

T-Pain f/ Pitbull, Trick Daddy, Youngbloodz "I'm Sprung 2"

Visit "[I'm Sprung 2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro/Chorus] I'm sprung Dog she got me! Got me doin things I'll never do If you ain't been, I'm tellin you I'm sprung.. (I'm sprung) Dog she got me! Got me doin things I'll never do If you ain't been, I'm tellin you [Youngbloodz 1 - with "you do" in the background] It's somethin bout'cha that's got me doin things I said I'd never do And I can say I'm amazed The way you put it on me, how you got me chasin you And I could care less, I could give a damn Cause see you my ride or die You're a down ass bitch who don't take no shit Keep it real though and still look fly [Youngbloodz 2] Real talk I'ma tell you out the whip It ain't yo' face and it ain't yo' hips It's how you roll my weed and lick dem lips And, when I dip shawty you don't even trip You give me rubberbands for my grip You the fly bitch steppin up out my whip I'm your nigga girl we like "This done" And when the hook say you got me like dat dere I'm sprung [T-Pain] Oooh she got me doin the dishes Anything she want for some kisses I'm cookin for her when she gets hungry All she do is actin like she want me She cuttin off all my homies Even all my other 'ronies She ain't even my main lady See I been thinkin 'bout it lately Man! She really don't deserve me All she wanna do is hurt me So I gotta get away from her... But now I'm leavin quickly Before she come and try to get me And I'm takin everythang with me When it all come down to her [Chorus] w/ ad libs [Pitbull - with "you do" in the background] Everything about you girl, it drives me wild From your thighs to your eyes to the way you smile I think about you, more than I should You classy, sexy, yeah with a twist of hood I'd love to put this tongue on you fast like Twista would From the front, to the back I wanna make you feel good Let me know baby what you want and how you want it hey You know how boys get down when they from DADE! Pitbull, T-Pain, girl this a G thang Meanin we don't stop 'til we find the G spot Picture us rollin in the seven tray, no top With a 454 block, step on the gas, Like bad coca, step on they ass If they try to stop what we got, come on mayne! You like the blood in my veins, the air in my lungs Bottom line, mami, I'm sprung [T-Pain] Oooh so we went our

separate ways It's been a couple of days But now I'm
doin what I want to With nobody tellin me what I'm gon'
do And I'm feelin so free With nobody but me Now I can
handle all my business All of my fellas, can I get a
witness But I'm feelin kinda lonely On top of that I'm
kinda horny And I gotta get back to her... Now I'm leavin
quickly Before she come and try to get me And I'm
takin everythang with me When it all come down to her
[Chorus] w/ ad libs [Trick Daddy - with "you do" in the
background] I ain't never been a sucker for love Never
even had a girlfriend 'til I started fuckin with her Ain't
never even knocked her down And she hooked on
awards tryin to lock me down With one flick of the
tongue I was sprung And we didn't get done 'til fo' or
five in the mornin She had me deep in the zone You get
a brand new wardrobe but baby you ain't goin home
The new Jag and all the Louis bags Chanel and Excata
straight from Belle Harbor I told my homeboys I'll holla
I got plans for a date, my girl want steaks And she
prefer Benihana's We can go from Monday to Sunday,
don't even matter 'bout the money I'm stuck on her,
never shoulda let her suck on it Shoulda hit her up and
sent her home the next mornin [T-Pain] She got me
doin, what I won't do Got me sprung and I told you You
don't agree with me In the end you'll see that She got
you doin, what you won't do Now you're sprung and I
told you S-P-R-U-N-G Now you see, she Got you {*4X*}
she Got you {*3X*} when it all come down to her
[Chorus] w/ "you do" ad libs [AutoTune] When it all
come down to her I'm sprung

Visit [T-Pain f/ Pitbull, Trick Daddy, Youngbloodz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.