

Wedding Night

The Game

I just wrote a pretty steamy song
To make love to
On our wedding night
Cause I really want to plug you
Plug you into me
Cupid flying right above you
Waited my whole life
Cause I really want to love you

I just wrote a pretty steamy song
To make love to
On our wedding night
Cause I really want to plug you
Plug you into me
Cupid flying right above you
Waited my whole life
Cause I really want to love you

Spending time with Rainbow Trout
And all the the things I thought about
And all the the times I chased the clout
Could never quite compare to you
Used to take the easy route
I used to take the sleazy route
I had some habits, kicked 'em out
At times I stop and stare at you
Baby, you're my baby girl
My mind is fast, it's in a swirl
My past is gone, it's like a blur
Why don't you make a future with me
Starting out this brand new year
So use your lips and whisper near
So come on baby, kiss my ear
Why don't you make a culture with me
Culture so clean, using Q-tips
Like the Vulture, making music
Re-la-tion-ship, don't abuse it
Got a lotta time, let's use it
Love each other every day
Above is where I wanna stay
Up in the clouds with you bay-bay
Let's stay in love, not go astray
Not go astray, on cloudy days
Just like the stars, we set ablaze
Two hearts in one, I look and gaze
Into your eyes, for better ways
To love you baby like some butter
Lay on me, I'll make you shutter
Talk to me and don't you stutter
Oops, do I just go too far
Sometimes I just think and wonder
Heart is pounding like some thunder
Oops, I think I saw what's under
Oops, did I just go too far
Love you baby like some butter
Lay on me, I'll make you shutter
Talk to me and don't you stutter

Oops, do I just go to far

I just wrote a pretty steamy song
To make love to
On our wedding night
Cause I really want to plug you
Plug you into me
Cupid flying right above you
Waited my whole life
Cause I really want to love you

I just wrote a pretty steamy song
To make love to
On our wedding night
Cause I really want to plug you
Plug you into me
Cupid flying right above you
Waited my whole life
Cause I really want to love you

Girl in a red dress
Seen her in a magazine
Looking like a beauty queen
Know I had to holla at her
No I ain't no trick
But I threw a couple dollars at her
I mean
She the woman of my dreams, she is
I can see three kids
I can see a house with a picket fence
With a Maybach outside
Me under the tent
She smoking them other girls like the fence
So we off
Yeah
She looking like the woman of my dreams
(Dreams, dreams, dreams, dreams, dreams)
She looking like the woman in my
(Dreams, dreams, dreams) Dreams (dreams, dreams)
She looking like the woman from my dreams
(Dreams, dreams, dreams, dreams)

I just wrote a pretty steamy song
To make love to
On our wedding night
Cause I really want to plug you
Plug you into me
Cupid flying right above you
Waited my whole life
Cause I really want to love you

I just wrote a pretty steamy song
To make love to
On our wedding night
Cause I really want to plug you
Plug you into me
Cupid flying right above you
Waited my whole life
Cause I really want to love you