

Blame It

Trey Songz

Songz, he the truth
Trigga get it loose
DC Club Love fucked up off Goose
Plus I gotta say, I am not engaged
I ain't even in a 'ship, but you proally can't relate
Ain't been half of whole since half of '08
Pictures only tell half what the words can't say
Beyonce say, 'if you like it put a ring on it,'
And if I did then the kid wouldn't cheat on it
So, if it's a pretty girl in my face
I'm a drink straight, her, too, no chase
And the MEDIA can take whatever they wanna TAKE-OUT,
We can BOSSIP, I'm YOUNG, BLACK & FABULOUS
Shining on my song, "In My Phone," me and Fabulous
We above average
Women love statuses
But, baby, I'm a pimp one night, no Gladys'
(Imagine this)
A whole lotta liquor
Baby, how you feel?
I don't want chu too drunk, and that's real
And then she said she promise she won't vomit
Body so atomic, I wanna bomb it
Blame it on the gin and the tonic and cognac

Blame it on the goose
Got you feeling loose
Blame it on Patron
Got you in the zone
Blame it on the a a a a alcohol
Blame it on the a a a a a alcohol
Blame it on the vodka
Blame it on the henny
Blame it on the blue top
Got you feeling dizzy
Blame it on the a a a a a alcohol
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Now, we about as drunk as we can be tho
What's a pocket rocket when you got a torpedo?
She know, I'm strapped up inside
Always buckle up when it's time for a ride
Liquor on my breath
Lickin on her breasts
I lick it the best
Get it drippin wet
Touch it while I cut it I'm a rub ya body all around
Promise I'm a bring it till it's comin down
And I don't mean to be nasty
Girl, if you ask me, liquor done had me
Feelin like a love machine
And you the only one I need (you the only one I need)
We gon make the bed break (we gon make the bed break)
We gon put a ? (we gon put a ?)
I ain't been smokin no chronic
So, I'm a blame it on the gin and the tonic and cognac

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In the VIP section touchin midsections
Press ignore to whoever call or textin
Bring the shots in, cameras watchin
Make a song bout it now it's on Boxden
Rock spin so now it's a rocksin
Too drunk to drive so I just hops in
Shawty gon hop in right in my lap
Quick to the 'tel don't tell where we be at
You know my bidness it be all up in the streets
And girl don't be trippin cause I know you ain't a freak
And I'll hold you up cause you bout to fall
When I hit the mall they sing the National Anthem, girl, cause I'm bout to b
all
That ain't got nothin in particular to do with this song
Now, let's get into the particulars of you with the Songz
Girl, we got our liquor on
Ain't no need to trip, we grown
Plus I got somebody you can blame it on

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