothes off)  
I just wanna strip all your labels from you (t-t-t-take them clothes off)  
Cause girl, I only dress you to undress you

It's time for chapter two - we headed to Milan  
We in that charter plane she got nothin' but panties on  
Another glass of chardonnay, now that should do the trick  
Damn, look at my life such a Helmut Newton flick!  
A picture perfect print, Balenciaga jeans  
Multi-colored bills switch it up from countin' green  
Man, I'm such a fiend - this is psychedelic loot  
I'm countin' 20 stacks in this Pignatelli suit  
My 'Diamond Girl' - she loves the way the precious stones adorn  
And accessorize the fashionable clothes that's worn  
And when she moves she's an aphrodisiac  
And I complete the circle cause I'm everything she lacks  
And when it starts to rain, that's the time I'm goin' in  
I take her zig-zaggin' underneath Missoni throws  
She's soaking wet, I rip the fabric from her skin  
And let it fall - cause after all it's only clothes  
(I dress you to undress you)

And as she applies the red to her lip  
What's she do it for? She do it for the lights (lights, lights, lights...)  
She got that new Hermes bag on her hip  
What's she do it for? She do it for the lights (lights, lights, lights...)  
In that Tom Ford dress as she's dancin'  
What's she do it for? She do it for the lights (lights, lights, lights...)  
What you talkin' for? You don't even really stand a chance, man  
What's she do it for? She do it for the lights (lights, lights, lights...)