## Bobby Valentino "Tell Me"

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Bobby Valentino
Tim drop the beat for me
Do it really sexy for me, yeah
Y'all see that girl over there
Hey girl, check this out right here

Say baby what's your story You got the goods, it's plain to see The kind that a keep a brother on his knees And I'm so curious

After the club hang out with me Valentino is sure to please For now let's have an apple martini And get to know each other

Oh ma, tell me How did you get that in those jeans The way you poppin', it is killing me Look over here come follow me

## Tell me

How did you get that in those jeans The way you dropping it is killing me I'll meet you in the V.I.P.

When you sizzling wanna lay you on the floor I'm a bad boy just thought I'd let you know These are the thoughts running through my mind 'Cause I'm so curious, yeah

Couple more shots and we out the door Speed off in the coupe 'cause there's more in store Can't wait till I pull in my driveway girl Can tell by now I want you

You're a sexy thing, boo, what's your name 'Cause you're the finest thing that's walked in the club Your girls, they don't compare to you can't help but stare

At you, let's make a toast to the good life

Oh ma, tell me How did you get that in those jeans The way you poppin', it is killing me Look over here come follow me

Tell me

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Tell me

How did you get that in those jeans The way you dropping, it is killing me I'll meet you in the V.I.P.

Oh boy, tell me
Out of all the girls, your staring at me
Is it the way I'm rocking my jeans
Looking at my bubble is making you freeze

Oh boy, I see Your sexy too come follow me Let's go up to the V.I.P. Hold our glasses, toast to the good life

You're a sexy thing, boo, what's your name 'Cause you're the finest thing that's walked in the club Your girls, they don't compare to you can't help but stare

At you, let's make a toast to the good life

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