B. Reith "Take It Down"

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Chorus:

You lookin like your type
Know just how to move it
Don't be so uptight, thing only for choosing
Go and take it down for a nigga like me
And I'mma turn you out baby girl before we leave here
Drivin' to the flow, let me see you lose it
Gettin' to the music, why you sittin' clueless
Go and take it down for a nigga like me
And I'mma turn you out baby girl before we leave here

Look around, and I can spot you to the crowd It's gotta be a catch to the way you throw it out And take it down like you copy ray
The mother's pussy copycat and ain't nobody killing her
With you babe, all the games you play
Stop that and come and give me sugar like cool aid
Up all night, it's never too late
Just wanna lock that pussy down like boozy
Uh, they say, who's he, young nigga with a money tray
Bouquet, tryin' to throw it all over your booty
That body on fire, souffle
And them lips is looking soup me

Chorus:

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Uh, sipping on that pimp juice
Money in my pocket tell me what's new
Had dreams that had bentley coop
Till I copy now my hood
Know that I'm their nigga who

Got a lot of money, got a lot of fans
Grouping a lot of grain I know!
They talking down, but I'm walking around
With a double cup and I'm oh!
Say why you so uptight
Girl you just my type
And I might be that nigga, only for tonight
That shawty break it down for me
Shawty, take it down, lay it down for a g
And I might give her anything that she want from me
As long as she get down, take it real low for me!

Chorus:

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(Down, down, down, take it down boy before you leave her Down, down, down, come right over, I got right before you need, yeah!)

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