

Shontelle f/ The Dream

"T-Shirt Remix"

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(Raido killa) (Hey)
(Ey, let me tell you now)
(The american dream)
(Ooh baby)

Tryna decide, tryna decide if I really wanna go out
tonight.
I never used to go out without ya', not sure I remember
how to.
Gonna be late, gonna be late but all my girls gon' have
to wait cause I don't know if I like my outfit.
I tried everything in my closet.

Nothing feels right when I'm not with you.
Sick of this dress and these Jimmy Choo's.
Take em all off cause I feel a fool.
Tryna dress up when I'm missing you.
I'ma step out of this lingerie.
Roll up in the mall with something Hanes.
In bed I lay in nothing but your t-shirt on.
In nothing but your t-shirt on.

(Radio killa)
Gonna miss ya, can't wait to kiss ya.
Gonna wrap you up in my ar-ar-arms.
(?)
I'm gonna work you out as soon as I get home.
My baby, my lady, while you're walking around mad I
receive a new text from my phone.
I'm going crazy, that's what you make me.
Cause I don't want to go another night alone.

I know I'm not u-u-up in the club and you will never hear
about me with another girl.
Got keys to my heart, you own my love.
I'll never, ever, ever, ever give you up.
And I can understand why you hate it when I'm gone.
Cause I'm so love-sick when I'm on my own.
Hold on a sec, I just got your last text.

Its a picture of you with my t-shirt on.

Its a picture with my t-shirt on.
And I can't stand to see you with my t-shirt on.
I wanna walk through them doors and pull it off.
T-shirt on, I can't take it no more I'm coming home.

Tryna decide, tryna decide.
And I'm tryna get by, tryna get by.
(Oh I) couldn't even leave my apartment.
(There's a pain in my heart and I can't stop it)

Nothing feels right when I'm not with you.
Sick of this dress and these Jimmy Choo's.
Taking em off cause I feel a fool.
Tryna dress up when I'm missing you.
I'ma step out of this lingerie.
Roll up in the mall with something Hanes.
In bed I lay -
(Baby)

Nothing feels right when I'm not with you.
Sick of this dress and these Jimmy Choo's.
Taking em off cause I feel a fool.
Tryna dress up when I'm missing you.
(Cause I miss you)
I'ma step out of this lingerie.
(I miss you baby)
Roll up in the mall with something Hanes.
In bed I lay (I'm gonna be in bed) with nothing but your
t-shirt on.

Nothing but my t-shirt.
Said i got nothing but your t-shirt on.
Cause I wanna be close to you (Nothing but your t-shirt
on)
I remember when you would like to see me with nothing
but your t-shirt on.
(Nothing but my t-shirt on)
(Hey) Nothing but your t-shirt on.
Let me tell you, no (Nothing but your t-shirt on)
With nothing but your t-shirt on.
And it feels right with nothing but your t-shirt on.

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