

Erick Sermon

"Take tt Off"

Visit "[Take tt Off](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, go 'head, back it up, you can hold me baby

I just wanna see you take it off

Baby you got what I need now
Couple bottles of cris, let's get it on now
From the front of the club to the back now

I just wanna see you take it off

Watch me move and it shake the whole place down
Pull up in the whips so we can get down
'Cuz it me and my girls now, you and ya boys now

Sarafina, grace of a ballerina, small waist
Ass shake like Trina's
Pretty face, tougue taste like zima, if I
Wasn't a pimp I put a ring on ya finger
Freak for sure, knew her for a week or more
And already wanna beat up raw
On the dance floor dancing 'til my feet were sore

I just wanna she you take it off

Even willing to, piece her off, had my
Hands on her rear, cheeks was soft
I was all in the air letting that reefer talk
And like magic, in seconds, I eased her thoughts
Told her, get a drink if she need support
Just order don't think, I eat the cost
The car's close if ya legs are too weak to walk

I just wanna see you take it off

Baby you got what I need now(what)
Couple bottles of cris, let's get it on now (what)
From the front of the club to the back now (what)

I just wanna see you take it off

Watch me move and it shake the whole place

down(what)

Pull up in the whips so we can get down (what)

'Cuz it me and my girls now, you and ya boys now
(what)

Weekend's here, told boo, be sincere

I wanna see you in ya evening wear

had her double wrapped up, made her release her hair

lights on, made sure the grease was near, Nikes on

Kicked 'em right off beneath the chairs

Tan lines lit up nice, made her features glare

Tattoos, smooth skin, plus her teeth was fair

I just wanna see you take it off

Doe is here, I, know affairs, love cars like clothes

I, drove for years

Love a massage and a chick to let me hold her ears

Who's willing, no feelings, I'm cold as beer

As long as the zone is there

And as long as she bathe and comb her hair

We can light something nice and cologne the air

I just wanna see you take it off

Baby you got what I need now

Couple bottles of cris, let's get it on now

From the front of the club to the back now

I just wanna see you take it off

Watch me move and it shake the whole place down

Pull up in the whips so we can get down

'Cuz it me and my girls now, you and ya boys now

Now you good, quote ya price if ya toes is nice

And if you got fitted jeans that promote you right

It's never a such thing as clothes too tight

Hype, hair color, skin-tone too, light

I love sights, I'm a old school type, tits, lips

Even marry hoes I like

Rarely kiss but I lick, twist, roll it right

I just wanna see you take it off

We can do it with a, bowl of ice

Take you out, you could, pose as wife

Teach you how to hold heat, unload and wipe

I just wanna see you take it off

Give you a different roll in life
Lemme show you that tonight's your, chosen night
Take that, take that. Uh huh.

I just wanna see you take it off

Baby you got what I need now
Couple bottles of cris, let's get it on now
From the front of the club to the back now

I just wanna see you take it off

Watch me move and it shake the whole place down
Pull up in the whips so we can get down
'Cuz it me and my girls now, you and ya boys now

I just wanna see you take it off

Baby you got what I need now
Couple bottles of cris, let's get it on now
From the front of the club to the back now

Watch me move and it shake the whole place down
Pull up in the whips so we can get down
'Cuz it me and my girls now, you and ya boys now

I just wanna see you take it off

Yeah, AZ, Quiet Money, L.E.S. Big Thangs, Throw 'em
down

Visit [Erick Sermon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.