

Cliff Savage "Let Me Show You"

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I can show you better than I can tell you
But I mean I guess I can try anyways

It's Cliff Savage
Girl let me show you and maybe you too
Lets go I got diamonds if she wants rings
First class designer jeans
All day I'm a let her be known
I got my girl back and I had her from the go

Let me show you, girl let me show you
Let me show you, girl let me show you
Let me show you, cutie let me show you
Clap my hand and I promise ima show you

Well alright off tops I'm a real cool guy
So me plus you equals a perfect match
No doubt mama ima do you right
Imagine getting everything you ever wanted like
I bet your last do couldnt top how I do
Not even come close to the way I treat you
So uh come closer I wanna get to know ya
Better wipe you up and spend all my chella
Every time we meet up my knees get weak
My palms start sweatin then I begin to think
What if I had you by my side
Bonnie clide ride or glide
Baby let me help you make your dreams come true
I promise to love you till the end no deja vu
Imma always swing threw you my everything
I need you

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First class designer jeans
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I got my girl back and I had her from the go

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Everyday I never hustle for my baby and I love her
Anytime I see her face I kiss her and I hug her
The bro dies say I'm simpin I be like man stop
I seen her in the street she probably try and copy uh
Now my ex girls hate me they see me with you
Is to think you'll be my baby
I be like nah I'm takin you had me in the past
What's the point in us datin
If you ever stuck with me be sittin at he top
Lol smh girl kick rocks back to the girl I got sittin right
here
With my heart in her hand girl act like a tear
As the beat breaks down I with a punch line
Like where you get your body at it's sharper than a
hook
Everybody know you baby why are you so fine
All red dress on looking like a red vine

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Ok heres a little tip baby girl please take it
Go on and tell your friends in the world we datin
I'm lost without you even know I just met you
Trip told you on my mind like shampoo
Tell me if you baby imma give you the world
So I grabbed my hand and point out your world
You gotta first class flight to my love
Round trip kill free I have you floatin the crew ship
She the type of girl that make me do what I with her
Make her whole sound bother even know I shouldn't
Oh well it's all said and done
Tracks laid out in records been stunned
The old me probably wouldn't admit
But girl you got me gone and you know you the shhh
Lick your lips for me one more time
Cause your bodies singing to me like a nursery rhyme

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