

2 bands for rare bottles
Yey, ain't no confessing
First he's waiting on the worse
Then I lack back cause I wanna see, I wanna see a
That's when I holly church
What's up?

Baby, you're standing all the day
Saying how his gorgeousness was...
Your face will be on that disc
Call me one more time
As you call me night and day
You got me thinking like
Like you're thinking
Making me lose my

Come, no I don't come, baby
But you make me do
What I usually don't do

I'll do whatever it takes
Be my mate, let' set the game
There you're talking
I will start for you
Cupid got me, shot me
Once you got me I'll be only for you
I think like my mother
I wanna love you
I don't need any other but you

Baby when you get dressed
I can see all the business
Going in miami, I will be so good
But the girls can't do what you do
You got me thinking like you're thinking
No, I can't stop

Come, no I don't come, baby
But you make me do
What I usually don't do

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... but I'd o, I really miss you
I wanna make this official
Riding on the race, they'll be on the run
Tell me what you wanna see
And I can set it on the seat
Spending on your feet

Damn, that's the ride bumping on my G
You can see it in my eyes
There's a hundred million street

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