Now if you please, I can be What you need, yeah, yes indeed Play that song, not that song Turn that off, that's turnin' me on

Yo, I'm the boy your mama told ya don't go out with Out for your goodies, I get 'em then get out quick Occasionally have to come over to help me count this But mostly you live with losers that ain't about shit He's the kinda cat that'll get his whole posse swept I'm the type that I'll never tell where the guap be kept He probably go out the way that Versace left I make you open your mouth like a Hibachi chef I'm why you sittin' with them thinkin' 'bout how to split You know that I got it when your homie is out of it You know my place is comfortable, and I'll make you shout a bit Then hit the plaza, fuck a worst demeanor in Halibut I see you watchin' from afar, mama And even though I know most of you women are drama I'm 'bout to get you off in the back of my car, I'ma Fill her from the inner then I send her back with no scars on her

What can I do to get your attention? I'm tryna move to get your attention What can I do to get your attention? Making it hard to get your attention What can I do to get your attention? Tryna get you to pay some attention? Tryna move my body in your direction

Kali!

'Cause if she suck my maybe baby, I can get my holders on And if you flash me a little ass, then I know it's on And cash be the reason that you pass me your skirt But the skirt that you lookin' for to rotate your Earth And I'm the god, your body's babysitter, I'm in charge And I'm lookin' at you hard, your backyard so large Now you got my attention, uh, at-attention If niggas makin' it rain, lookin' like I'm paintin' your picture 'Cause your lip gloss is poppin', stop baby I can Take you to places you never been shoppin' It's crumbs to me, I make your life as easy as it comes to me Come be my only o in these Definitely make it effortlessly if you steppin' with me If I say your body's bangin', hold it against me Now we leavin' out the back door She sayin' "What you stop for?" I been attentive to the wrong chick Shit I want that ho (alright then)

What can I do to get your attention? I'm tryna move to get your attention What can I do to get your attention? Making it hard to get your attention What can I do to get your attention? Tryna get you to pay some attention

What can I say to get your attention? Tryna move my body in your direction

I'm the reason why he won't bring you to the studio He know if you see me, your eyes'll bulg' open like Coolio He know if I get you alone, it'll be a nudie show Then he question you, wonder why you give it to me for? You wanna be with me, 'cause homie won't touch ya Like you wanna be touched, the strength he can't muster Yeah he a buster, and lookin' like a sucker 'Cause Tech, Calhoun and even Lumberg fucked her Got your girl givin' Tecca N9na the O face Got her buckin' naked in front of me: a showcase You don't like him because he do it at a slow pace Crying 'bout how you got mo' space like a hoecake You want me, 'cause I'm not a loser, I'm supposed to win Make you wanna drop to your knees and get close to him Lubrication, oral fixation, grab a hold of them It puts the lotion on the skin or else it gets the hose again

What can I do to get your attention? I'm tryna move to get your attention What can I do to get your attention? Making it hard to get your attention What can I do to get your attention? Tryna get you to pay some attention? Tryna get you to get your attention? Tryna move my body in your direction

Yeah, Tech N9ne baby Big Krizz Kaliko baby Yeah, Gina McFadden Young Fyre on the track

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