

**Donavon Frankenreiter****"I Invented Sex"**

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[Intro: Trey Songs]

This goes out to the beautiful girls  
Which one of ya'll which one of ya'll  
Which one of ya'll goin' home with trigga

[Verse 1: Trey Songz]

Seen you in the club oo shawty  
Walkin past a ni\*\*a lookin at me all naughty  
Then I sad baby wassup  
Reach for that hand shake got a hug (got a hug)  
Bottles of that H got me with a lil buzz  
Up in VIP with all my thugs ni\*\*as  
U leaned over and said u want me (want me)  
Girl when the valet pull the benz up  
Off to the crib shawty where we gon end up  
Girl sit back relax hold up  
Let me turn the radio on

[Chorus: Trey Songz]

Girl let me get u to the crib (let me get u to the crib)  
Upstairs to the bed (upstairs to the bed)  
Girl you gonna think [x4]  
Girl when I pull back them sheets  
And you climb on top of me  
Girl you gonna think [x4]  
You gonna think I invented sex [x3]

[Verse 2: Dondria]

I see you lookin at it like you want it  
Got a swag like you know how to put it on me  
Kinda wanna take you home (you home)  
Lay you on my bed and do the grown (do the grown)  
Do we have to wait til the club starts to close  
We can go on now leave my girls with ya bros (Let's go)  
So I can slip into something sexy (Yuuppp)  
Then I'm a put on a little show  
Teach ya new things that I bet you didn't now  
Boy sit back relax hold up  
Let me turn the radio on

[Chorus: Both, Dondria ad libs]

Girl let me get u to the crib (let me get u to the crib)  
Upstairs to the bed (upstairs to the bed)  
Girl you gonna think [x4]  
Girl when I pull back them sheets  
And you climb on top of me  
Girl you gonna think [x4]  
You gonna think I invented sex [x2]  
Cause I'm gonna do it like I did

[Verse 3: Drake]

It's a celebration clap clap bravo  
Lobster and shrimp and a glass of moscato  
For the girl whose a student and the friend whose a  
model  
Finish the whole bottle and we gon do it big like this  
Yea and he was just practice  
He ain't in your world you can take him off your atlas  
Girl you on fire can I be the one you match with  
I'll give you the credit card and baby you can max this  
out  
Show me where your tats is  
Show me where you heads at  
Maybe I can grasps it  
If you ever come up with a question you should ask it  
Caught up on your ex still I can get you past it  
Yea and your friends all suggest  
What's the chance of this ni\*\*a being betta than the  
rest  
Just tell em you appreciate the help  
But you just got to know for yourself

[Chorus: Trey Songz]

Girl let me get u to the crib (let me get u to the crib)  
Upstairs to the bed (upstairs to the bed)  
Girl you gonna think [x4]  
Girl when I pull back them sheets  
And you climb on top of me  
Girl you gonna think [x4]  
You gonna think I invented sex [x3]

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