Flo-Rida "You Know You Want Me"

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[Hook:]

Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie

[Verse 1:]

Look look look here little mama I see you into them stunners

Come and get your commins, all my money make it thunder

Graduate to Hummers, gotta evacuate the Honda Do one of my numbers, gonna see cash, I'm Stevie Wonder

I know you see them bottles, bottle after bottle Blame my Benjamins, them boys look like they won the lotto

Bitch you see my auto, bitch you see my models Mrs. Applebottom, Flo Rida, oh yeah I got her Shorty I know you want me, I can tell the way you flaunt it

Come on gal, I know you lonely
We can ball and act a donkey
Be my teneroni, I can feed you pepperonis
All this cheese, bitch please
Like bitch I know you want me

[Hook:]

Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie
Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie
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Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie

[Verse 2:]

Y-y-you know how I wobble (wobble)

'Specially if you gobble, gobble

Shorty I mean swallow (Swallow, okay thank you)

Nasty, ashy, the classy, hop up in my Caddy, I might let you have me

Ride me baby, Uh huh that's it baby, I drive the big Mercedes

Li-li-listen lady, I bought my whip for 80 stacks, plus another 10 stacks

Plus another 10 stacks, where my other 10 stacks (It's gonna rain on your head) I got it

Hot and gold seat, all my C notes how we be I got shit under the mattress, currency from overseas I be tippin' them strippers, I don't let that pussy breathe, gots to let that pussy eat You know you want me

[Hook:]

Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say (Ha ha, what your mouth say girl, Yeah) You don't want to get with me, that's a lie Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say (Ha ha) (Brisco, yeah) You don't want to get with me, that's a lie (Yeah)

[Verse 3: Brisco]

I brought the whipped cream, strawberries and the cuffs

Do it right, so she remember every time that we hunch When we fight it's more intense, I be deep off in them guts

Snatch them cheeks up out the mattress, now I got her in the butt

See shorty got me stuck, I mean shorty got me sticky It's tight, so it's a place a lot of niggas ain't been in She bitin' on my ears, with her palms on my chest She been ridin' for a minute and that pussy still wet And I ain't done yet, I mean I ain't cum yet I be workin' while she twerkin', wipin' off each others' sweat

This what you call sex between two lovers It don't matter if she wifey or if that bitch be undercover

[Hook:]

Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie (Haha, yeah, tha-that's a lie girl)
Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie
Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie
Bitch you know you want me, what your mouth say You don't want to get with me, that's a lie

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