

Don't come over to me, boy
If you got nothing in your pocket
So go and get a job
Then maybe we can rock it
Put a ring on it, baby
If you don't then I say "Fuck it"

So get the Don Perignon
And save yourself the chatter
You knew all along
That I can do much better
You think we're getting on
But you really don't matter

I got your heartbeat rocking to the beat of the drum
I got my hips tic tocking to the break of the dawn
And the lick of my lipstick taking you down

Think it's time to drop that suga
Suga
Suga
Think it's time to drop that suga
Suga
Think it's time to drop that suga

I got your heart speed racing
Yeah, I'm turning you on
I got you beating on your chest
Like your name is King Kong
But we're only gonna last till the end of this song
(What?)

I got your heartbeat rocking to the beat of the drum
I got my hips tic tocking to the break of the dawn
And the lick of my lipstick taking you down
Take, take, take, take, taking you down

I got your heartbeat rocking to the beat of the drum
I got my hips tic tocking to the break of the dawn
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