

## Duet

The-Dream

Baby [x8]

Put your Monica on my biggie (baby)  
Put that Veronica on my biggie (baby)  
Get that harmonica on my semi (baby)  
Baby, get it juicy from me like I'm biggie (baby)  
Can't take my eyes off you, but it could be the lights  
And them pitch black shadows, and that's just right!  
And now I'm all in their world, won't know the deal  
Won't know how it feels, maybe pay your bills  
Your body is talking shit, but I'mma need you to bring you to life

Wanna see that shit you're talking about  
That body duet, that body duet  
Wanna see that shit you're talking about  
Make that body duet, that body duet  
I can hear that shit come about your mouth  
The thing you make your body do it  
Duet, duet, duet

No need to fight, you got me, baby  
You're my type, fucking amazing  
Can't even ask, you got me crazy  
Got me so hot, oh shit, I'm faded!  
And I already know just what you like, what you like, baby  
I already know just what I like, so decide, baby!  
Open the [?] just collide, let's collide, baby  
Ready to go, ready to go, whatsup!  
Now I'm all in your world, won't know the deal  
Won't know that deal, baby pay the bills!  
Your body's talking shit, but I'mma need you to bring it to life

Wanna see that shit you're talking about  
Make body duet, that body duet  
Wanna see that shit you're talking about  
Make that body duet, that body duet  
I can hear that shit come about your mouth  
The thing you make your body do it  
(Can you make your body do it)  
Duet, duet, duet

Always calling on me  
There's nothing but space and opportunity  
Let me take care of the special things  
Don't stop me now and talk that shit to me, yeah!

Wanna see that shit you're talking about  
Make that body duet, that body duet  
Wanna see that shit you're talking about  
Make that body duet, that body duet  
I can hear that shit come about your mouth  
The thing you make your body do it  
Wanna see that shit you're talking about  
That that body duet, that body duet  
Duet, duet, duet