Guy Penrod "When I Get You Alone"

Visit "When I Get You Alone" on MotoLyrics.com

Oooh Oooh Yeah

Baby girl, where you at?
Got no strings, got men attached
Can't stop that feelin' for long, no
Mmmm
You makin' dogs wanna beg
Breaking them off your fancy legs
But they make you feel right at home (Ooooh)

See all these illusions just makin' me down
And I want it bad
Because you walk pretty
'Coz you talk pretty
'Coz you make me sick
And I'm not leavin'
'Till you're leavin'

And I swear there's something when she's pumpin'
Asking for a raise
Well does she want me to carry her home now?
Does she want me to buy her things?
On my house, on my job
On my loot, my shoes, my shirt,
My crew, my mind, my father's last name?

When I get you alone
When I get you you'll know baby
When I get you alone
When I get you alone (Baby, ooh yeah)

See all these illusions just takin' too long
And I want you so bad
Because you walk pretty
'Coz you talk steady
'Coz you make me sick
And I'm not leavin'
'Till you're leavin'

And I swear there's something when she's pumpin'

Up on me
Well does she want me to make it known?
Does she want me to make it now?
On my house, on my job
On my voice, my crew, my shirt,
My shoes, my loot, my father's last name?

When I get you alone When I get you you'll know baby When I get you alone When I get you alone now (Oooh, hey)

Visit <u>Guy Penrod</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.